Aképsimas – Ah – KEP – see – mas

"Lord I Call..." - Tone 2

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 <u>let</u> the lifting <u>up</u> 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! Ι Lord. call upon You, hear. Hear me. Lord. mę. Ω 0 call upon You, hear Receive the voice me. my prayer Ω O Lord. You. me 0 0 Your sight as and 1et the lifting rise cense prayer be an evening sac - ri - fice. hands O Lord. mv me Ω 0

Reader: (Reads text from service book)

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

Come, let us worship the <u>Word</u> of God begotten of the Father before all <u>ages</u>,

and incarnate of the Virgin Mary!

Having endured the Cross,

He was buried as He himself desired.//

And having risen from the dead, He saved me, an erring man.



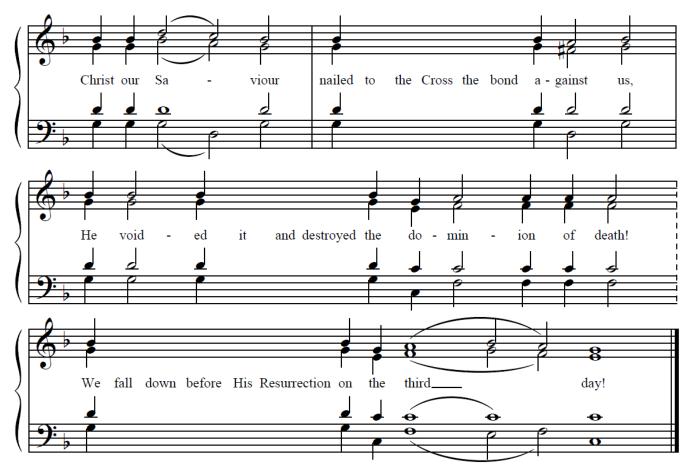
v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

Christ our Savior

nailed to the Cross the bond against us,

He voided it and destroyed the dominion of death.//

We fall down before His Resurrection on the third day.



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

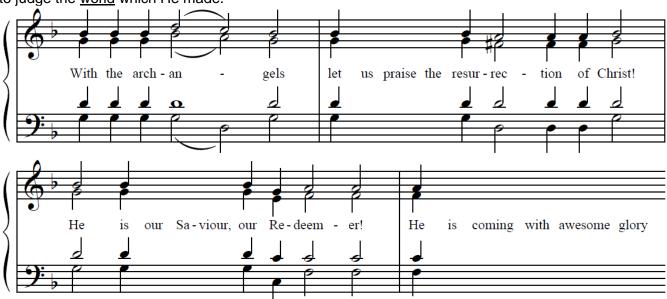
With the Archangels

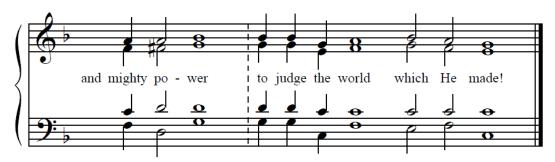
let us praise the Resurrection of Christ!

He is our Savior, our Redeemer.

He is coming with awesome glory and mighty <u>pow</u>er//

to judge the world which He made.





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

The Angel proclaimed You

the crucified and buried Master.

He told the women: "Come, see the place where He lay!

He is risen as He said,

for He is almighty."

We worship You, O only immortal One.//



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 <u>crowned</u> with a <u>wreath</u> 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 <u>out</u>rage of <u>sor</u>cery;

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!

Aethalas -- EE - tha - las

Oh, most glorious wonder!

The steadfast Aethalas, a champion of suffering,

is revealed as an ever-blossoming garden.

Cut down, it brings forth the <u>flo</u>wer of wounds;

slain, it then begins to live.

How great the strength of his <u>na</u>ture, through <u>which</u> 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.

Tone 4

(for St. George)

(As one valiant among the martyrs)

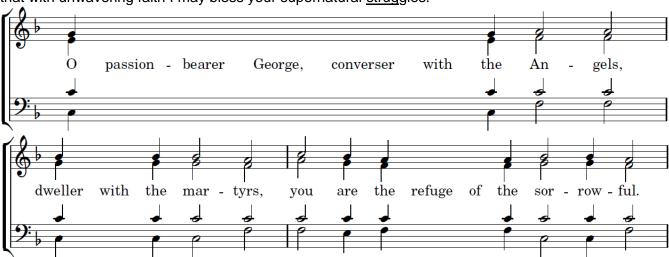
O passion-bearer George, converser with the <u>Ang</u>els, dweller with the <u>mar</u>tyrs,

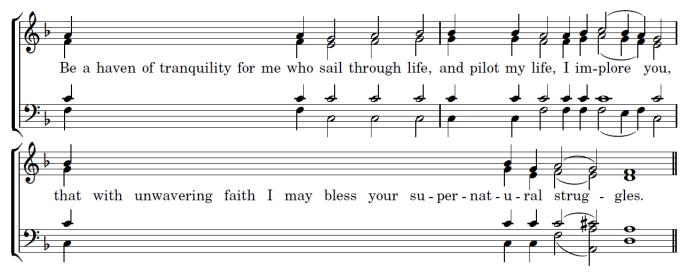
you are the refuge of the sorrowful.

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 <u>breast</u>plate of faith, armed with the shield of grace and the <u>spear</u> of the Cross, <u>you</u>, O George, were invincible to the <u>ad</u>versary. As a divine warrior you conquered legions of <u>de</u>mons. Now you hold <u>chorus</u> with the <u>Angels</u>,//

and entreated by the faithful you sanctify and save them.



In the Sixth Tone, Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;

Tone 6 (from the Menaion, for St. George)

You lived in accordance with the meaning of your name,* O <u>war</u>rior George; for, taking the Cross of Christ upon your <u>shoulders</u>,

you tilled the ground made barren by the deceit of the Devil.

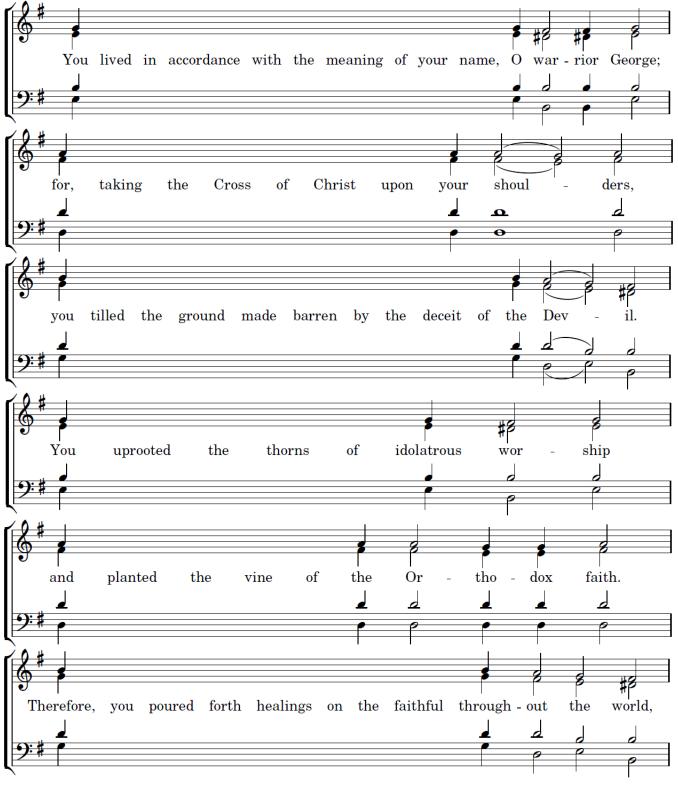
You uprooted the thorns of idolatrous worship

and planted the vine of the Orthodox faith.

Therefore, you poured forth healings on the faithful through<u>out</u> 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.



^{* &}quot;Georgios," in Greek, means "earth-worker, tiller of the earth, farmer."

10

In the Second Tone, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 2 (Theotokion – Dogmatikon)

The shadow of the Law passed when <u>grace</u> came; as the bush burned, yet was <u>not</u> consumed, so the <u>Virgin</u> gave birth, yet remained a <u>Virgin</u>. The righteous Sun has risen instead of a <u>pillar</u> of flame// Instead of Moses, Christ, the Sal<u>vation</u> of our souls.

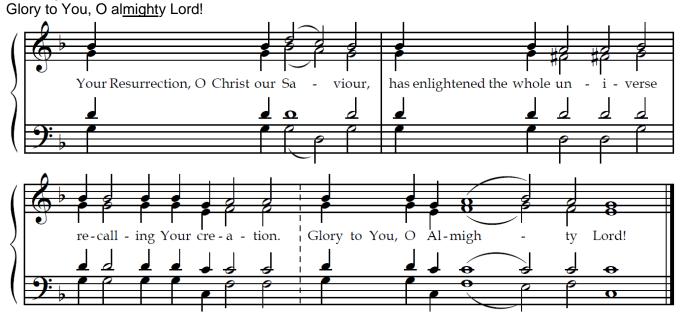


Priest: Wisdom! Let us attend!

People: O Gladsome Light ... (p. 16)

Aposticha - Tone 2

Your Resurrection, O Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior, has enlightened the whole <u>u</u>niverse, re<u>cal</u>ling Your creation.//



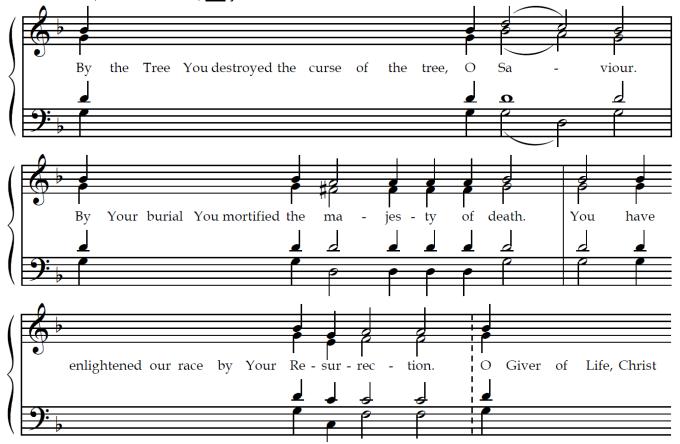
v. The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!

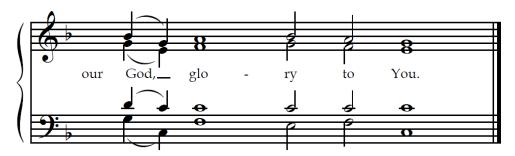
By the Tree You destroyed the curse of the Tree O Savior,

By Your burial You mortified the majesty of death.

You have enlightened our race by Your Resurrection.//

O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to You!





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

When You were seen nailed to the Cross, O Christ,

You restored the beauty of Your creatures.

The soldiers showed their inhumanity when they pierced Your side with a spear.

The Hebrews not knowing Your power

asked that Your tomb might be sealed,

but through the mercy of Your compassions,

You accepted the tomb

and rose on the third day!//

O Lord, glory to You!





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

O Christ, the Giver of life,

for the sake of the dead You voluntarily endured death,

descending into Hades as the Mighty One





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

Tone 6 (for the Martyrs, by Ephraim of Karyes)

Aképsimas – Ah – KEP – see – mas

Aethalas -- EE - tha - las

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.

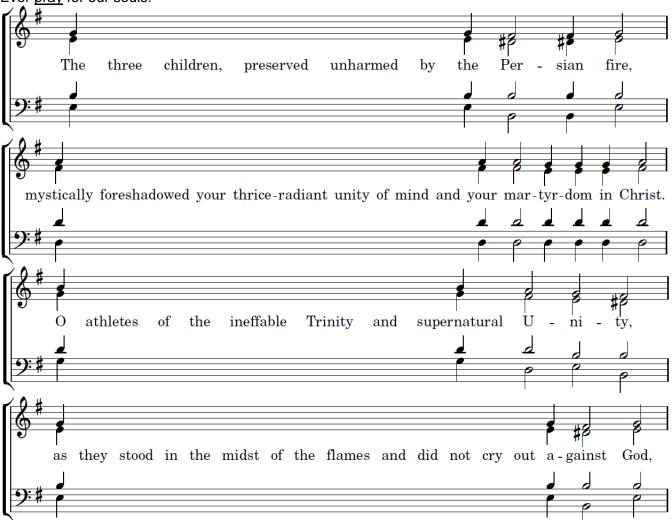
As in their midst, a fourth appeared who sprinkled them with dew,

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.

Tone 6 (Theotokion)

(Theotokion – Tone 6)

My Maker and Redeemer, Christ the Lord,

was born of you, O most pure Virgin.

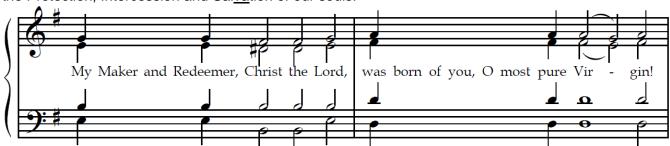
By accepting my nature, He freed Adam from his ancient curse.

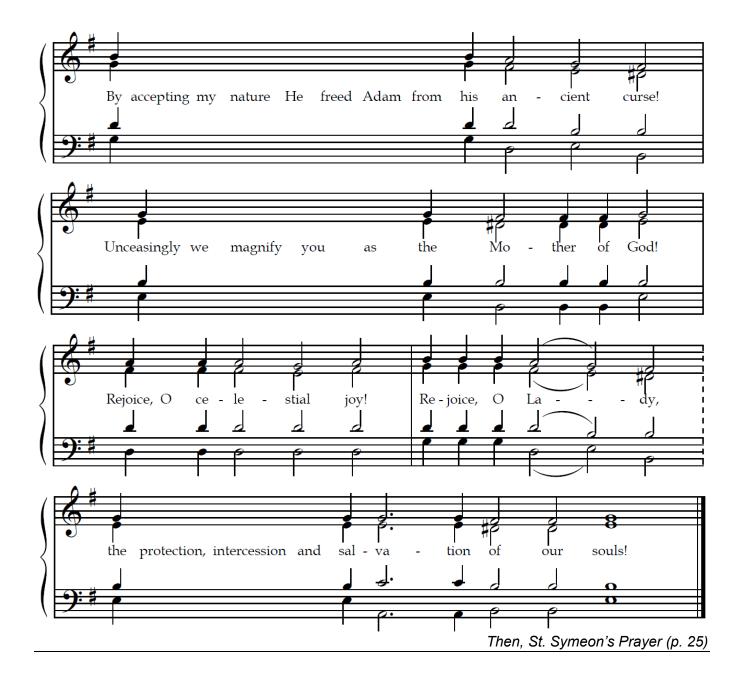
Unceasingly we magnify you as the Mother of God!

Rejoice, O celestial Joy!

Rejoice, O Lady://

the Protection, Intercession and Salvation of our souls!





Tone 2 Troparion (Resurrection)

(Resurrectional Troparion – Tone 2)

When You descended to death, O Life Immortal,

You slew Hades with the splendor of Your Godhead.

And when from the depths You raised the dead,

all the powers of <u>heav</u>en cried out://

"O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to You!"



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

Tone 3 Troparion (Martyrs)

(Troparion or the Martyrs – Tone 3)

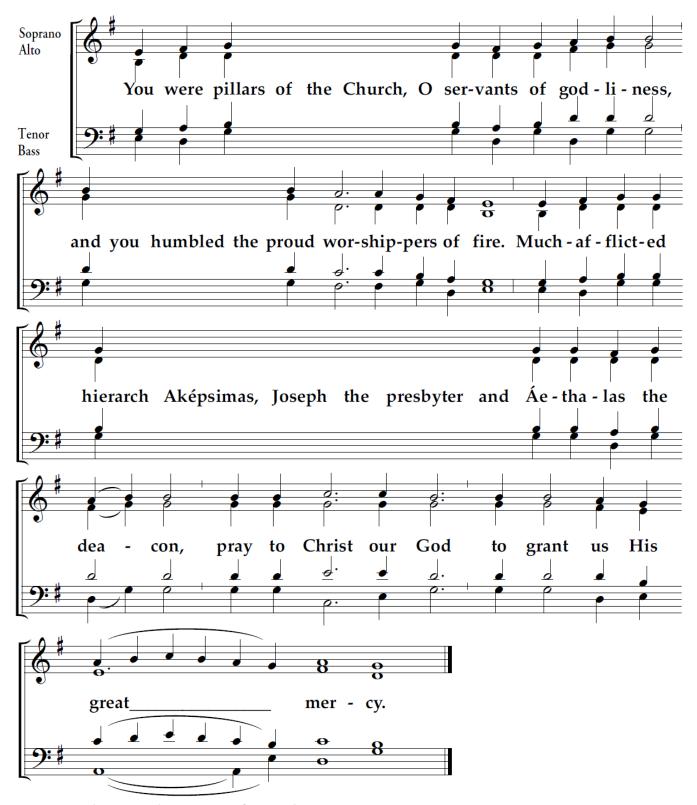
You were pillars of the Church, O servants of godliness,

and you humbled the proud worshippers of fire.

Much afflicted hierarch Aképsimas, Joseph the presbyter and Áethalas the deacon,

pray to ↑Christ our God//

to grant us His great mercy!



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

Tone 3 Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion

(Resurrection Dismissal Theotokion – Tone 3) We <u>praise</u> you as the mediatrix of our sal<u>va</u>tion, Virgin Theotokos.

For your <u>Son</u>, our God, Who <u>took</u> flesh from you, accepted the <u>Pas</u>sion on the Cross,// delivering <u>us</u> from corruption as the <u>Lov</u>er of Man.



Tone 2 Troparion (Resurrection)

(Resurrectional Troparion – Tone 2)

When You descended to death, O Life Immortal,

You slew Hades with the splendor of Your Godhead.

And when from the depths You raised the dead,

all the powers of <u>heav</u>en cried out://

"O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to You!"



(Troparion or the Martyrs – Tone 3)

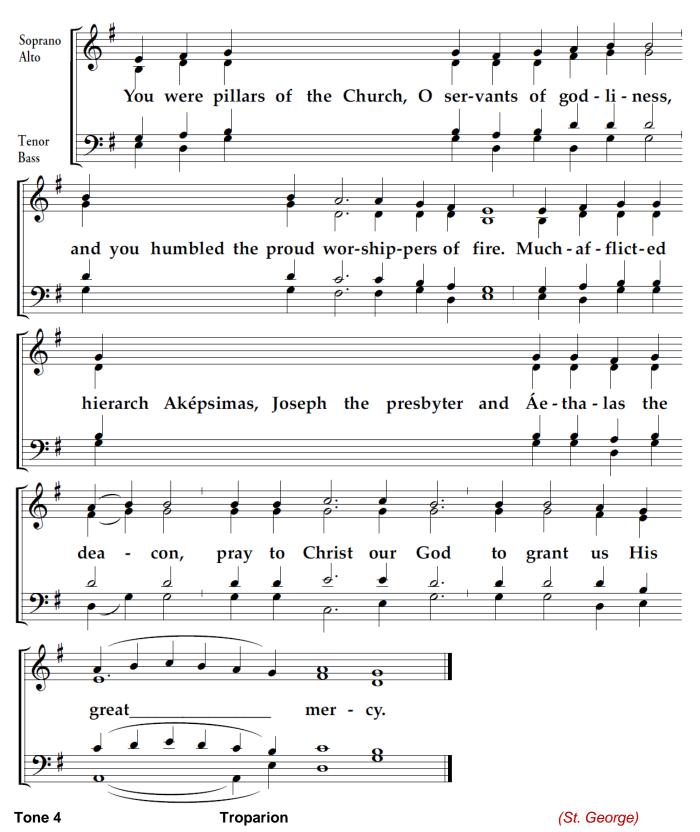
You were pillars of the Church, O servants of godliness,

and you humbled the proud worshippers of fire.

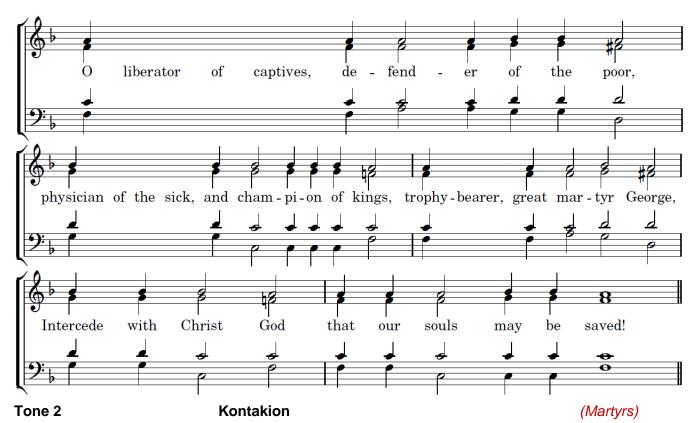
Much af<u>flict</u>ed hierarch Aképsimas, Joseph the presbyter and Áethalas the <u>dea</u>con,

pray to ↑Christ our God//

to grant us His great mercy!



(Troparion or the Saint – Tone 4)
O liberator of captives, defender of the poor, physician of the sick, and champion of kings, trophy-bearer, great martyr George, Intercede with Christ God// that our souls may be saved!



(Kontakion for the Martyrs – Tone 2)

You <u>cel</u>ebrated the mysteries blamelessly, O <u>wise</u> one,

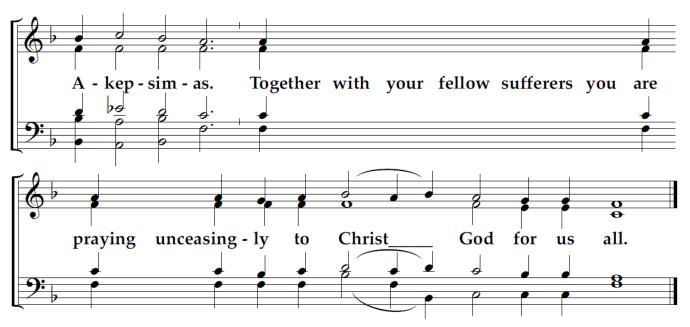
and became yourself an acceptable sacrifice, O divinely blessed one.

You gloriously drank of the cup of Christ, Holy Akepsimas//

Tenor
Bass

Tonor
Bass

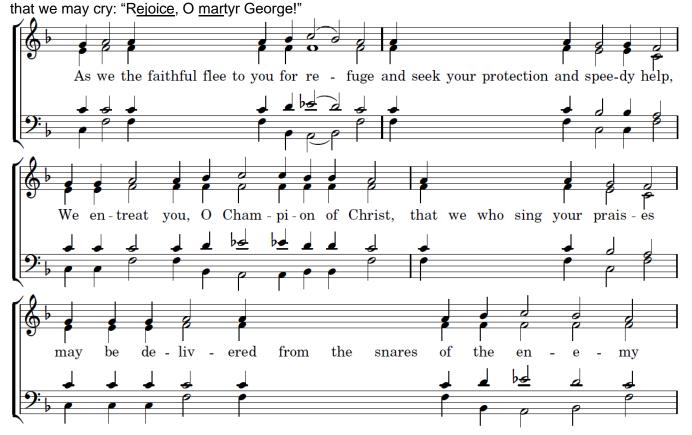
Tenor

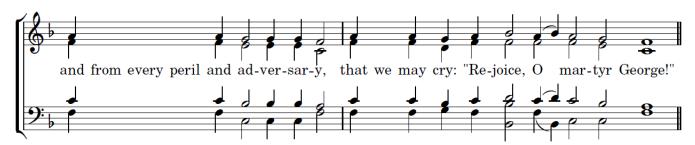


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

Tone 8 Kontakion (St. George)

(Kontakion for the Saint – Tone 8)
As we the faithful flee to you for refuge and seek your protection and speedy help,
We entreat you, O Champion of Christ,
that we who sing your praises
may be delivered from the snares of the enemy and from every peril and adversary,//





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

Tone 2 Kontakion (Resurrection)

(Resurrectional Kontakion – Tone 2)

Hades became afraid, O almighty Savior,

seeing the miracle of Your Resurrection from the tomb!

The <u>dead</u> arose! Creation, with Adam, beheld this and rejoiced with You,//



Tone 2 **Prokeimenon** (Resurrection)

Prokeimenon, Tone 2

Deacon: Let us attend! Priest: † Peace to all!

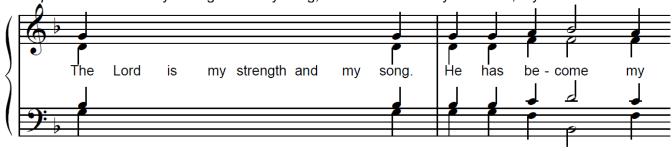
Reader: And with your spirit!

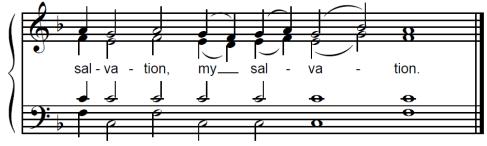
Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The Prokeimenon, in the 2nd Tone: The Lord is my strength and my song; He has become my

salvation.

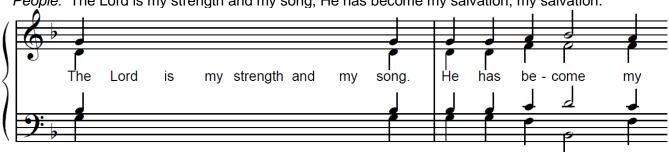
People: The Lord is my strength and my song; He has become my salvation, my salvation.

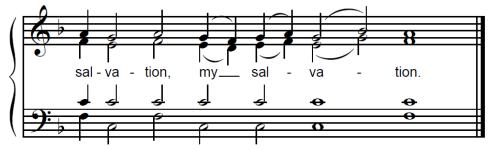




Reader: The Lord has chastened me sorely, but He has not given me over to death.

People: The Lord is my strength and my song; He has become my salvation, my salvation.





Reader: The Lord is my strength and my song ...

People: ... He has become my salvation, my salvation.



Deacon: Wisdom!

Epistle – (194) 2 Corinthians 11:31-12:9

Reader: The Reading from the Second Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Corinthians.

Deacon: Let us attend!

Reader: Brothers and sisters, the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, he who is blessed unto the ages, knows that I do not lie. In Damascus, the governor of King Aretas guarded the city, desiring to arrest me. But I was let down in a basket along the wall through a window, and this is how I escaped from his hands.

Without a doubt, it is not profitable for me to boast, but I will now discuss visions and revelations from the Lord. I know a man in Christ who fourteen years ago was caught up into the third heaven (whether it was in the body, I do not know, or whether out of the body, I do not know; God knows). Yes, I know such a man (whether in the body, or outside of the body, I do not know; God knows), how he was caught up into Paradise, and heard ineffable words, which it is not lawful for anyone to utter. On behalf of such a person, I will boast, but on my own behalf I will not boast, except in my weaknesses. If my intention is to boast, I will not be foolish: I will speak the truth. But now, I shall stop, so that no one may think more of me than what is seen in me or heard from me. Because of the tremendous greatness of these revelations, a thorn in the flesh was given to me, a messenger of Satan that torments me, so that I would not be too exalted. Concerning this thing, I begged the Lord three times that it might depart from me, but he replied to me, "My grace is sufficient for you, for my power is made perfect in weakness." And so, it is with joy that I would rather find glory in my weaknesses, so that the power of Christ may rest on me.

Priest: † Peace to you who read!

Alleluia: Tone 2

Reader: And to Your spirit. In the 2nd Tone: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

People: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Reader: May the Lord hear you in the day of trouble! May the name of the God of Jacob protect you!

People: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Reader: Save the King, O Lord, and hear us on the day we call!

People: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Gospel: (39) – Luke 8:41-56

Page 136

Priest: The reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. Luke

Choir: Glory to You O Lord, Glory to You.

Priest: At that time, a man named Jairus came, and he was a ruler of the synagogue. He fell down at Jesus' feet and begged him to come to his house because he had an only daughter, about twelve years old, who was dying. But as Jesus went, the crowd pressed against him.

There was a woman who had a flow of blood for twelve years and who had spent all she had on physicians, but she could not be healed by any. She came behind him and touched the fringe of his cloak. Immediately, the flow of her blood stopped. Jesus said, "Who touched me?" As everyone was denying it, Peter and those with him said, "Master, the people are crowding and pressing against you, and you ask, 'Who touched me?"

But Jesus said, "Someone has touched me, for I perceived that power has gone out from me." When the woman saw that she was not hidden, she came forth trembling. Falling down before Jesus, in the presence of all the people, she confessed to him why she had touched him, and how she had immediately been healed. He said to her, "Daughter, be of good cheer! Your faith has made you well. Go in peace."

While Jesus was still speaking, someone came from the ruler of the synagogue's house, saying to him, "Your daughter is dead. Do not trouble the Teacher." But when Jesus heard it, he answered him, "Do not be afraid! Only believe, and she will be healed."

When Jesus arrived at the house, he did not allow anyone to enter in, except Peter, John, and James, as well as the father of the child and her mother. All were weeping and mourning the girl, but Jesus said, "Do not weep! She is not dead, but sleeping." But they mocked him, knowing that she was dead. Jesus put them all outside, and taking the girl by the hand, he called, "Child, arise!" Her spirit returned, and she immediately got up. He ordered that something to eat should be given to her. Her parents were amazed, but he commanded them to tell no one what had been done.

Choir: Glory to You O Lord, Glory to You.

Sermon (then p. 89)