

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 2024

TONE 2

19th Sunday after Pentecost/ Martyrs Aceptsimas the Bishop, Joseph the Presbyter, and Aithalas the Deacon, of Persia / Dedication of the Church of the Greatmartyr George in Lydda

“Lord I Call...” Tone 2

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!
Hear me, O Lord!
Lord, I call upon You, hear me!
Receive the voice of my prayer,
when I call upon You!//
Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise
in Your sight as incense,
and let the lifting up of my hands
be an evening sacrifice!//
Hear me, O Lord!

v. (10) *Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your Name! Tone 2*

Come, let us worship the Word of God
begotten of the Father before all ages,
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 power//
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.//
Have mercy on us, O Christ, the Giver of life!

*v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You. **Tone 8 (for the Martyrs)** (Oh, most glorious wonder)*

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 wait 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) 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 Angels,
dweller with the martyrs,
you are the refuge of the sorrowful.
Be a haven of tranquility for me who sails 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!

* EE—tha—las

V. (1) For His mercy is confirmed on 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; **Tone 6** (from the Menaion, for St. George)*

As a tiller of the earth you deserved your name†, O warrior George. / By carrying on your shoulders the Cross of Christ, / you have plowed the earth, barren through Satan's snares. / The thorns of idolatry held it fast, / but you planted it with the vine of true faith in Christ. / You have brought healing for the faithful in every land. / You have tended well the garden of the Trinity. / Pray for the well-being of the world// and the salvation of our souls!

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 2** (Theotokion – Dogmatikon)*

The shadow of the Law passed when grace came;
as the Bush burned, yet was not consumed,
so the Virgin gave birth, yet remained a Virgin.
The Righteous Sun has risen instead of a pillar of flame.//
Instead of Moses, Christ, the Salvation of our souls.

APOSTICHA

Tone 2 Your Resurrection, O Christ our Savior,
has enlightened the whole universe,
recalling Your creation.//
Glory to You, O almighty Lord!

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 compassion,
You accepted the tomb
and rose on the third day!//
O Lord, glory to You!

† “Georgios,” in Greek, means “earth-worker, tiller of the earth, farmer.”

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 hell as the Mighty One / to save those who awaited Your coming, / granting them the life of paradise instead of hell. / Grant also to us who glorify Your Resurrection on the third day// cleansing of our sins and great mercy!

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; **Tone 6** (for the Martyrs, by Ephraim of Karyes)*

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)*

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!

TROPARIA

Tone 2 When You descended to death, O Life Immortal,
You slew hell with the splendor of Your Godhead.
And when from the depths You raised the dead,
all the powers of heaven 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)*

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 Aethalas 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*

We praise you as the mediatrix of our salvation,
O Virgin Theotokos.
For your Son, our God, Who took flesh from you,
accepted the Passion on the Cross, //
delivering us from corruption as the Lover of Man.