23rd Sunday after Pentecost
Commemoration of the Holy and Glorious Great Martyr Demetrius
Commemoration of the Great Earthquake at Constantinople in 740 AD

VESPERS: Tone 6

P. Regular Beginning
C. Lord I have cried...

1. O Christ, triumphant **o**ver hell,/ Thou hast ascended up**on** the Cross,/ to raise up with Thyself those dwelling in the **dark**ness of death./ Free a**mong** the dead,/ Thou pourest forth life from **Thine** own light:// O almighty Saviour, have mercy up**on** us.

2. Christ, having trampled upon **death** today,/ according to His word, rose up bestowing **joy** upon the world,/ that all of us shouting this **hymn** might say:/ O Fount of life, O Light that no **man** can approach,// O almighty Saviour, have mercy up**on** us.

3. Whither shall we sinners fly from **Thee**, O Lord,/ Who art everywhere in the cre**a**tion?/ Into heaven? Thy a**bode** is there./ Into hell? Thou hast trampled up**on** death./ Into the uttermost **parts** of the sea?/ Thy hand reaches thither, O **Mas**ter./ We run to Thee and falling before **Thee** we pray:// O Thou, risen from the dead, have mercy up**on** us.

Stichera for the Earthquake (Tone 2)

4. When the earth trembled with fear at **Thy** wrath,/ the mountains and hills did **quake**, O Lord;/ but, regarding us with the eye of Thy com**pass**ion,/ be Thou not wroth with us in Thine **an**ger,/ but, taking pity on the **works** of Thy hands,/ free us from the dreadful threat of **earth**quake,// in that Thou art good and the **Lo**ver of mankind.

(Tone 4)

5. Awesome art Thou, O Lord, and who can abide Thy **right**eous wrath?/ Who can entreat Thee? Who can render Thee mild concerning Thy sinful and despairing people, O **Good** One?/ The ranks of **hea**ven: the angels, authorities, principalities, thrones, dominions, cherubim and **ser**aphim,/ cry out to Thee in our behalf: Holy, holy, holy art **Thou**, O Lord!/ Disdain not the works of Thy hands, and in the compassion of Thy **mer**cy// save Thou Thine imperiled **ci**ty.

6. The Ninevites, because of their of**fen**ses,/ heard the threat of destruction by **earth**quake;/ **ye**, through the resurrection of Jonah in the intermediate sign of the whale, cried out **in** appeal./ Thus, taking pity on Thy people and their babes and **catt**le,/ Thou didst ac**cept** their cry./ So also take pity and have mercy on us that are being **chas**tised,// for the sake of Thine own Rising on the **third** day.

Stichera for the Great Martyr (Tone 2)

7. O glorious martyr De**me**trius,/ like a radiant star dost thou ever illumine thy **na**tive land;/ for thou dost ever protect it from the

destruction **wrought** by the foe,/ and dost deliver it from misery and every **temp**est./ Wherefore, O blessed one, it doth joyously offer praise **un**to thee,/ keeping thy yearly commemo**ra**tion,// hymning with faith and love the Lord Who hath **glo**rified thee.

8. Thy side was pierced by spears for the sake of the **Sa**viour/ Whose side was **pierced** on the Cross;/ for with love didst thou emulate Him in thy wounds, O passion-bearer De**me**trius,/ revealing unto all the steadfastness of thy **wit**ness./ Wherefore, the tyrant fell **wound**ed,// receiving the shaft of thy confession, O **ath**lete of Christ.

(Tone 8)

9. **O** most glorious **won**der!/ Today, on the commemoration of the martyr De**me**trius,/ joy hath shone forth in heaven **and** on earth./ He is crowned with praises by the **an**gels/ and receiveth **hymns** from men./ O, how he suffered! How well he **fought** the fight!// Thereby was the evil foe felled when Christ **con**quered him.

10. **O** most glorious **wond**er!/ With rays of miracles brighter than the sun doth Demetrius ever enlighten the **ends** of the earth,/ he that is illumined with the never-**fad**ing light/ and delighteth in the Light un**wan**ing./ By his rays have clouds of barbarians **been** dispelled,// infirmities driven away, and the demons **van**quished.

Glory... (Tone 6)

Today the universal **fes**tival/ of the passion-bearer doth call us to**geth**er./ Come, then, O ye that love the **feasts** of the Church,/ and let us radiantly celebrate his commemoration, **say**ing:/ Rejoice, thou that didst rend the garment of impiety **with** faith/ and didst robe thyself in manliness of **spi**rit!/ Rejoice, thou that didst wreck the schemes of the **a**lien one/ with the might given thee by the **One** God!/ Rejoice, thou that with thy **pierced** limbs/ didst spiritually portray the suffering of **Christ** for us!/ Him do thou entreat, O Demetrius, adornment of **ath**letes,/ that we be delivered from enemies, visible and in**vi**sible,// and that our **souls** be saved!

Both now & ever... <u>Dogmatikon</u> Tone 6

Who does not call thee **bles**sed,/ O all-hallowed **Vir**gin?/ Who does not sing the praises of thy **gi**ving birth,/ which was not according to the laws of **na**ture;/ for the only-begotten **Son** Himself,/ timelessly having shone out of the **Fa**ther,/ came forth from thee who **art** pure;/ and having been ineffably made flesh, He, Who by **na**ture is God,/ for our sakes became also by **na**ture man,/ not in two divided **per**sons,/ but in two natures without con**fus**ion is He known./ O thou, honoured and greatly **bles**sed,// beseech Him to have **mer**cy on our souls.

P. Wisdom. Aright!
C. O Joyful Light...
P. <u>Prokimenon</u>. The Lord is King...
P. Wisdom!

The Reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah

Turn from heaven, and look from Thy holy habitation and from Thy glory. Where is Thy zeal and Thy strength? Where is the abundance of Thy mercy and of Thy compassions, that Thou hast withdrawn Thyself from us? For Thou art our Father. Though Abraham knew us not, and Israel did not acknowledge us, yet do Thou. O Lord Our Father, deliver us. Thy name hath been upon us from the beginning. Why hast Thou caused us to err, O Lord, From Thy way, and hast hardened our hearts, that we should not fear Thee? Return for Thy servants' sake, for the sake of the tribes of Thine inheritance, that we may inherit a small part of Thy holy mountain. We are become as at the beginning, when Thou didst not rule over us, and Thy name was not called upon us. If Thou wouldst open the heavens, trembling will take hold upon the mountains from Thee, and they, shall melt, as wax melteth before the fire; and fire shall burn up the enemies, and Thy name shall be manifest among the adversaries. At Thy presence the nations shall be troubled, whenever Thou shalt work gloriously; trembling from Thee shall take hold upon the mountains. From of old we have not heard, neither have our eyes seen a God beside Thee, and Thy works which Thou wilt perform for those who wait for mercy. For these blessings shall happen to those who work righteousness, and they shall remember Thy ways. And now, O Lord, Thou art Our Father, and we are clay, all of us the work of Thine hands. Be not very wroth with us, and remember not our sins forever; but look now upon us, for we are all Thy people.

The Reading from the Book of the Prophet Jeremiah:

Thus saith the Lord: "I remember the kindness of thy youth, and the love of thine espousals, in following the Holy One of Israel," saith the Lord. Israel was the holy people to the Lord, and the first-fruits of His increase. "All who devoured him shall offend; evils shall come upon them," saith the Lord. Hear the word of the Lord, O house of Jacob, and every family of the house of Israel. Thus saith the Lord: "What trespass have your fathers found in Me, that they have revolted far from Me, and gone after vanities, and become vain? And they said not, 'Where is the Lord, Who brought us up out of the land of Egypt, Who guided us in the wilderness, in an untried and trackless land, in a land which no man at all went through, and no man dwelt there?' And I brought you to Carmel, that ye should eat the fruits thereof, and the good thereof; and ye went in, and defiled My land, and made Mine inheritance an abomination. The priests said not, 'Where is the Lord?', and they who held by the law knew Me not. The shepherds also sinned against Me, and the prophets prophesied by Baal, and went after that which profited not. Therefore, I will yet plead with you, and will plead with your children's children. For go to the isles of Kittim, and see; and send to Kedar, and observe accurately, and see if such things have been done; if the nations will change their gods, though they are not gods: but My people have changed their glory, for that from which they shall not be profited. The heavens are amazed at this, and are sore stricken with horror," saith the Lord.

The Reading from the Wisdom of Solomon:

Though the righteous be prevented with death, yet shall he be in rest. For honourable age is not that which standeth in length of time, nor that is measured by number of years. But wisdom is the gray hair unto men, and an unspotted life is old age. He pleased God, and was beloved of Him:

so that living among sinners he was translated. Yea, speedily was he taken away, lest that wickedness should alter his understanding, or deceit beguile his soul. For the bewitching of naughtiness doth obscure things that are honest; and the wandering of concupiscence doth undermine the simple mind. He, being made perfect in a short time, fulfilled a long time; for his soul pleased the Lord: therefore hasted He to take him away from among the wicked. This the people saw, and understood not, neither laid they up this in their minds, that His grace and mercy is with His saints, and that He hath respect unto His chosen.

P. Augmented Litany
R. Vouchsafe...
P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

C. Litya
The first sticheron is that of the temple, followed by:

(Tone 1)
Be thou glad in the Lord, O city, of Thessalonica!/ Rejoice and hold chorus, splendidly arraying thyself with faith,/ for thou hast as a treasure within thy bosom Demetrius,/ the most glorious passion-bearer and witness to the truth./ Delight thou in his miracles,/ behold the healings he worketh, and gaze upon him who casteth down the audacity of the aliens;/ and cry out in thanksgiving unto the Saviour:// O Lord, glory to Thee!

With the beauty of hymns let us brighten this day,/ and let us proclaim the struggles of the martyr;/ for the great Demetrius moveth us to praise./ For, having manfully repelled the assaults of the demons,/ he zealously entered the stadium;/ and, having gloriously carried off the trophies of victory,// he entreateth the Saviour, that our souls be saved.

(Tone 2)
O wise Demetrius,/ Christ God hath rightly set thy soul in the dwellings on high:/ for thou wast a champion of the Trinity/ and, hard as adamant, thou didst manfully suffer in the arena;/ and pierced in thine incorrupt sides, O most honoured one,/ emulating Him Who was pierced on the Tree for the salvation of the whole world,/ thou didst receive the gift of working miracles,/ richly bestowing healings upon men./ Wherefore, today we celebrate thy repose as is meet,// glorifying the Lord Who hath glorified thee.

Glory... (Tone 5)
Let us make haste with faith and love,/ let us cry out hymns of jubilation,/ and let us all clap our hands during this festival of our chief leader./ Let the armies of heaven rejoice over him who was pierced for the King and Lord/ Who was pierced with a spear,/ and who boldly cast down the audacity of Lyaeus./ Let the earth and the sea marvel at the most glorious signs wrought by the radiant luminary./ Let the young praise, as is fitting, him who teacheth restraint to youth,/ the support of old age, the intercessor amid misfortunes,/ the enricher of the destitute, the guide on the good path,/ the ally in time of war, O city of Thessalonica,/

and in prayer let us say:/ O most glorious Demetrius,/ go thou before us and rescue us from every need,// and save thy servants by thy supplications.

Both... (Tone 5)

Let us sound the trumpet of hymns, for the Virgin Mother,/ the Queen of all, bending down from on high,/ with blessings crowneth those who hymn her./ Let kings and princes make haste hither,/ and let them clap their hands in hymns/ to the Queen who gave birth unto the King/ Who, in His love for mankind,/ was well pleased to loose those who afore were held fast by death./ O pastors and teachers, assembling, let us praise the all-pure Mother of the good Shepherd,/ the golden lampstand, the lightbearing cloud,/ who is more spacious than the heavens,/ the animate tabernacle, the fiery throne of the Master,/ the golden jar that held the Manna, the portal of the Word which was shut,/ the refuge of all Christians;/ and praising her with divinely eloquent hymns, let us say thus:/ O palace of the Word, vouchsafe the kingdom of heaven unto us, the lowly,// for naught is impossible for thy mediation.

P. *Litya prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 6)

1. Angels in heaven sing the **prai**ses/ of Thy Resurrection, O Christ our **Saviour**./ Vouchsafe that we **too** on earth// may from pure hearts give Thee **glo**ry.

   V. The Lord is King,/ and hath put on glorious apparel.

2. After breaking in pieces the **gates** of brass/ and crushing the bolts and **bars** of hell,/ Thou, being almighty God, didst raise **fal**len man./ Therefore, with one ac**cord**, we cry:// Glory unto Thee, O Lord, **ris**en from the dead.

   V. He hath made the world so sure/ that it cannot be moved.

3. Wishing to lift us out of the ancient cor**rup**tion,/ Christ was nailed upon the Cross and **laid** in the tomb./ As in tears the women bearing myrrh **searched** for Him,/ they said, lamenting: Woe are we, O **Saviour** of all:/ How comes it that Thou wast pleased to **dwell** in the tomb?/ How comes it, if that was Thy wish, that Thou hast now been **sto**len?/ How comes it that Thou hast been taken **else**where?/ In what place have they laid Thy life-bearing **Bo**dy?/ But, O Master, as Thou hast **prom**ised,/ appear to us and dry up the **foun**tain of our tears./ Upon which, as they wept, an angel **came** to them and cried:/ Cease your weeping and tell the apostles that the Lord is **ri**sen// giving the world purification and great **mer**cy.

   V. Holiness becometh Thine house/ O Lord, forever.

4. Crucified according to Thy **Will**, O Christ,/ despoiling death by Thy en**tomb**ment,/ Thou hast risen up on the third day as God in **glo**ry,// granting the world life without end and great **mer**cy.

Glory... (Tone 8)

O ever-memorable De**me**trius,/ thy most blessed and immaculate soul doth have the heavenly Jerusalem as a **dwel**ling place,/ whose walls have been adorned by the all-pure hands of the in**vi**sible God./ And on earth this most eminent temple doth possess thy most precious and much-suffering **bo**dy/ as an inviolate treasury of miracles, a medicine for in**fir**mities;/ and having recourse thereto we draw forth **heal**ing./ O all-praised one, from the obstacles of the adversary keep thou this city which doth **mag**nify thee,// for thou hast boldness before Christ, Who hath **glo**rified thee.

Both... (Tone 8)

O **Vir**gin unwedded, O Mother of **God** on high,/ thou hast ineffably conceived **God** in the flesh;/ and being beyond reproach, thou hast granted us all purification of our trans**gres**sions./ Accept the supplications of thy **ser**vants,/ and do thou, who now receivest our en**treat**ies,// pray for us **all** to be saved.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer
R. Trisagion
C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x2

Troparion for the Martyr (Tone 3)

The whole world hath found thee to be a great champion amid misfortunes,/ who conquered the pagans, O passion-bearer./ Therefore, as thou didst cast down the pride of Lyaeus/ and didst appoint the bold Nestor for the struggle,// thus, O Demetrius, beseech Christ God to grant us great mercy.

P. Blessing of loaves.
C. Amen. Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3
Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 6

P. Regular Beginning
P. Great Ectenia
C. God is the Lord...

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 6) x2

The angelic powers were at thy tomb;/ the guards became as dead men./ Mary stood by Thy grave,/ seeking Thy most pure Body./ Thou didst capture hell not being tempted by it./ Thou didst come to the Virgin, granting life./ O Lord, Who didst rise from the dead:// Glory to Thee.

Glory... Troparion for the Martyr (Tone 3)

The whole world hath found thee to be a great champion amid misfortunes,/ who conquered the pagans, O passion-bearer./ Therefore, as thou didst cast down the pride of Lyaeus/ and didst appoint the bold Nestor

for the struggle,// thus, O Demetrius, beseech Christ God to grant us great mercy.

Both... Troparion for the Earthquake (Tone 8)

O Christ our God, Who lookest on the earth and makest it tremble:/ deliver us from the dreadful threat of earthquake,/ and send down upon us thy rich mercies and save us,// through the prayers of the Theotokos.

Lord Have Mercy 3x
Glory...

R. Now...
R. Kathisma II
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

When the tomb was opened and hades wept, Mary cried out to the apostles, who had hidden themselves: "Come forth, ye laborers of the vineyard! Proclaim the tidings of the resurrection! The Lord hath risen, granting the world great mercy."

V. Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

O Lord, Mary Magdalene stood before Thy tomb and wept aloud; and supposing Thee to be the gardener, she said: "Where hast Thou hidden our eternal Life? Where hast Thou laid Him Who sitteth upon the throne of the cherubim? For those who guarded Him have become as dead through fear. Either give me my Lord, or cry out with me: O Thou Who wast among the dead and hast raised up the dead, glory to Thee!"

G/B... He Who called thee Mother and blessed went up of His own will to suffer, and wishing to search out Adam, He made light shine with the Cross, saying unto the angels: Rejoice with Me, for I have found the lost piece of silver. Glory unto Thee, O God, Who hast ordered all things wisely.

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Life lay in the tomb, and a seal was affixed to the stone. Soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king, and the Lord arose, invisibly smiting His enemies.

V. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders.

Jonah prefigured Thy tomb, and Symeon told of Thy divine resurrection, O immortal Lord; for Thou didst descend into the tomb as one dead, demolishing the gates of hades, and didst arise as Master, without

corruption, for the salvation of the world, O Christ our God, Who hast enlightened those in darkness.

G/B... O Virgin Theotokos, entreat thy Son, Christ our God, Who of His own will was nailed to the Cross and arose from the dead, that our souls be saved.

C. Polyeleos
C. Megalynarion (once only by clergy)
We magnify thee,/ O holy passion-bearer Demetrius,/ and we honour thy precious sufferings,// which thou didst endure for Christ.

C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)
P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:
Having, as God broken down the gates of hades by Thy voluntary and life-creating death, O Christ, Thou didst open ancient paradise unto us; and rising from the dead, Thou hast delivered our life from corruption.

R. Sessional Hymns for the GM Demetrius
Today we piously celebrate the feast of the passion-bearer Demetrius, for he entreateth Christ unceasingly to grant peace and mercy unto all.

Thy memorial hath illuminated the Church of God, O glorious martyr Demetrius, and hath brought all together to praise thee fittingly with hymns as a true warrior and destroyer of the enemy, O divinely wise one. Wherefore, by thy supplication deliver us from temptations.

Glory... As with rays of light and the radiance of miracles thou dost illumine and enlighten all the ends of the earth like a most luminous star. And like another paradise thou dost make fragrant and dost gladden souls, and dost cause infirmities to cease. Wherefore, we hymn thee as is meet, O most blessed one, and with love we cherish thy precious memory. O passion-bearer Demetrius, entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of offenses unto those who honour thy holy memory with love.

Both... All of us, the generations of mankind, bless thee as the Virgin who, alone among women, hast given birth without seed to God in the flesh; for the fire of the Godhead made His abode within thee, and thou gavest suck unto thy Creator and Lord as a babe. Wherefore, we, the generation of angels and men, glorify thine all-holy birthgiving as is meet, and together we cry out to thee: Entreat Christ God to grant remission of offenses unto those who fall down before thine all-holy birthgiving with faith.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)
I lift up mine eyes to heaven, to Thee, O Word. Have pity, that I may live in Thee.
Have mercy upon us who are downcast, O Word, making us vessels useful to Thee.

G/B... The Holy Spirit is the Cause of all salvation. And if He blow upon anyone as is meet, He quickly taketh him away from among the things of earth: He giveth him wings, maketh him grow and setteth him on high.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

If the Lord were not among us, none of us would be able to combat the warfare of the enemy; for they who conquer are lifted upon from hence.

Let not my soul be seized like a bird by the teeth of the enemy, O Word. Woe is me! How shall I, who love sin, escape them?

G/B... From the Holy Spirit come deification, goodwill, understanding, peace and blessing for all; for He worketh equally with the Father and the Word.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

They that hope in the Lord are fearsome to the enemy and wondrous to all; for they direct their gaze on high.

He who hath Thee, O Saviour, as his Helper, the Portion of the righteous, doth not stretch out his hands toward iniquities.

G/B... The dominion of the Holy Spirit is over all. Him do the armies on high worship, as doth every creature here below.

P. Prokimenon:
O Lord, stir up Thy might/ and come to save us.
V. O Shepherd of Israel, attend, Thou that leadest Joseph like a sheep.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.
P. GOSPEL #1

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...
R. Psalm 50
C. Glory... Now... Have mercy on me... Jesus having risen...

P. Save, O God, Thy People...
Anointing.

Canticle One

Irmos: Traversing the deep on foot/ as though it were dry land,/ and seeing the tyrant Pharaoh drowned,/ Israel cried aloud://
Let us chant unto God a hymn of victory.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Jesus the Good, by Thine arms outspread upon the Cross, Thou hast filled all things with the good pleasure of the Father. Therefore shall we all sing Thee a triumphal song.

For fear of Thee, the end that is death became like a servant and was ordered to approach the Master of Life, whereby He awarded us life without end and the Resurrection.

Theotokion

Having received thine own Creator incarnate of thy seedless womb in manner past understanding, O pure one, as He Himself desired, thou wast truly shown to be the Mistress of creation.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

As Thy wrath is dreadful, Thou hast delivered us therefrom, O Lord, nor having buried in the ground all that we have raised up. Wherefore, we ever glorify Thee with thanksgiving.

O Master, Thou dost shake the whole earth like a dry leaf, making the faithful steadfast in the fear of Thee; and we ever rejoice at our utter correction, O Lord.

Deliver us all from the earthquake which doth weigh down greatly upon us, O Lord, and let not Thine inheritance perish utterly which hath angered Thy long-suffering by many evils.

Theotokion

As servants we cry to thee, O Mother of God: Rescue us From the most oppressive quaking of the earth and from corruption, mercifully showing forth thy wonted mercies upon this city and people.

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

(Note: Read three from each canticle; there may be extra verses!)

Crowned with a divine wreath of martyrdom. thou makest merry in the presence of God, shining with splendors therefrom and filled with radiance, O right wondrous great martyr.

The Master hath received thee who art a witness to the truth, who struggled with endurance even to the shedding of thy blood, and steadfastly showed forth opposition to the tyrants, O blessed one.

The author of evil didst thou lay low, O Demetrius, slaying him with the spear of thy martyrdom, strengthened therefore with divine grace and power which passeth understanding, O blessed one.

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

O Demetrius, thou freely flowing wellspring of fragrant and precious myrrh, who washest my heart clean of the filth of the passions: Having shown me to be the fragrance of Christ through the exercise of the virtues, fill my mind with grace, that I may hymn thy divine graces.

Glory.... O Demetrius, who hast received a recompense for the wounds of thy martyrdom such as eyes have not seen, nor ear heard, thou now pourest forth a sea of myrrh, the rewards of purity, upon the ends of the earth, washing away the passions of our souls.

Both... O all-pure one, finding thee to be an all-undefiled dwelling, the Word of God, made His abode in thy womb; and having anointed with His divinity that which He took from thee, He issued forth One comprising both, and hath been called the Myrrh which was poured forth, for Christ is both God and man.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

I shall **o**pen my mouth/ and the Spirit will in**spire** it,/ and **I** shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and **Mo**ther:/ I shall be seen radiantly **keep**ing feast// and joyfully praising her **won**ders.

Canticle Three

Irmos: There is none as holy as Thee,/ O Lord my God,/ Who hast uplifted the horn of Thy faithful/ and established us// on the rock of the confession of Thee, O Good One.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The creation, looking upon God crucified in the flesh was dissolved by fear but was strongly held together by the firm hand of Him Who was crucified for us.

Death having been destroyed by death, the wretch lay lifeless; For, not able to bear the divine assault, he who was strong was put to death and the Resurrection was bestowed upon all.

Theotokion

The miracle of thy divine birthgiving transcendeth every order of nature, O pure one; for thou didst supernaturally conceive God in thy womb, and having given birth thou dost ever remain a virgin.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

The earth is wounded because of the evils which lie upon us and ever rouse Thine anger against us, O compassionate King of all. But take pity on Thy servants, O Master.

Having shaken it, Thou hast made the earth stable again, O Lord, chastising and converting our weaknesses, desiring to make us steadfast through godly fear of Thee, O Most Blessed One.

O brethren, let us flee sin which hath engendered bitter death, most oppressive earthquakes and unbearable plagues; and let us please God with repentance.

Theotokion

O pure Theotokos, who alone art good, we beseech thee: Earnestly entreat the all-good Word, that we may all be delivered from earthquake and wrath.

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

Thou didst account the tyrant's command but naught, for thou didst honour the word of God above all, O passion-bearer.

A splendid lampstand in the midst of the tabernacle of martyrdom wast thou, Shining with divine light, O Demetrius, martyr and athlete.

Having acquired thee as a sacred and wondrous fountain of healings and an inviolable treasure, thy city hath been enriched with all gladness.

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

Begotten from on high by God, thou wast an heir of divine blessings, being called His son, a co-heir with Christ; and thou dost reign with Him, for thy myrrh is a token thereof, O Demetrius.

Glory... Drawing forth the grace of Christ, from Whose side flowed forth blood and water, pierced for His sake, thou didst shed thy blood, and thou now pourest forth fragrant myrrh like water upon our hearts, O Demetrius.

Both... O all-pure one, thy sacred and spiritual vessels are full of fragrance and the myrrh of the divine Spirit Who descended upon thee. For, having given birth unto God, thou hast rescued the Faithful from the stench of the passions.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

O **Mo**ther of God,/ thou living and **plen**tiful fount,/ give **strength** to those united in spiritual **fel**lowship,/ who sing hymns of **praise** to thee:/ And in thy divine **glo**ry// vouchsafe unto them crowns of **glo**ry.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion for the Great Martyr (Tone 2)

He that gaveth thee invincible strength,/ O Demetrius,/ hath dyed the Church in the streams of thy blood,/ and hath kept thy city unharmed,// for thou art its confirmation.

R. Ikos

Assembling in faith, let us all hymn the great Demetrius as a warrior and martyr of Christ, crying out together in hymns and songs unto the Master and Creator of the universe: Deliver us from earthquake and want, O Thou Who lovest mankind, at the supplications of the Theotokos and of all Thy holy martyrs, For on Thee do we all set our trust. That we may be delivered from misfortunes and tribulations. For Thou art our confirmation.

R. Sessional Hymns

With psalms do we cry out to the valiant athlete, the mighty warrior of Christ, Who reigneth over all: Rejoice, adornment and comeliness of martyrs! Rejoice, radiant star of the Church! Rejoice, rampart and refuge

of those who have recourse to thee! O glorious great martyr Demetrius, from every wound and affliction of the alien save all who hymn thee. (2x)

G/B... Thou hast not despised those who have sinned greatly against Thee, but, chastising them, Thou hast mercifully corrected them. Thou hast caused the earth to quake with Thy divine gaze, O long-suffering Master, in no wise harming all Thy servants, in Thy great loving-kindness. Wherefore, we sing Thy glory with thankful voices and glorify Thee in fear.

Canticle Four

Irmos: Christ is my power, my God and my Lord,/ the honoured Church doth sing,/ crying out in godly manner/ with a pure mind,// keeping festival in the Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The Wood made life truly flower, O Christ. For the Cross set up and watered by the Blood and Water from Thy spotless side, put forth life for us.

The serpent no more whispers falsely to me that I should be God; for Christ, the divine Maker of the nature of man hath now unfolded unto me, without hindrance, the path of life.

Theotokion

Truly ineffable and unapproachable to those on earth and in heaven are the mysteries of thy divine birthgiving, O Ever-virgin.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

Thou dost shake the earth, O Lord, desiring to make steadfast with true fear all of us who are shaken by the assaults of the lying enemy, O Master.

Thou dost cause all things to quake at thy divine command, and Thou dost strike terror into the hearts of those who live on earth, O Master. Wherefore, calm Thou the waves of Thy righteous wrath, O Lord!

Those who have no fear of Thee in their minds dost Thou terrify by the shaking of the whole earth, O Thou Who alone art merciful. Yet show forth the wonder of all Thy mercies upon us, as is Thy wont.

Theotokion

Knowing thee to be a temple of God, O Mistress, in entreaty we stretch forth hands of compunction in thy holy church. Behold our affliction, and grant us aid!

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

Beholding thee, the vanquisher of the delusion of ungodliness, the most exalted Word of God hath crowned thee with glory, O Demetrius, who chantest: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Having won a victory over delusion, thou didst receive a victor's crown of righteousness, O Demetrius, crying out to Thy Creator: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Steered by God's life-bearing hand, thou didst reach the most calm harbors, where, rejoicing, O Demetrius, thou dost now cry out: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

Having washed away all the defilement of thy birth in the laver of regeneration, thou didst show thyself to be one who preserved his purity even unto the end. Wherefore, Christ hath transformed thy natural goodness into myrrh, just as He changed water into wine.

Glory... A fountain springing up from the earth gave thee to drink before watering all the face thereof; and having been hidden beneath the earth, thou hast been shown to be a wellspring of fragrant myrrh, O martyr Demetrius; for a multitude of spears opened thy veins, and thou dost now water the ends of the earth.

Both... O Theotokos, we know thee to be the Bride and Mother of God, for the Word of God, finding thee to be a fragrant rose blossoming amid the lowly valley of humanity, desired thy beauty and, having issued forth from thee, He hath perfumed the faithful.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

He Who sits in glory upon the throne of the **God**head,/ Jesus the **true** God,/ is **come** in a **swift** cloud,/ and with His pure hand He has saved **those** who cry:// Glory to Thy **po**wer, O Lord.

Canticle Five

Irmos: With Thy divine light/ illumine the souls of those who with love/ rise at dawn unto Thee, I pray Thee, O Good One,/ that they may know Thee, O Word of God, to be the true God// Who calleth all forth from the darkness of sin.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The cherubim now withdraws from me and the flaming sword turns its back on me, O Master, after beholding Thee, O Word of God Who art God indeed, making for the thief a way in Paradise.

I shall no more fear my return to the earth, O Master Christ, for through much compassion hast Thou by Thy Resurrection led me, forgotten, from the earth to the height of immortality.

Theotokion

Save those who with all their soul confess thee to be the Theotokos, O good Mistress of the world, for we have thee, the true Theotokos, as an invincible intercession.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

O heart, tremble now, beholding the threat that cometh over thee, and cry, out: Take pity on thy people, O Lord and Master, and cause Thy righteous wrath to cease, O Compassionate One.

"O Jesus, give not this people and city, whom Thou hast purchased with Thy blood, over to destruction by troubling the earth with fearsome earthquake," the choir of the apostles doth entreat Thee.

Having turned away and departed in spirit from Thy straight ways, we have moved Thee, Who art merciful and rememberest not offenses, to displeasure, O Master. Yet be Thou merciful and compassionate unto Thy servants.

Theotokion

Now hast the time for aid arrived, O pure one; now is deliverance needed. Pray thou to thy Son and God, that He spare us sinners and deliver us from the wrath which lieth upon us.

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

Receiving the fire of divine love in thy heart, thou didst quench the fire of the ungodly madness of idolatry, O glorious Demetrius.

Thou hast shown thyself to be one who delivereth us from misfortunes, O Demetrius, protecting by thy supplications those who praise thee with faith and love.

They who earnestly have recourse unto thy temple in faith, O Demetrius, are speedily delivered from infirmities and soul-destroying passions.

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

Lo! the martyr's temple is again seen to be a divine ark wherein is a lamp, his tomb, which holdeth myrrh and oil, and around which we exult in spirit; and, joining chorus, we praise the great Demetrius.

Glory... Wounded with zeal for the love of Christ, like a new Elijah thou dost denounce the emperor and dost give thyself over to death. Yet thou livest and hast shown thy tomb to be a wellspring of myrrh, like unto the inexhaustible cruse of oil.

Both... Of old thine ancestor, chanting, described thy mystery and all the glory within the daughter of the King, glorifying thee as her who is blessed among men. Rejoice, thou restoration of the whole world.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The whole **world** was amazed at thy divine **glo**ry,/ for **thou**, O Virgin who hast not known **wed**lock,/ hast **held** in thy womb the **God** of all,/ and hast given birth to an e**ter**nal Son,// Who rewards with salvation all who sing thy **pra**ises.

Canticle Six

Irmos: Beholding the sea of life/ surging with the tempest of temptations,/ fleeing to Thy calm haven I cry unto Thee:/ Lead up my life from corruption,// O greatly Merciful One.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O Master, crucified with nails, Thou hast wiped out the curse against us while pierced in Thy side by the lance, Thou hast torn up the handwriting against Adam and set the world free.

Tripped up by the heel through beguilement, Adam hath been led down towards the pit of hell. But God Who is compassionate by nature, descended to seek him and carrying him on His shoulders, He raised him up with Himself.

Theotokion

O all-pure Mistress who for men gavest birth to Christ, the Helmsman, allay the inconstant and grievous tumult of my passions, and grant serenity to my heart.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

Lacking the boldness to entreat Thy sublimity, O Master, we, the lowly, urge Thy chosen angels to fervent prayer. For their sake remove Thy wrath from us.

Now have we realized how greatly Thou hast desired us great sinners even with our grievous transgressions. Wherefore we glorify Thee in thanksgiving.

Thou commandest that the foundations of the earth be moved, that we, the lowly, may not cease to be moved by the virtues to a higher state, and that we may be rendered steadfast by the fear of Thee, O Word.

Theotokion

O holy Bride of God, by thy maternal supplications take pity now upon thy troubled people, and quickly alter the displeasure of God in our regard, we beseech thee.

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

Assembling together, we chant thy glorious and luminous memorial which is full of wonders and of the gifts of the honoured and Holy Spirit, O most blessed one.

By thy supplications loose the bonds of mine offenses, for, as an invincible martyr, thou hast boldness before the Master: and be thou my refuge and protection, O Demetrius.

Theotokion

Finding thee, O pure one, to be a most pure lily, a lily of the valley, growing among the thorns, the Bridegroom, the Word, made His abode in thy womb, O Mother of God.

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

The droplets of the blood of thy sufferings, falling upon the ground, have made it a wellspring of fragrant myrrh. And now thou dost continually pour it out for those who draw it forth, O Demetrius.

Glory... Drenched with the outpouring of thy blood, O wise one, like another new wellspring, like a river, thou dost richly put forth thy myrrh for the healing of those who ask it and who earnestly approach, O blessed one.

Both... Beholding the golden and ever-burning lamp of the Light, we who have darkened our souls with a multitude of sins draw nigh, for she giveth us illumination and driveth away all darkness.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

As we **ce**lebrate/ this sacred and solemn feast of the **Mo**ther of God,/ **let** us come, **clap**ping our hands,/ O people **of** the Lord,/ and give **glo**ry to God// Who was **born** of her.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion (Tone 6)

When Christ God the Giver of Life,/ raised all of the dead from the valleys of misery with his mighty hand,/ He bestowed resurrection on the human race.// He is the Saviour of all, The Resurrection, the Life, and the God of all.

R. Ikos

We, the faithful, hymn and bow down before the Cross and Thy burial, O Bestower of life, O Immortal One. Thou didst raise the dead with Thyself, didst break down the gates of death, and didst destroy the dominion of hell, in that Thou art God. Wherefore, with love we mortals glorify Thee Who hast arisen and cast down the most destructive might of the enemy, and hast raised up all who have believed Thee to have risen and delivered the world from the arrows of the serpent and the deception of the enemy, in that Thou art the God of all.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: An angel caused the furnace to pour forth dew/ upon the pious youths,/ and the command of God, which consumed the Chaldeans,/ prevailed upon the tyrant to cry out:// Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The sun, lamenting at Thy Passion, was wrapped in gloom, and on that day, O Master, the light was darkened over the whole earth, that cried aloud: Blessed art Thou, the God of our fathers.

At Thy descent, O Christ, the lowest parts of the earth put on light: while our forefather appeared singing full of joy and he danced crying aloud: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Theotokion

Through thee, O Virgin Mother, radiant Light hath shone forth upon the whole world; for thou gavest birth unto God, the Creator of all. Him do thou entreat, O most pure one, that He send down great mercy upon us, the faithful.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

All-hymned art Thou, O long-suffering Lord, For Thou hast not slain Thy servants by the quaking and dreadful shaking of the earth, but hast frightened them, seeking to turn us all from evils unto life.

Let us give utterance unto groaning from the depths of our hearts, and let us pour forth tears, that we may dissuade Christ, the merciful Master, Who doth threaten us because of the increase of our sins, from destroying us all by earthquake.

Let us cry: Alas! Let us stretch forth our hands unto God Most High, and let us cease to do evil any longer, for, lo! the Saviour, in His displeasure, dost shake the whole earth, desiring to make it steadfast.

Theotokion

O pure one, look down and save all who hymn thee, for we shall be destroyed in the wrath of God and by the great and dreadful anger, for His threatening hath now come upon us because of our many sins.

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

All-adorned with divine glory and grace, O martyr and passion-bearer, thou dost shine forth brilliantly and dost illumine those who cry out: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Arrayed in thy blood as in a purple cloak, and holding the Cross instead of a scepter, O glorious one, thou now reignest with Christ, O martyr Demetrius, crying out: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Theotokion

O all-glorious and radiant Mother of God: Protect all who honour thee as the Theotokos, for blessed art thou among women, O all-immaculate Mistress.

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

In prophecy Isaiah commandeth the thirsty to draw forth water, O Demetrius. And if he had seen thy tomb, he would certainly have cried: Come ye to the wellspring of myrrh and draw forth salvation!

Glory... Exuding the flow of thy myrrh, O Demetrius, thou hast spread out a great abyss of miracles and dost drown therein the infirmities of our bodies and souls, stilling every tempest of temptation.

Both... With thy milk didst thou nourish thy God, Who was born of thee incarnate, that He might lighten the affliction in hades of Adam, who ate of the tree of knowledge and transgressed God's commandment.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **Ho**ly Children bravely trampled upon the **threa**tening fire,/ preferring not to worship created things rather than the Cre**a**tor,/ and they **sang** in joy:/ 'Blessed art Thou and **praised** above all,// O Lord God of our **fa**thers.'

Canticle Eight

Irmos: From the flame didst Thou pour forth dew upon the venerable ones,/ and didst consume the sacrifice of the righteous one with water;/ for Thou, O Christ, dost do all things soever Thou desirest.// Thee do we exalt supremely for all ages!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Envy hath now made the people of the Jews who killed the Prophets in past times into killers of God, since they hung Thee upon the Cross, O Word of God Whom we exalt above all for ever.

Without forsaking the vaults of Heaven, Thou hast gone down into hell, and hast raised up with Thyself, O Christ, man entire who lay in decay and who exalts Thee above all forever.

Theotokion

From Light thou didst conceive the Word, the Bestower of light; and having ineffably given birth unto Him, thou hast been glorified. For the Spirit of God dwelt within thee, O Maiden. Wherefore, we hymn thee for all ages.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

When this, Thy righteous wrath, descended upon us, O Thou Who lovest mankind, we were confounded and seized by boundless despair, beholding Thee, Who wast displeased with us.

O ye faithful, let us stretch forth our hands and lift up our eyes unto our only Master, Him Who is able to save us, and let us cry: O Christ, avert Thine anger quickly from us, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Thousands of angels, the company of martyrs, prophets and apostles, and the holy choir of the venerable and hierarchs entreat Thee, O Master: Spare Thy lowly people!

O Compassionate One, Who knowest our weakness and that which doth easily fall and is uncorrected within us: Let Thine anger abate; calm this turmoil, and spare the world in Thy mercy.

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

Arrayed for battle with the indelible power of Christ, O glorious one, thou didst blot out all the wrath of the enemy, and as a victor thou didst cry out, O martyr Demetrius: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Having shown the steadfastness of the martyrs, thou didst inherit the high station of the martyrs, O martyr, having been washed in the holy laver which is not defiled by further attacks of sin; and, pierced by a spear, thou didst cry out: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

The multitude of thy miracles and the gifts that Christ gave thee, which surpass comprehension, are evident to all, O glorious one, and the grace of healings, which transcendeth recounting, clearly proclaimeth thy grace unto us who cry: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Theotokion

Let us hymn the pure Theotokos, who, alone among all generations, is a Virgin Mother; For she is the mediatress of our salvation, in that she gave birth unto the Word, the Deliverer of the world, to Whom we cry our: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

May God reveal thee to those in this world, O Demetrius, as one who hath kept the lamp of thy soul alight, ever filled with the oil of good works. Doors, as of a chamber, have been opened unto thee, and He showeth thee to be an ever-flowing wellspring of divine myrrh, imparting grace thereto as reward for thy purity.

Not of blood, nor of the lust of the flesh, O Demetrius, wast thou born, as the Gospel saith, but of God; for thou dost worship the incarnate God, and zealously exhausting thyself for His sake, thou didst receive wondrous grace from on High, and dost pour forth divine myrrh, perfuming men's souls.

Let us bless Father, Son, Holy Spirit, the Lord!

Thou alone art the thrice-holy Lord, O Almighty God, concerning Whom the athlete Demetrius theologized while locked in prison, having slain the noetic serpent with a material lash and cast down the audacity of Lyaeus through the godly Nestor; and he was pierced by a spear, and now myrrh floweth forth from his tomb.

Both... In place of Adam, the Lord; in place of Eve, thee, O all-pure one; instead of the lying serpent, Gabriel; instead of the tree, the Cross; instead of Eden, the garden of the tomb; Rejoice! instead of grief; the spear instead of the fiery sword, and the purple robe instead of the fig leaves! Therefore, we hymn thee, O Maiden, as the cause of these things.

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **Off**spring of the Theo**to**kos/ saved the holy Children in the **fur**nace./ **He** Who was then prefigured has since been **born** on earth,/ and He gathers together all the cre**a**tion to sing:/ O all ye **works** of the Lord,// bless ye the Lord and exalt Him above all for**e**ver.

P. Magnificat
C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

Irmos: It is not possible for men/ to behold God,/ upon Whom the ranks of angels dare not gaze;/ but through thee, O most pure one,/ hath the Word appeared incarnate unto men;// and magnifying Him with the armies of heaven, we call thee blessed.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Having associated in the flesh with passion, Thou hast remained without participation in passion. And Thou, O our Saviour, dost set man loose from passion by having made the passions suffer. For Thou only art impassible and almighty.

Having accepted the corruption of death, Thou hast kept Thy body from tasting corruption: While Thy life-giving and divine soul, O Master, hath not been left in hell, but Thou, risen as from sleep, hast made us rise with Thyself.

Triadicon

O all ye men, with pure lips let us glorify God the Father and the Son Who is equally without beginning, and let us honour the ineffable and all-glorious power of the most Holy Spirit; for Thou alone art the almighty and indivisible Trinity.

Glory to Thee, Our God, glory to Thee!

Behold, we have all sinned, but the earth, which hath not sinned, doth suffer dreadfully; for He Who loveth mankind, chastising us, doth shake it all. Let us come to our senses and take care for our salvation.

As Thou art the Lord of times and seasons, O Master. desiring to lay Thy servants low in the twinkling of an eye, Thou didst yet restrain Thyself in Thy great compassion. And we who are without excuse give Thee thanks, O Thou Who alone lovest mankind.

O Christ, from earthquake, the sword, bitter bondage, pagan invasion, defeat, famine, pestilence, and every other affliction deliver Thou Thy city and every land that hymneth Thee in faith.

Groaning, the earth crieth out wordlessly: "Wherefore do ye pollute me with many evils, all ye men? For, sparing you, the Master woundeth me alone. Come, then, to your senses, and move God to mercy by repenting!"

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

Loose the bonds of the transgressions of those who hymn thee, O passion-bearer; bring an end to the assaults of the passions; cause the tumult of heresies to cease, and still the tempest of temptations by thy supplications.

O crowned martyr Demetrius, guide thy most sacred flock along the straight paths to the kingdom of heaven, to the pasture of salvation, to the eternal fold.

O martyr Demetrius, entreat the Lord, the Bestower of life and King of hosts, those who that hymn thee may obtain crowns of glory and the kingdom of heaven.

Theotokion

Trusting in thee, O Virgin, all of us, the faithful, honour thee as the root, the wellspring and source of incorruption; for thou hast poured forth upon us the hypostatic Immortality.

Holy Great Martyr Demetrius, pray to God for us!

Thou didst receive a soul like unto an alabaster box filled with the divine myrrh of virtue, and Christ bowed His head toward thee, O martyr; for thy life was calmed by the brilliance of the purity of thy life. Wherefore, thou wast blessed and filled with the grace to pour forth myrrh upon the ends of the earth.

Behold the splendid types of ineffable rewards which await thee! Behold the wellspring of ever-flowing myrrh, O athlete! Wherefore, standing before God with the boldness of a martyr, beg thou victory for Orthodox Christians over their adversaries.

Glory... We celebrate a day of spiritual joy, O Demetrius, beholding the outpouring of thy myrrh, which floweth unceasingly. Driving away the gloom of the passions as one filled with divine light, grant that we may walk nobly, as in daylight, that we may behold the unapproachable light of God.

Both... Thou, O all-pure one, art a golden dove bearing the Word of God like an olive sprig, anointing thy flesh with the oil of divinity. And the athlete, having taken Him into his heart, as into a coffer, doth pour forth myrrh from his tomb and anoint the faces of the faithful.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)
Let every mortal **born** on earth,/ radiant with light, in spirit **leap** for joy;/ and **let** the hosts of the angelic powers **ce**lebrate/ and honor the holy feast of the **Mo**ther of God,/ and **let** them cry:// Hail! Pure and blessed ever-Virgin, who gavest **birth** to God.

P. Small Ectenia
C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion One (Mt 28:16-20)
Let us go with the disciples into a mountain of Galilee to behold with faith Christ saying: Let us learn to receive power over things above and below; how to teach all the nations and to baptize them in the Name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, and as was promised I shall be even unto the end of the world with those who know the mysteries.

Glory... Exapostilarion for the Great Martyr
Thou didst arm Nestor with the Cross, destroying the audacity of Lyaeus through him in the stadium, O Demetrius; like Christ, thy side was opened by a spear, and with it thou hast preserved thy flock.

Both... Exapostilarion for the Earthquake
O Lord, Who lookest down upon the earth from heaven and makest all things to tremble: Deliver us from earthquake through the prayers of the Theotokos, whom Thou hast given to Christians as an intercessor.

C. Lauds: Tone 6 Stichera
Let every breath **praise** the Lord/
Praise the Lord from the **Hea**vens/
Praise Him in the **high**est/
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God/
Praise Him, all ye His **A**ngels;/
Praise Him, all **ye** His hosts.//
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God.

R. (The following may be read or sung antiphonally)
Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; For He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.
He established them forever, yea, forever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.
Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all ye abysses,
Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,
The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,
The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds,
Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth,
Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.
His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.
This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.
Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.
Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their king.
Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.
For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.
The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.
The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.
To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,
To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

V. To do among them the judgment that is written/ This glory shall be to all His saints.

1. Thy **Cross**, O Lord,/ is the life and resurrection of Thy **peo**ple/ and assured of this, we sing unto Thee our **ri**sen God:// Have mercy up**on** us.

V. Praise ye God in His saints,/ praise Him in the firmament of His power.

2. Thy burial, O **Mas**ter,/ opened Paradise for **man**kind,/ and we, delivered from cor**rup**tion,/ sing unto Thee our **ri**sen God:// Have mercy up**on** us.

V. Praise Him for His mighty acts,/ praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

3. Let us praise Christ with the Father and the **Spi**rit:/ Let us cry aloud unto Him **ri**sen from the dead:/ Thou art our life and resur**rec**tion:// Have **mer**cy on us.

V. Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with psaltery and harp.

4. O Christ, on the **third** day,/ Thou hast risen from the tomb according to the **Scrip**tures,/ having raised our fore**fa**ther with Thyself;// therefore, mankind glorifies Thee and praises Thy Resur**rec**tion.

V. Praise Him with timbrel and dance,/ praise Him with strings and flute.

Stichera for the Great Martyr (Tone 4)

5. Having been **pierced**, thou didst wound the Adversary **with** thy spears/ and didst render him dead and of **no** effect;/ de**liv**er us from his malice, O De**me**trius,/ rendering us ever strong against the tormenting passions by thy **sa**cred prayers,// piercing our hearts and souls with divine fear, O **ho**ly one.

V. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation./ Let every breath praise the Lord.

6. Be**hol**ding thee to be a river full of spiritual waters, O **ho**ly one,/ we beseech thee: In thy great **good**ness/ sacredly be**dew** our souls, which have wasted away through offenses of the **pas**sions;/ and those amid defilement do thou **wash** clean,// and deliver from manifold misfortunes and eternal **tor**ment.

V. The righteous man shall flourish like a palm tree, and like a cedar in Lebanon shall he be multiplied.

7. **As** a most radiant star hast thou shone forth upon the earth in the splendor of **mir**acles;/ and thou dost ever enlighten the earth, O glorious De**me**trius,/ driving a**way** the gloom of darkness from our souls **by** thy prayers./ Heal thou the infirmities of them that celebrate thy memory **with** love,// O glory and boast of the **mar**tyrs.

V. They that are planted in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the Lord they shall bloom forth.

(Tone 2)

8. Let us honour him who, through spears, hath inherited the grace of the **Sa**viour's side,/ which was pierced by a spear and whence the Saviour poureth forth upon the waters of life and incor**rup**tion,/ Demetrius, most wise in teachings and crowned amid **tor**ments,/ who completed the course of suffering with the shedding **of** his blood/ and hath shone forth upon the whole world with **mir**acles,/ who loved the Master and mercifully **loved** the poor,/ the intercession for the Thessalonians amid many and exceeding grievous mis**for**tunes./ And honouring his yearly memorial, let us glorify **Christ** God,// Who for his sake worketh **heal**ings for all.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 1)

When the dis**cip**les had gone up into the **moun**tain,/ for His ascension **from** the earth,/ the Lord stood **by** and they **wor**shipped Him./ And, having been taught that power had been given to them **ev**erywhere,/ they were **sent** as far as heaven **co**vers/ to preach the Resur**rec**tion from the dead,/ **and** the

restoration to **hea**ven./ And Christ, God and **Saviour** of our souls,// promised without fail to be with them e**ter**nally.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

Most Blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theo**to**kos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of thee is hades led **cap**tive,/ **A**dam recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set fre-e, **death** slain,/ and we are given life. Wherefore, we cry a**loud** in praise:/ Blessed art Thou, O **Christ** God,// Who hast been thus well-pleased, **glo**ry to Thee.

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of hades, Thou hast destroyed the sentence of death, O Lord, delivering all from the snares of the enemy. Manifesting Thyself to Thine apostles, Thou didst send them forth to preach; and through them hast granted Thy peace to the world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.

P. Litanies
Dismissal

R. Hours:
Tropar: Resurrection & Earthquake/GM Demetrius alternating
Kontak: Earthquake/GM Demetrius alternating

<u>Kontakion for the Earthquake</u> (Tone 4)

Deliver us all from the terrible trembling of the earth, O Lord,/ and from plagues unbearable on account of our sins./ Take pity on the Orthodox people/ which Thou hast purchased with Thy blood, O Lord and Master,/ and deliver not this city unto destruction by dreadful earthquake;/ for we know none other God than Thee,// and unto those who hymn Thee hast Thou exclaimed: I am with you, and no one is against you!

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia: (for temple of the Lord or Saint)
Tropar Resurrection
Tropar Earthquake
Tropar GM Demetrius
Kontak Resurrection
Glory… Kontak GM Demetrius
Both… Kontak Earthquake

Order of Troparia & Kontakia: (for temple of the Theotokos)
Tropar Resurrection
Tropar Earthquake
Tropar Temple
Tropar GM Demetrius
Kontak Resurrection
Kontak Earthquake
Glory… Kontak GM Demetrius

Both… Kontak Temple

Prokimenon for the Earthquake (Tone 6)
O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance.
V. Unto Thee, O Lord, will I cry; O my God, be not silent unto me.

Prokimenon for GM Demetius (Tone 7)
The righteous man shall be glad in the Lord, and shall hope in Him.

Epistle(s): Heb 12:6-13 & 25-27
Eph. 2:4-10
II Tim 2:1-10

Alleluia for the Earthquake (Tone 4)
V. O God, Thou hast cast us off and hast destroyed us; Thou hast been wroth and hast had pity on us.

V. Thou madest the earth to quake and troubled it.

Alleluia for GM Demetrius (Tone 4)
V. The righteous man shall flourish like a palm tree, and like a cedar in Lebanon shall he be multiplied

Gospel(s): Matt 8:23-27
Luke 16:19-31
John 15:17-16:2

Communion Verse: Praise Ye & In everlasting remembrance...