

### "Lord I Call..." – (Tone 3)

*Reader:* In the Second Tone, Lord, I call upon You, hear me!  
Lord, I call upon You, hear me. Let my prayer arise  
Hear me, O Lord. in Your sight as incense,  
Lord, I call upon You, hear me. and let the lifting up of my hands  
Receive the voice of my prayer, be an evening sacrifice.  
when I call upon You. Hear me, O Lord.  
Hear me, O Lord.

*Reader: (Reads text from service book)*

*v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name!*

By Your Cross, O Christ our Savior,  
death's dominion has been shattered;  
the devil's delusion destroyed.  
The race of men, being saved by faith,//  
always offers You a song.

*v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.*

All has been enlightened by Your Resurrection, O Lord.  
Paradise has been opened again.//  
All creation, praising You, always offers You a song.

*v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!*

I glorify the power of the Father and the Son.  
I praise the authority of the Holy Spirit:  
the undivided, uncreated Godhead,//  
the consubstantial Trinity which reigns forever.

*v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!*

We bow down in worship before Your precious Cross, O Christ,  
and we glorify and praise Your Resurrection,//  
for by Your wounds we have all been healed.

*v. (6) In the Eighth Tone, If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.*

Oh, most glorious wonder!

The noble Aképsimas, who ministered to the martyrs,  
today is crowned with a wreath of hymns.

He puts before us the suffering he endured for his worship of God  
and wounds the bodiless Enemy.

What great gifts of grace he received!

Through his prayers, save our souls, O Christ,//  
since You are compassionate!

*v. (5) For Your name's sake I have waited for You, O Lord, my soul  
has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.*

Oh, most glorious wonder!

Joseph shines forth as a star from Persia.

Through the Spirit he destroyed the outrage of sorcery;

with the streams of his blood he extinguished the impious worship of  
fire.

How great is the strength by which he cast down the demons!

Through his prayers, save our souls, O Christ, //

since You are compassionate!

*v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch,  
let Israel hope on the Lord!*

Oh, most glorious wonder!

The steadfast Aethalas, a champion of suffering,

is revealed as an ever-blossoming garden.

Cut down, it brings forth the flower of wounds;

slain, it then begins to live.

How great the strength of his nature, through which he endured!

Through his prayers, save our souls, O Christ, //

since You are compassionate!

*v. (3) In the Fourth Tone, For with the Lord there is mercy and with  
Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all  
his iniquities.*

O passion-bearer George, converser with the Angels,

dweller with the martyrs,

you are the refuge of the sorrowful.

Be a haven of tranquility for me who sail through life,

and pilot my life, I implore you, //

that with unwavering faith I may bless your supernatural struggles.

*v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!*

Protect me as I sail upon the sea,

as I set out upon the way, and as I sleep at night.

When I am awake, illumine my mind, O George,

and instruct me to do the will of God,

that on the day of Judgment I may find remission of the sins

that I have committed in my life, //

by fleeing to your protection, O glorious one!

*v. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the  
Lord endures forever.*

Clothed in the breastplate of faith,

armed with the shield of grace and the spear of the Cross,

you, O George, were invincible to the adversary.  
As a divine warrior you conquered legions of demons.  
Now you hold chorus with the Angels,//  
and entreated by the faithful you sanctify and save them.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;*

You lived in accordance with the meaning of your name, O warrior  
George;

for, taking the Cross of Christ upon your shoulders,  
you tilled the ground made barren by the deceit of the Devil.

You uprooted the thorns of idolatrous worship  
and planted the vine of the Orthodox faith.

Therefore, you poured forth healings on the faithful throughout the  
world,

and have been shown to be a righteous laborer of the Trinity.//

We ask that you pray for peace for the world and the salvation of our  
souls.

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

How can we not wonder

at your mystical childbearing, O exalted Mother?

For without receiving the touch of man,

you gave birth to a Son in the flesh, O immaculate Virgin.

The Son born of the Father before eternity

was born of you at the fullness of time, O honored Lady.

He underwent no mingling, no change, no division,

but preserved the fullness of each nature.

Entreat Him to save the souls, O Lady and Virgin, and Mother,

of those who confess you in the Orthodox manner //

to be the Theotokos.

*Priest: Wisdom! Let us attend!*

*Choir: O Gladsome Light ... (p. 16)*

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### **Aposticha – Tone 3**

The sun was darkened by your Passion, O Christ,

but all creation was enlightened by the light of Your Resurrection.//

Accept our evening song, O Lover of mankind!

*v. The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!*

Your life-bearing Resurrection, O Lord,

enlightened the whole universe,

recalling Your creation.

Delivered from Adam's curse, we sing://

“Almighty Lord, glory to You!”

*v. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved.*

You are the changeless God,  
Who, suffering in the flesh, were changed.  
Creation could not endure seeing You on the Cross.  
It was filled with fear while praising Your patience.  
By descending to Hades! and rising on the third day,//  
You have granted to the world life and great mercy.

*v. Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!*

You endured death, O Christ,  
to deliver the race of man from death.  
You rose from the dead on the third day,  
raising with Yourself those who knew You as God//  
and enlightening the world. Glory to You!

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;*

The three children, preserved unharmed by the Persian fire,  
mystically foreshadowed your thrice-radiant unity of mind and your  
martyrdom in Christ.

O athletes of the ineffable Trinity and supernatural Unity,  
as they stood in the midst of the flames and did not cry out against God,  
so also you did not refuse to die when your lives were not spared by the  
love of Christ.

As in their midst, a fourth appeared who sprinkled them with dew,  
so also Christ, one of the Trinity,  
received you into a place of refreshment.

O Aképsimas, Joseph and Aethalas, chosen by God,//  
Ever pray for our souls!

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

*(Theotokion – Tone 6)*

My Maker and Redeemer, Christ the Lord,  
was born of you, O most pure Virgin.

By accepting my nature, He freed Adam from his ancient curse.  
Unceasingly we magnify you as the Mother of God!

Rejoice, O celestial Joy!

Rejoice, O Lady://

the Protection, Intercession and Salvation of our souls!

*Then, the dismissal (p. 26)*

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