

5th Sunday of Pascha
Sunday of the Samaritan Woman
Commemoration of the Holy Great Martyr George

VESPERS: Tone 4

- P. Glory to the Holy...
 C. Amen
 P. Christ is risen... x2-1/2 (Choir finishes)
 C. Bless my soul...
 P. Great Ectenia
 C. Blessed is the man...
 C. Lord I have cried...
 1. **Ever** hailing Thy life-giving Cross, O **Christ** our Lord,/ we glorify Thy Resurrection on the **third** day,/ for **Thou** Who art all **powerful**/ hast thereby restored the corrupt **nature** of man/ and hast re-opened for us the upward path to **heaven**,// for Thou only art good and **lovest** mankind.
 2. **Being** of Thine own Will nailed to the **wood** of the Cross,/ Thou hast abolished the penalty of disobedience **committed** through the tree/ and by **descending** into hell Thou hast broken, as Almighty, the **bonds** of death./ Therefore we worship Thy Resurrection from the dead,/ and, **rejoicing**, we cry:// Glory to Thee, O **almighty** Lord.
 3. **Thou** hast broken in pieces the gates of **hell**, O Lord,/ and put an end by Thy death to the **dominion** of death,/ and **Thou** hast set **mankind** free/ by bestowing incorruption **upon** the world// together with life and Thy great **mercy**.

Stichera of the Samaritan Woman, (Tone 1)

4. **At** the sixth hour the Well-spring of **miracles**/ came to the well to capture the **fruit** of Eve,/ for **Eve** at this same hour departed from **Paradise**/ through the deceit of the **serpent**./ The Samaritan **woman**, therefore, drew nigh to draw **water**,/ and the Saviour, upon seeing her, **said** to her:/ **Give** Me water to drink, and I shall fill thee with living **water**./ And running to the city, that prudent woman at once announced to the **multitudes**:// Come, behold Christ the Lord, the **Saviour** of our souls.

(Tone 2)

5. When the compassionate Lord came **unto** the well,/ the Samaritan woman entreated Him, **saying**:/ **Grant** me the **water** of faith,/ and I shall receive the waters of the font of baptism unto **rejoicing** and **redemption**:// O Giver of life, Lord, glory **be** to Thee.
 6. The co-beginningless and co-eternal Son and Word of the **Father**,/ the Well-spring of healings, **came** to the well,/ **and** a woman of Samaria came to draw **water**./ And when the Saviour **saw** her, He said:/ Give Me water to drink, and go, call thy **husband**./ But addressing Him as man and **not** as God,/ and being anxious to hide herself from Him, she said: I have

no **husband**./ And the Teacher replied: Thou hast truly said, I have no **husband**;/ for thou hast had five, and he whom thou now hast is not thy **husband**./ And she, amazed by these words, hastened to the **city**/ and cried out unto the multitudes, **saying**:// Come, behold Christ, Who granteth the world great **mercy**.

Stichera for the Great Martyr George (Tone 4)

7. As one **valiant** among the martyrs, O passion-**bearer** George,/ assembling today, we **praise** thee;/ for, **having** finished the race, thou didst **keep** the Faith,/ and hast received from God a crown for thy **victory**./ Him do thou entreat, that those who celebrate thy most honored memory **with** faith// be delivered from corruption and mis**fortunes**.
8. **Trusting** with **steadfast** mind,/ thou didst voluntarily launch thyself forth unto the struggle, like a lion, O **glorious** one,/ **disdaining** the body as a thing which would **become** corrupt;/ and thou didst take care for thine incorruptible soul, O **wise** George,/ and was burned by multifarious **torments**,// like gold seven times **purified**.
9. Thou didst **suffer** for the Savior, O **glorious** one,/ voluntarily emulating His **death** by thy death,/ and thou **reignest** with Him in **splendor**,/ arrayed in a robe dyed bright purple **in** thy blood,/ adorned with the scepter of thy **sufferings**,// magnificent in the crown of victory time without end, O great **martyr** George.

(Tone 6)

10. Thou didst live thy life in accordance **with** thy name,/ O **warrior** George,/ for, taking the Cross of Christ upon thy **shoulder**,/ thou didst till well the earth made hard by the deception of the **devil**;/ and, uprooting the worship of idols as **though** it were thorns,/ thou didst plant the vine of the **Orthodox** Faith./ Wherefore, thou pourest forth **healings**/ upon the faithful throughout the **whole** world,/ and hast been shown to be a righteous husbandman of the **Trinity**./ Pray thou, we **beseech** thee,// for peace for the world and the **salvation** of our souls.

Glory... (Tone 6)

By Jacob's Well, Jesus found the Samaritan **woman**./ He that covereth the earth with clouds asked **water** of her./ O wonder! He that rideth on the Cherubim speaketh with a harlot **woman**./ He asked for water, Who suspended the earth upon the **waters**./ He seeketh water, Who causeth springs and pools of waters to **flow** forth,/ for He wished to draw to Himself her that was truly ensnared by the contending **enemy**,/ and to impart the water of life **unto** her/ that was sorely inflamed with **unseemly** deeds,// for He alone is compassionate and the **Lover** of man.

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon (Tone 4)

David, the **prophet**, fore**father** of God/ through Thee gave voice **beforehand** in psalms/ **concerning** the great things **done** for Thee:/ Upon Thy right hand doth **stand** the Queen./ For God Who was pleased without father to be made **man** of thee,/ has shown thee forth as Mother of life and **mediator**,/ that He might restore His image corrupted by the **passions**;/ and that when He had found the stray sheep caught in the **mountains**,/ He might lay it upon His

shoulder and bring it to His **Father**,/ and by His own wish that Christ in Whom is great and bountiful **mercy**/ might gather it to the **heavenly** hosts// and save the world, O Theotokos.

P. Wisdom. Aright!

C. O Joyful Light...

P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...

P. Wisdom!

R. The reading from the Prophecy of Isaiah: (Isa 43:9-14a)

All the nations are gathered together, and princes shall be gathered out of them. Who will declare these things, or who will let them bring forth their witnesses, and be justified; and let them hear, and declare the truth? Be ye My witnesses, and I too am a witness, saith the Lord God, and My servant whom I have chosen: that ye may know, and believe, and understand that I am He: before Me there was no other God, and after Me there shall be none. I am God; and beside Me there is no Savior. I have declared, and have saved; I have reproached, and there was no strange god among you. Ye are My witnesses, and I am the Lord God, even from the beginning: and there is none that can deliver out of my hands. I will work, and who shall turn it back? Thus saith the Lord God Who redeemeth you the Holy One of Israel.

R. The reading from the Wisdom of Solomon: (Wis 3:1-9)

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die: and their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction: but they are in peace. For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality. And having been a little chastised, they shall be greatly rewarded: for God proved them, and found them worthy for Himself. As gold in the furnace hath He tried them and received them as a burnt offering. And in the time of their visitation they shall shine, and run to and fro like sparks among the stubble. They shall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people, and their Lord shall reign forever. They that put their trust in Him shall understand the truth: and such as be faithful in love shall abide with Him: for grace and mercy is to His saints, and He hath care for His elect.

R. The reading from the Wisdom of Solomon: (Wis 4:7-15)

Though the righteous be prevented with death, yet shall he be in rest. For honorable 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 lust doth undermine the simple mind. He, being made perfect in a short time, fulfilled a long time; for his soul pleased the Lord: therefore hastened 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 doth visit His chosen.

P. Augmented Litany

R. Vouchsafe...

P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

C. Litya (NOTE: the first sticheron is that of the Temple)Stichera for the GM George (Tone 1)

In his glorious suffering/ the splendid champion George gladdened the hosts on high,/ and, rejoicing with them now, he hath moved the faithful on earth to hold festival/ and celebrate with us,/ and as a servant of Christ he hath come unto us who have assembled for his sake./ Wherefore, let us honour as is meet/ him who prayeth unceasingly to the God of all,// that He grant us great mercy.

Having wrought higher things by thy valiant sufferings,/ thou didst bring to Christ the fruits of thy labors, O all-blessed martyr George;/ and having confirmed thy desire with faith and rejected fear through hope,/ thou didst acquire heavenly love, O all-lauded one./ Wherefore, as thou hast boldness,/ by thy right acceptable entreaties ask peace for our souls,// cleansing of sins, and great mercy.

(Tone 4)

Come, ye councils of the faithful!/ Come, let us keep festival!/ For today the all-radiant memory of the passion-bearer George hath appeared,/ and, shining with the virtues, he invisibly enlighteneth our hearts./ Wherefore, chanting with oneness of mind, let us say:/ Rejoice, O warrior of Christ the great King!/ Rejoice, O all-radiant boast of the Faith!/ Rejoice, O most splendid one who art all-rich!/ Entreat the Master of all, Christ our God, in our behalf, O all-blessed one,/ that He save our souls,// and that we be preserved from the temptations of the evil one.

Glory... (Tone 5)

Spring hath arrived! Come, let us delight therein!/ The resurrection of Christ hath shone forth!/ Come, let us be glad!/ The memorial of the passionbearer hath been revealed, illumining the faithful!/ Wherefore, come, O ye who love the feasts of the Church,/ and let us mystically celebrate it!/ For, lo! having shown courage against the tyrants as a valiant warrior,/ he put them to shame, as an emulator of the suffering of Christ the Saviour;/ and he did not spare his vessel of clay,/ but stripped it naked, altering it by tortures./ To him let us cry out:// O passion-bearer, pray thou, that our souls be saved.

Both... from the Pentecostarion (Tone 3)

Let heaven and earth radiantly rejoice today,/ for Christ hath appeared as man in the flesh,/ that He might deliver from the curse the whole race of Adam;/ and when He came to Samaria, He was made wondrous by wonders./ He that is compassed about by the waters of the clouds/ standeth nigh unto a woman and seeketh water./ Wherefore, let all us the faithful worship Him,// Who of His own will became poor for our sake in His compassionate counsel.

P. *Litya prayers in back of the Church*APOSTICHA: (Tone 4)

1. Ascending upon the **Cross**, O Lord,/ Thou hast abolished for us the **ancestral** curse,/ and **descending** into hell, having set free those in bonds from all **eternity**,/ Thou hast bestowed on mankind **incorruption**

and life./ We therefore praise and **glorify**// Thy redeeming Resurrection upon the **third** day.

GO TO LET GOD ARISE IN PENTECOSTARION MUSIC BOOK

V. Let God arise,/ let His enemies be scattered.

Paschal Stichera, (Tone 5)

2. Today a sacred Pascha is revealed to us./ A new and holy Pascha./ A mystical Pascha,/ a Pascha worthy of veneration./ A Pascha which is Christ, the Redeemer./ A blameless Pascha./ A great Pascha./ A Pascha of the faithful./ A Pascha which has opened for us the gates of Paradise.// A Pascha which sanctifies all the faithful.

V. As smoke vanisheth so let them vanish.

3. Come from that scene O women bearers of glad tidings/ and say unto Zion:/ Receive from us the glad tidings of joy/ of Christ's Resurrection./ Exult and be glad,/ and rejoice, O Jerusalem,/ seeing Christ the King Who comes forth from the tomb// like a bridegroom in procession.

V. So the sinners will perish before the face of God,/ but let the righteous be glad.

4. Thy myrrhbearing women/ at the break of dawn/ drew near to the tomb of the Life-giver./ There they found an angel/ sitting upon the stone,/ he greeted them with these words:/ Why do you seek the living among the dead?/ Why do you mourn the Incorrupt amid corruption?// Go: Proclaim the glad tidings to his disciples.

V. This is the day which the Lord hath made!/ Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

5. Pascha of beauty!/ The Pascha of the Lord!/ A Pascha worthy of all honour has dawned for us./ Pascha!/ Let us embrace each other joyously./ Pascha, ransom from affliction!/ For today as from a bridal chamber/ Christ has shone forth from the tomb./ And filled the women with joy saying:// Proclaim the glad tidings to the Apostles!' **(STOP)**

NOT IN PENTECOSTARION!!!

Glory... (Tone 4)

O brethren, let us spiritually praise the patience of the noetic **diamond**,/ the glorious **martyr** George,/ **whom** they burned for **Christ's** sake,/ smote with tribulations and afflicted with **torments**,/ laying waste by diverse tortures to his **body**,/ which by nature was **corruptible**:/ for his desire overcame his **nature**,/ forcing it by death to pass over to **Christ** God,// the Savior of our souls, Whom **he** desired.

Both... (Tone 8)

When by Thine unfathomable dispensation Thou didst appear on earth, O **Christ** God,/ the Samaritan woman, on hearing Thy man-befriending words,/ left the water jar at the well and hastened to those in the **city** and said:/

Come, behold One Who knoweth **men's** hearts:// mayhap He is the expected Christ, Who hath great **mercy**.

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

C. Troparion for the Great Martyr George (Tone 4)
 As a liberator of captives,/ a helper of the poor,/ and a physician of the infirm, O champion of kings,/ victorious great martyr George,// entreat Christ God, that our souls be saved.

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

MATINS: Tone 4

C. Christ is risen... x3
 P. Regular Beginning
 P. Great Ectenia
 C. God is the Lord... (Tone 4)

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 4) x2
 When the women disciples of the Lord/ learned from the angel the joyous message of Thy Resurrection;/ They cast away the ancestral curse/ and elatedly told the apostles:/ Death is overthrown!/ Christ God is risen,// granting the world great mercy.

Glory... Troparion for the Great Martyr George (Tone 4)
 As a liberator of captives,/ a helper of the poor,/ and a physician of the infirm, O champion of kings,/ victorious great martyr George,// entreat Christ God, that our souls be saved.

Both now and ever... Theotokion (Tone 4)
 The mystery hidden from all ages/ and unknown to the **angels**/ was made manifest to those on earth through Thee, O Theotokos:/ God took flesh in a union without **confusion**/ and for our sakes willingly **accepted** the Cross;/ and thereby He raised the **first** formed man// and saved our **souls** from death.

Lord Have Mercy 3x
 Glory...

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

R. Sessional Hymns from the Pentecostarion:
 Gazing upon the entrance to the tomb, and unable to endure the angel of flame, the myrrhbearing women marveled, trembling, and said: "Hath He been stolen away Who hath opened paradise to the thief? Or hath He risen Who even before His suffering proclaimed His resurrection? Truly, Christ hath risen, granting life and resurrection unto those in hades!"

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

Since Thou art immortal God, Thou didst arise from the grave, and with Thee, O Saviour, Thou didst raise up all of the world, O Christ our God, by Thy might. Thou in Thy great power didst destroy death's dominion and didst show forth unto all Thy dread Resurrection. And thus we now glorify thee, O only Lover of mankind.

G/B... Joseph marveled, beholding that which transcendeth nature, and pondering thy seedless conception he dwelt in thought upon the dew which fell upon the fleece, the bush unconsumed by the fire, and the rod of Aaron which put forth branches. And thy guardian and betrothed cried out to the priests: "The Virgin giveth birth, and even after birthgiving remaineth virgin!"

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns from the Pentecostarion:

Having descended from the heights of heaven and approached the stone where the Stone of life had lain, Gabriel, arrayed in white, cried out to those who wept: Cease your cries of lamentation, O ye who have mercy now with you! Be of good cheer, for He Whom ye seek, weeping, hath truly arisen! Wherefore, cry out to the apostles that the Lord hath risen.

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

Of Thine own Will, O Saviour, Thou hast suffered the Cross, and mortal man laid Thee, Who founded the ends of the world with Thy word, in a new tomb. The stranger was thereby held in bond and death despoiled without mercy, and all those in hell at Thy life-bringing Resurrection cried out: Christ, the Giver of life, is risen and shall remain forever.

G/B... All the choirs of the apostles marveled at the dread mystery of thy birthgiving, O pure one: how He Who holdeth all things in one hand is held in thine arms as a man, how the Pre-eternal One receiveth the beginning, how He Who in His ineffable goodness nurtureth every creature is fed with milk. And praising thee, they glorify thee as the true Mother of God.

C. Polyeleos
P/C. Magnification (once only by clergy)

We magnify thee, / O holy and victorious great martyr George, / and we reverence thine honored sufferings, // which thou didst endure for Christ.

C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou...)
P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

Running on before, the myrrhbearing women proclaimed Thine all-glorious arising to the apostles, O Christ: how, as God, Thou didst arise, granting great mercy to the world.

R. Sessional Hymns for the Great Martyr George

Behold! The springtime of grace hath shone forth, and the resurrection of Christ hath illumined all! And with Him He now raiseth up the martyr George. Come ye all, and, bearing lamps in godliness, let us splendidly celebrate the most festival and radiant day!

Disdaining the army which was on the earth, O martyr, thou didst desire the glory which is in the heavens, and thou didst endure pangs and a violent death. Wherefore, we celebrate thy most holy memory today, offering praise unto Christ, O all-blessed George.

Afire with the burning love of the Master, with manly mind thou didst cast down the treasuries of falsehood, confessing Christ before the tribunal, O most blessed and victorious George. O all-glorious martyr, entreat Christ God, that He grant us great mercy.

Glory... Zealously cultivating the seed of the divine commandments, thou didst piously distribute all thy wealth to the poor, receiving in its stead the glory of Christ, O all-glorious one. Wherefore, full of hope, thou didst go forth to the struggle and to mighty pangs, O martyr George, and camest to partake of dispassionate suffering and the resurrection. Sharing in the kingdom of God, pray thou now in our behalf.

Both... O Virgin Theotokos, who alone art pure, alone art blessed, we have come to know the Word of the Father, Christ our God, Who became incarnate of thee. Wherefore, hymning thee without ceasing, we magnify thee.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

From my youth have the many passions warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Saviour.

O ye who hate Sion, ye shall be put to shame by the Lord; for ye shall be withered up like grass by the fire.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit is every soul given life, exalted by purity, and made radiant by the unity of the Trinity in a sacred and mystical manner.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

From the depths of my soul have I cried out to Thee, O Lord. Let Thy divine ears be attentive unto me.

Everyone who hath set his hope on the Lord is higher than all who sorrow.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit do streams of grace flow, watering all creation, unto its enlivening.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

Let my heart be lifted up unto Thee, O Word, and let none of the delights of the world beguile me, unto my weakening.

We who have love for our mothers must needs be yet more ardent in our love for the Lord.

G/B... From the Holy Spirit is the richness of divine vision, sight and wisdom; for in Him doth the Word reveal all the precepts of the Father.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 4)

Arise, O Lord, help us/ and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.

V. O God, with our ears have we heard, for our fathers have told us.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #7

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ... (3x)

R. Psalm 50

C. Glory... Now... Have mercy on me... Jesus having risen...

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

Canticle One

(Note to Choir: The first 4-5 verses of each canticle, including the Irmos, are from the Paschal service and should be **sung** continuously)

Irmos: This is the day of Resurrection!/ Let us be illumined O people!/ Pascha, the Pascha of the Lord!/ For from death to life,/ and from earth to heaven,/ has Christ our God led us,// as we sing the song of victory:

Christ is risen from the dead!

Let us purify our senses, and we shall see Christ shining in the unapproachable light of His Resurrection. We shall clearly hear Him say: Rejoice, as we sing the song of victory.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Let the heavens be glad and let the earth rejoice. Let the whole world, visible and invisible, keep the feast, for Christ is risen, our eternal Joy!

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Thou hast broken through the barrier of death,/ by giving birth to Christ, the eternal Life,/ Who today hath shone forth from the tomb,/ O Virgin all-blameless,// and Who hath enlightened the world.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Having beheld thy resurrected Son and God,/ rejoice thou with the apostles,/ O Pure One graced of God,/ and be the first to rejoice,/ as thou hast received the Cause of joy for all,// O Mother of God all-blameless.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Great Martyr & Trophy-bearer George, pray to God for us.

Thou wast a noble field of Christ, O George, cultivated by the acts of thy martyrdom, and the Judge of the contest hath laid thee up in the treasuries of heaven as all-glorious riches, in that thou didst contend most excellently.

Thou hast now received the blessed life which is hidden in Christ, for which thou didst contend, even to the shedding of thy blood, O George. Pray thou, that those who hymn thee be saved from every evil circumstances, O passion-bearer.

Thou hast finished the course of sacred sufferings, and, arriving in the heaven, hast been shown to be an incorrupt crown-bearer, O George, revealing thyself to be a right flourishing traveler; and thou joinest chorus with the angels, chanting: Let us sing unto our God, for He hath been glorified!

While thou wast still in pain, thou wast shown to the heavenly choirs of the incorporeal beings to pour forth a torrent of blessings, O George, and didst amaze the ranks of mortals with thy divine sufferings. And dancing with them, thou criest out: Let us sing unto our God, for He hath been glorified!

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

He that was buried is risen, and thereby hath He raised up with Himself the race of man. Let all creation rejoice, and let the noetic clouds today openly rain down righteousness.

O Lord, Who supportest Thy chambers in the waters, since Thou art the Water of Life, Thou didst grant Thine august waters unto the Samaritan woman who besought Thee, when she had learned of Thy compassion.

Glory... O Thou Trinity, Father, Son and Spirit, save them that glorify Thee with sincere faith, since Thou art the Creator of all, and grant unto us forgiveness of sins, inasmuch as Thou art supremely good.

Both... Rejoice, O fiery throne; rejoice, O all-golden lampstand; rejoice, O cloud of light; rejoice, O palace of the Word and spiritual table, which did worthily bear Christ, the Bread of life.

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 1)

Canticle Three

Irmos: Come, let us drink, / not miraculous water drawn forth from a barren stone, / but a new vintage from the fount of incorruption, springing from the tomb of Christ:// In Him we are established.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Now all is filled with light: Heaven and earth and the lower regions. Let all creation celebrate the rising of Christ. In Him we are established.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Yesterday I was buried with Thee, O Christ, today I arise with Thee in Thy Resurrection. Yesterday I was crucified with Thee. Glorify me with Thee, O Saviour, in Thy Kingdom.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Into incorruptible life have I entered today,/ through the goodness of Him Who was born of thee,/ O Pure One,// and Who makest all the ends of the earth radiant with joy.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Having beheld God, Whom thou hast borne in the flesh,/ risen from the dead, as He said, O Pure One,/ dance, and Him as God,/ O most Pure One,// do thou magnify.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Great Martyr & Trophy-bearer George, pray to God for us.

Resplendent in the crown of suffering, O glorious and blessed one, entreat God our Deliverer, that He deliver from all necessity those who piously call upon thee.

Illumined with rich effulgence, O all-wise one, from us who praise thee with faith drive far away dark grief and the gloom of the passions.

Thou didst quietly distribute thy wealth to the poor, O George, and, having anointed thyself with the oil of love as an athlete, thou didst with body and soul vanquish the tyrant.

Made steadfast by grace, and consumed with the fire of zeal, thou wast not visible to those who interrogated thee, nor wast thou found by those who sought thee, O George, being angered for Christ's sake at the falsehood of the idols.

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

Of Thine own will wast Thou lifted up upon the Tree, O Word. The rocks were rent asunder at the sight thereof, and all creation was agitated, and the dead arose from the tombs as though from sleep.

Since Thou art Life and Well-spring of immortality, Thou didst sit down at the well, O Compassionate One, and didst fill with Thy supremely wise waters the Samaritan woman who besought Thee and praised Thee.

Glory... The Father, the Son, and the Divine Spirit are praised as one God in Trinity over all, Whom the orders of the Heavens glorify with fear as they distinctly cry out: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou unto the ages.

Both... Having inexplicably conceived in thy womb the God of all, O Virgin Mother, thou didst give birth in a manner surpassing mind and speech, and didst remain a virgin, even as thou wast before giving birth, O Bride of God.

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 3)

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion for the Great Martyr George (Tone 4)

Having been cultivated by God, thou didst show thyself to be a most honorable husbandman of piety, / gathering to thyself the sheaves of the virtues; / for, having sown in tears, thou reapest in gladness, / and having suffered in the shedding of thy blood, thou hast received Christ. // And by thy supplications, O holy one, thou grantest forgiveness of transgressions unto all.

R. Ikos for the GM George

Desiring Christ the King, Who laid down His life for the life of the world, the warrior hastened to die for Him, and, possessing great and divine zeal in his heart, he brought himself to Him. With faith, then, let us all hymn the divine George as a fervent intercessor, a glorious servant of Christ, who manifestly emulated his Master and respondeth to everyone who approacheth him; for he doth ever hasten to entreat the Savior, that He grant forgiveness of offenses unto all.

R. Sessional Hymns

Manfully contending in every manner of piety, O martyr, casting down the falsehood of impiety thou didst trample the arrogance of the enemy underfoot; and ever burning with divine desire, thou didst quench the ungodly savagery of the tyrants. Wherefore, thou hast fittingly received a crown as the reward for thy torments, and grantest healings unto those who have recourse to thee with faith. O passion-bearer George, entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of offenses unto those who celebrate thy holy memory with love.

Glory... Having distributed thine earthly riches to all on earth, O wise martyr, through thy labors thou hast inherited heavenly riches; for, armed with the precious Cross as with a breast-plate, thou didst thereby put the arrogance of the tyrants to shame. Wherefore, by thy supplications thou grantest divine gifts and the benefactions of healings unto those who petition thee. O passion-bearer George, entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of transgressions unto those who celebrate thy holy memory with love.

Both... Let Heaven joyfully resound and exult now, and let all things here upon earth dance in gladness; for from a Virgin, Christ God hath appeared as man. By His death He hath redeemed mortal man from corruption. By great signs He shone forth on the Samaritan woman. Requesting water, He bestowed on her the source of healings, since He is the Lover of mankind.

Canticle Four

Irmos: The inspired Prophet Habakkuk / now stands with us in holy vigil / He is like a shining angel, / who cries with a piercing voice: / 'Today salvation has come into the world, // for Christ is risen, as all-powerful.'

Christ is risen from the dead!

Christ our Pascha has appeared as a male child, the Son that opens a virgin womb. He is called the Lamb as one destined to be our food, unblemished for He has not tasted of defilement and perfect for He is our true God.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Christ, the Crown with Which we are blessed, has appeared as a yearling lamb. Freely He has given Himself as our cleansing Paschal sacrifice. From the tomb He has shown forth once again, our radiant Sun of Righteousness.

Christ is risen from the dead!

David, the ancestor of God, leaped and danced before the ark which prefigured Thee. Now let us, the holy people of God, seeing the fulfillment of all figures, rejoice in piety, for Christ is risen as all-powerful.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

He Who created Adam thy forefather, O Pure One, / took form from thee, / and the habitation of the dead / hath He demolished today though His death, / and shone upon all things // with the divine radiance of the Resurrection.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Beholding Christ, Whom thou hast borne, / shining forth splendidly from the dead, O Pure One, / who art good and spotless among women, and comely today, / rejoicing with the apostles in the salvation of all, // Him do thou glorify.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Great Martyr & Trophy-bearer George, pray to God for us.

O all-blessed George, we hymn thy struggles, whereby thou didst crush the worship of the idols; and thou didst set at naught all the falsehood of the demons, O all-glorious one.

Still thou the turbulence of perils and misfortunes, O right wondrous one, and dispel from those who hymn thee as a warrior of Christ every evil assault of the demons.

With the word of the faith of Christ, O all-wise George, thou didst demolish the philosophers' web of vile myths, and thou didst mock their gods as passion-ridden creatures, O champion of the Trinity.

The tyrants who heard the report of thy words were put to shame, for, mocking their gods, thou didst show them to be objects of derision, preaching Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and hath abolished soul-destroying falsehood.

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

Let the heavens be glad, let all creation celebrate; the Lord is risen and hath appeared unto all His wise Apostles.

O Lord, Thou didst grant knowledge of Thy power unto the Samaritan woman who asked water of Thee; wherefore, she doth not thirst unto the ages and doth praise Thee.

Glory... O Father and Word and Divine Spirit, O Trinity, transcendent in essence, co-beginningless and of one power: Save us all who faithfully praise Thee.

Both... Of old the lawgiver beheld thee as an unburning bush, and Daniel perceived thee as a holy mountain, O only Lady and Virgin Mother.

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 4)

Canticle Five

Irmos: Let us arise at the rising of the sun,/ and bring to the Master a hymn instead of myrrh./ And we shall see Christ, the sun of righteousness,// Who causes life to dawn for all.

Christ is risen from the dead!

The souls bound in the chains of hell O Christ, seeing Thy compassion without measure, pressed onward to the light with joyful steps, praising the eternal Pascha.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Let us go with lamps in hand to meet Christ, Who comes from the tomb like a bridegroom, and with the festive ranks of Angels let us celebrate the saving Pascha of God.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Enlightened by the divine rays/ and the life-bearing Resurrection of thy Son,/ O most pure Mother of God,// the gathering of the pious is filled with joy.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Thou didst not open the gates of virginity/ in the Incarnation,/ nor the seal upon the tomb didst Thou destroy,/ O King of creation;/ from whence seeing Thee risen,// Thy Mother rejoiceth.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Great Martyr & Trophy-bearer George, pray to God for us.

As thou hast the boldness of a martyr before the Master, earnestly beseech salvation for those who hymn thee, doing away with their spiritual ailments by thine entreaties, O passion-bearing martyr, all-blessed George.

As thou joinest chorus with the choirs of angels and martyrs, O crown-bearer, and sharest in immortal and blessed glory, from threefold waves and tempest rescue those who have recourse to thy protection.

Wrestling like an athlete and manfully contending against the causes of diverse deceptions, O George, naked to the world thou didst strip away the might of the cruel prince of this world.

Protected by the weapon of the Cross, O George, with the hope of faith and mighty love thou didst blunt the sharp edges of all the weaponry of the cruel adversary.

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

When the myrrh-bearers reached Thy holy sepulcher early in the morning, they beheld a youth shining like lightning, and they were astonished on learning of Thy divine arising, O Christ.

Since Thou art the Source of life, O Lord, Thou didst grant the water of forgiveness and knowledge unto the Samaritan woman who asked for it of old; wherefore, we praise Thine ineffable compassions.

Glory... We reverence the Unity of three hypostases, the Trinity one in essence: Father, Word and Holy Spirit, one God undivided in nature, the Creator and Lord and Master of all.

Both... We call thee the unentered gate, the untilled land, the ark bearing the Manna, a vessel and lampstand and the censer of the immaterial Ember, O pure One.

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 5)

Canticle Six

Irmos: Thou didst descend, O Christ,/ to the depths of the earth./
Thou didst break the everlasting bars/ which had held death's
captives./ And like Jonah from the whale,/ on the third
day// Thou didst arise from the grave.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Thou didst arise, O Christ, and yet the tomb remained sealed as at Thy birth the Virgin's womb remained unharmed, and Thou hast opened for us the gates of Paradise.

Christ is risen from the dead!

O my Saviour, as God Thou didst bring Thyself freely to the Father, a victim living and unsacrificed, resurrecting Adam, the father of us all, when Thou didst arise from the grave.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

He that of old was held by death and corruption/ is raised up by Him Who was incarnate/ of thy most pure womb, O Theotokos Virgin,// unto incorruption and everlasting life.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

He Who went down into the nethermost parts of the earth,/ and came into thy womb, O Pure One,/ and dwelt and past understanding was incarnate,/ hath also raised up Adam with Himself// when He rose from the tomb.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Great Martyr & Trophy-bearer George, pray to God for us.

Transcending nature, recounting and understanding are the brave deeds of thy valor, which are unceasingly hymned, O all-blessed martyr George.

In that thou art a conversor with the army of heaven, and beholdest the revelation of God insofar as thou canst attain thereto, O blessed one, save those who honour thee with faith.

Scorning the implements of the torturers, O George, of thine own will thou didst manfully hasten to the contest, and hast been crowned by Christ God with the honours of victory.

The deceitful tyrants, their threats turned to wonder during the testing of thy virtue, O George, marveled at Christ, the Bestower of life, Whom thou didst preach.

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

The lawless nailed Thee to the Cross, O Jesus, and pierced Thee with a lance, O Christ, and the noble Joseph buried Thee in the new sepulchre. Thence didst Thou arise in glory, O Savior, raising up together with Thyself all of creation, which doth praise Thy might.

Since Thou, O Lord, art a bounteous stream of life and an abyss of mercy, O Good One, while journeying Thou didst sit down near the well of the oath and didst cry unto the Samaritan woman: Give Me water to drink, that thou mayest receive the waters of forgiveness.

Glory... I faithfully praise the beginningless Father, and the Son Who is of one rank with Him and the Spirit Who is consubstantial with Them, even one Essence, and Nature, and Glory, and one Kingdom, the God and Creator of all, the Sustainer of all things, together with the bodiless powers.

Both... We praise thee, for thou alone didst give birth as a virgin and didst keep thy womb incorrupt, O pure One, throne of the Lord, gate and mountain, noetic lamp, bridal chamber of God which art full of light, manifest tabernacle of glory, thou ark and vessel and table.

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 6)

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion of the Samaritan Woman, (Tone 8) (Pg 43 Pentec songbk)

Having come to the well in faith, the Samaritan woman beheld Thee, the Water of Wisdom/ whereof having drunk abundantly, she, the renowned one, // inherited the Kingdom on high forever.

R. Ikos of the Samaritan Woman

Let us hear of the august mysteries, as John teacheth us what cometh to pass in Samaria, how the Lord speaketh unto a woman, asking water of her, even He that gathered the waters into the places where they are gathered, and Who is of one throne with the Father and the Spirit; for He, the renowned One, came, seeking out His image forever.

R. Read from the Synaxarion and the Prologue

Canticle Seven

Irmos: He Who saved the three young men in the furnace/ became incarnate,/ and suffered as a mortal man./ Through his sufferings/ He clothed what is mortal in the robe of immortality./ He alone is blessed and most glorious, // the God of our fathers.

Christ is risen from the dead!

The godly women had hastened to Thee with myrrh, O Christ. In tears they had sought Thee as a dead man, but in joy they worshipped Thee as the living God and proclaimed the mystical Pascha to Thy disciples.

Christ is risen from the dead!

We celebrate the death of death and the overthrow of Hell, the beginning of another life which is eternal, and in exaltation we sing the praises of its source. He alone is blessed and most glorious, the God of our fathers.

Christ is risen from the dead!

This is the bright and saving night, sacred and supremely festal. It heralds the radiant day of the Resurrection, on which the timeless light shown forth on the tomb for all.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Thy Son, having put death to death, // O all-spotless one, // today hath granted unto all mortals/ the life that abideth unto the ages of ages, // the only blessed and most glorious God of our fathers.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

He Who reigneth over all creation, // became man, // dwelling in thy God-graced womb, // and having endured crucifixion and death, // is risen in a God-befitting manner, // raising us up with Himself, // for He is Almighty.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Great Martyr & Trophy-bearer George, pray to God for us.

As an invincible martyr, as an athlete, as an unvanquished champion of the Faith, O all-wise George, be thou now an unshakable pillar for those who praise thee, protecting them by thy supplications.

Having wisely cultivated the divine seed, thou hast multiplied it, watering it with the torrents of thy blood, with the urgency of thy pangs and diverse wounds, whereby thou didst put down the savagery of the tyrants.

Seeing the falsehood of idolatry prevailing, O George, burning with the zeal of piety thou didst give thyself over to struggles.

Thou wast shown to preach the persecuted Faith, O George, and, denouncing the darkness of falsehood, thou didst say: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

Thou wast willingly counted among the lawless at the time of Thy divine Passion, O Compassionate Christ. The earth quaked as it beheld these things, and the rocks were rent asunder by an almighty command, O Incomprehensible One, and they that were dead from ages past arose.

Thou art the Water of Life, cried the Samaritan woman unto Christ. Give me to drink, therefore, who always thirst for Thy divine grace, O Word, that I may no longer be held by the drought of ignorance, but may proclaim Thy mighty acts, O Lord Jesus.

Glory... We praise the Father and the Son and the Divine Spirit, the Trinity undivided in nature and divided in Persons, one Essence naturally united, the beginningless Creator and God of all, Whom all the orders of the Heavens praise.

Both... After an awesome childbirth thou wast preserved a pure Virgin, O holy Theotokos. Wherefore, with unceasing voices all the choirs of Angels and all the generations of men praise thee, the pure vessel of the Uncontainable One.

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 7)

Canticle Eight

Irmos: This is the chosen and holy day,/ first of Sabbaths, king and lord of days;/ the feast of feasts, holy day of holy days://
On this day we bless Christ forevermore.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Come on this chosen day of the Resurrection, let us partake of the new fruit of the vine. Let us share in the divine rejoicing of the kingdom of Christ, praising Him as God forevermore.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Lift up your eyes, O Zion, round about and see: Your children like divinely shining stars assemble from the North, the South, the East, and the West to bless Christ in you forevermore.

O Most Holy Trinity, our God, glory to Thee!

Father Almighty, Word, and Spirit: One nature in three Persons, surpassing beauty and divinity. In Thee we have been baptized, and Thee we bless forevermore.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Through thee the Lord came into the world,/ O Virgin Theotokos,/ and the womb of hades did He tear open,/ granting unto us mortals resurrection;// Wherefore, we bless Him unto the ages.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Laying low all the dominion of death/ by His Resurrection,/ thy Son, O Virgin, as the mighty God,/ hath raised us up with Himself/ and deified us;// wherefore we sing His praise unto the ages.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Great Martyr & Trophy-bearer George, pray to God for us.

Wholly illumined with purity by the light of the Trinity, O blessed dweller in heaven, as an invincible martyr, a champion of piety and a divinely crowned victor, by thy supplications save those who honour thee.

Adorned in every way with the noetic crown and diadem of the kingdom, dignified with a scepter and arrayed in a royal robe empurpled in thy blood, O blessed one, thou reignest with the King of hosts.

Strengthened by the Spirit, thou didst spurn the instruments of pain, for thou wouldst not offer praise to deaf idols, but only to Christ God, having acquired loving faith in Him, O George; and thou didst say: Hymn the Lord, all ye works, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Seeing thy body cut apart by instruments of bronze and dismembered limb by limb with sharp knives, alive in spirit thou didst say: "These present tortures are for the glory which is to come, O ye unworthy! Hymn the Lord, all ye works, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!"

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

Thou didst endure death of Thine own will, O only Immortal One; Thou didst take Hades captive; Thou didst shatter the gates of brass, O Heavenly King, and them that had been bound from ages past didst Thou lead from thence, as they unceasingly praised the might of Thy goodness.

Thou didst sit near a well at the sixth hour, O Savior, and in Thine abundant compassion Thou didst grant unto the Samaritan woman living water and the waters of knowledge. With her we all cry out in song: O ye works of the Lord, unceasingly bless ye the Lord.

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

We praise the Father Who is beginningless from before all time, the Son Who is co-beginningless, and the Holy Spirit, the Three Who are one God, uncommingled, undivided, the Creator of all, the self-determining dominion of one might, and we cry: O ye works of the Lord, unceasingly bless ye the Lord.

Both... By a live coal was Isaiah cleansed, thereby proclaiming aforetime the noetic Ember Which was incarnate of thee in a manner surpassing comprehension, O Virgin, and Which burneth away all the substance of the sins of mortal men, and deifieth our nature in His compassion, O all-blameless One.

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

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 8)

(**No** Magnificat)

Canticle Nine

Irmos: Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem!// The glory of the Lord has shone on thee!// Exult now, and be glad, O Zion!// Be radiant, O pure Theotokos, // in the resurrection of thy Son!

Christ is risen from the dead!

How divine! How beloved!// How sweet is Thy voice, O Christ!// For Thou hast faithfully promised to be with us, / to the end of the world. / Having this as our anchor of hope, // we the faithful rejoice.

Christ is risen from the dead!

O Christ, great and most holy Pascha!// O Wisdom, Word and Pow'r of God, / grant that we may more perfectly partake of Thee / in the never ending day // of Thy Kingdom.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

With one voice, O Virgin, / the faithful do bless thee. / Rejoice, O Portal of the Lord; / rejoice, O living City; / rejoice, through whom for our sake the Light hath shone, / Who, born of thee, // is the Resurrection of the dead.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Be glad and rejoice, / O Portal of the Divine Light: / for Jesus set into the grave, / hath dawned forth shining more brightly than the sun, / and hath illumined all the faithful, // O Sovereign Lady who rejoiceth in God.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Great Martyr & Trophy-bearer George, pray to God for us.

The Master of all hath richly rewarded thee for thy sufferings, O thrice-blessed one; and, standing before him with the boldness of a martyr, preserve those who call upon thee with gladness.

The earth covered thee, but heaven received thee and manifestly opened unto thee the gates of paradise, O athlete; and joyously dancing and leaping up therein, by thy supplications preserve those who hymn thee with faith.

Priests hymn, kings praise and the people utter laudation to thy sufferings, O martyr George; wherefore, we all call thee blessed.

All the hosts of heaven hymned thy struggles; for, sacrificing thyself, thou wast well pleasing to God, O martyr George. Wherefore, we all call thee blessed.

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

Behold, Christ, the Life of all, of His own will was seen hanging upon the Tree; and on beholding this, the earth was shaken, and many of the bodies of the Saints that were sleeping arose manifestly, and the prison of Hades was shaken.

The Life of the living, the Source of good things, even the Lord, doth richly rain down teachings and cry out unto the women: Give Me water to drink, that I may give thee water that shall dry up the fountains of thy sins.

Glory... The Unity of threefold splendor, even the beginningless Father, Son and Spirit, is one Godhead, the Life and Creator of all, one indivisible Light. Together with the Bodiless let us praise Him with thrice-holy songs as we speak of things sacred, O ye faithful.

Both... Since thou art become a dwelling-place of the Light, O pure One, illumine thou the eyes of my soul, which have been darkened through the many devices of the enemy, and vouchsafe that with a pure heart I may see clearly the Light Which shone forth from thee in a manner surpassing understanding.

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 9)

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

C. Exapostilarion of Pascha (to be sung)

When Thou hadst fallen asleep in the flesh as one mortal, O King and Lord, Thou didst rise again on the third day, raising up Adam from corruption, and abolishing death: O Pascha of incorruption! O Salvation of the world!

R. Glory... Exapostilarion of the Great Martyr George

Springtime hath shone forth upon us, the radiant and divine resurrection of the Master, sending us up from earth to the heavenly fold; and therewith doth the splendid memorial of the most glorious martyr George

shine forth, which we radiantly celebrate, that we may be counted worthy to receive divine grace from Christ the Savior.

Both... Exapostilarion of the Samaritan Woman

On coming to Samaria, O Saviour, Thou Almighty One, Thou spakest there with a woman and didst entreat her for water, though for the Jews Thou hadst of old brought forth springs from a cloven rock. Thou broughtest her to faith in Thee, and now she ever enjoyeth eternal life in the Heavens.

C. Lauds: Tone 4 Stichera

Let every breath **praise** the Lord/
 Praise the Lord from the **Heavens**/
Praise Him in the **highest**/
 To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God/
 Praise Him, all ye His **Angels**;//
 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. We **glorify** Thy Resurrection,/ O all-**powerful** Lord,/ Who hast **suffered** the **Cross** and death// and art **risen** from the dead.

- V. Praise ye God in His saints,/ praise Him in the firmament of His power.
2. By Thy **Cross** hast Thou set us free from the **ancient** curse/ and by Thy death hast Thou laid low the **devil**/ who tormented our **nature**,/ while all things have been filled with joy by Thy Resurrection;/ therefore, we **cry** unto Thee:// Glory be unto Thee, O Lord **risen** from the dead.
- V. Praise Him for His mighty acts,/ praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.
3. By Thy **Cross** instruct us in Thy truth, O Christ our **Saviour**,/ and deliver us from the wiles of the **adversary**;/ O **Thou**, Who art **risen** from the dead,/ raise us up, **fallen** through sin./ By the prayers of Thy saints stretch out to us Thine **arm**, O Lord, // Who **lovest** mankind.
- V. Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with psaltery and harp.
4. Thou hast **taken** upon Thyself **death** in the flesh/ and hast mediated that we might be **immortal**/ and **Thou** hast **dwelt** in the tomb/ that we might be **free** from hell,/ and suffering as man, Thou hast **risen** as God,/ having raised us **with** Thyself./ Therefore, we cry **unto** Thee:/ Glory be unto Thee, O Lord, **Giver** of life,// Who alone **lovest** mankind.
- V. Praise Him with timbrel and dance,/ praise Him with strings and flute.

Stichera for the Great Martyr George (Tone 2)

5. Come, all ye who have celebrated the most festive, radiant and glorious resurrection,/ and let us again celebrate with splendor the festival of the **martyr** George,/ and let us **crown** him with flowers **of** the spring/ as one who is **invincible**,// that through his entreaties we may receive deliverance from sorrows and transgressions.
- V. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation./ Let every breath praise the Lord.
6. As a living and animate whole burnt **offering**/ and a right acceptable and all-pure **sacrifice**/ didst thou **bring** thyself wholly to Him Who gave thee thy **whole** life,/ O most **blessed** one./ Wherefore, thou hast become a most fervent intercessor,/ rescuing from tempest all who **hymn** thee with faith,// and call upon thee, O **martyr** George.
- V. The righteous man shall flourish like a palm-tree, and like a cedar in Lebanon shall he be multiplied.
7. Having diligently cultivated the seed of the Word sown in thy **pure** heart,/ thou didst multiply it by the pangs of thy **suffering**,/ and, most **wisely** laid up in the granaries of **heaven**,/ thou hast found **incorrupt** delight./ And enjoying it now, O **blessed** one,// by thy supplications to God save those who **hymn** thee with faith.

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

8. Let the eye-lids of men assent to righteous things, said **Solomon**,/ for he who looketh to righteous things shall find mercy from Christ God, **he** foretold./ **And**, readily heeding these things, O greatly **patient** George,/ thou didst follow the teachings of the **Master**,/ and, giving thyself over to the **iniquitous**,/ thou didst endure and didst revile the deceitful demands as **abominable**;/ for when thou didst surrender thy body out of love for the Creator,/ all thy members were **cut** off,/ and Belial, being utterly put to shame, was **wounded**,/ beholding thee crowned with **perfection**./ Wherefore, O athlete of Christ who dwellest in the courts of thy Lord with the **hosts** on high,// pray thou, that our **souls** be saved.

Glory... (Tone 6)

The Well-spring of the **principle** of life,/ Jesus, our Saviour, came to the well of the Patriarch **Jacob**,/ and sought water from a Samaritan woman that **He** might drink./ And when she addressed Him and said that the Jews had no dealings with the **Samaritans**,/ the wise Creator diverted her by the **sweetness** of His words/ rather to seek of Him the everlasting **water**,/ which, when she received it, she proclaimed to all, **saying**:/ Come and see the Knower of things **hidden**,// God Who is come in the flesh to **save** man.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

Most Blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of thee is hades led **captiv**e,/ **Adam** recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set free, **death** slain,/ and we are given life. Wherefore, we cry **aloud** in praise:/ Blessed art Thou, O **Christ** God,// Who hast been thus well-pleased, **glory** to Thee.

P. The Great Doxology

R. 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

G/B... Gospel Sticheron, (Tone 7)

Behold it is dark and very early in the **morning**./ And **what** art thou doing on the tomb, thy mind full of darkness, O **Mary**?/ **Why** dost thou ask where Jesus **has** been laid?/ **See** how the disciples running forward with the grave-clothes and the **napkin**/ have **positively** proved the **Resurrection**/ and have **remembered** that which had been written concerning this in the **Scriptures**./ And **we**, believing with them and through them sing Thy **praises**,// O Chri-ist, **Giver** of life.

R. Hours

Tropar: Resurrection & GM George
 Kontak: GM George/Samaritan Woman (alternate)

C. For unto us He has given eternal life. Let us worship His Resurrection on the third day.

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as follows:

Tropar Sunday
 Tropar GM George
 Glory... Kontak GM George
 Both... Kontak Samaritan Woman

Prokimenon for Tone 3

O chant unto our God, chant ye; chant unto our King, chant ye!

V. Clap your hands, all ye nations; shout unto God with a voice of rejoicing.

Prokimenon for GM George (Tone 7)

The righteous man shall be glad in the Lord, and shall hope in Him.

Epistle(s): Acts 11:19-26, 29-30 & Acts 12:1-11

Alleluia for Tone 4

V. Bend thy bow, and proceed prosperously, and be king, because of truth and meekness and righteousness

V. Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity.

Alleluia for GM George (Tone 4)

Gospel(s): John 4:5-42 & John 15:17-16:2

In place of "It is Truly Meet..." do "The Angel cried"

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

Instead of "we have seen the true light," do "Christ is risen"