Demetrius the Myrrh-Streaming Sunday, October 26 2025 Tone 3

GREAT VESPERS - SATURDAY EVENING

DEACON: Bless, Father.

PRIEST: Blessed is our God always now and ever and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

"Come Let Us Worship..."

Psalm 104

Bless the Lord, O my soul! O Lord You are very great: / You are clothed with honor and majesty, / Who cover Yourself with light as with a garment, / Who stretch out the heavens like a curtain.

He lays the beams of His upper chambers in the waters, / Who makes the clouds His chariot, / Who walks on the wings of the wind, / Who makes His angels spirits, His ministers a flame of fire.

You Who laid the foundations of the earth, / so that it should not be moved forever, / You covered it with the deep as with a garment; / the waters stood above the mountains.

At Your rebuke they fled; / at the voice of Your thunder they hastened away. / They went up over the mountains; they went down into the valleys, / to the place which You founded for them.

You have set a boundary that they may not pass over, / that they may not return to cover the earth. / He sends the springs into the valleys, / which flow among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field; / the wild donkeys quench their thirst. / By them the birds of the heavens have their habitation; / they sing among the branches.

He waters the hills from His upper chambers; / the earth is satisfied with the fruit of Your works.

He causes the grass to grow for the cattle, / and vegetation for the service of man, / that he may bring forth food from the earth, / and wine that makes glad the heart of man,

oil to make his face shine, / and bread which strengthens man's heart.

The trees of the Lord are full of sap, / the cedars of Lebanon which He planted, / where the birds make their nests; / the stork has her home in the fir trees.

The high hills are for the wild goats; / the cliffs are a refuge for the rock badgers.

He appointed the moon for the seasons; / the sun know its going down. / You made darkness, and it is night, / in which all the beasts of the forest creep about.

The young lions roar after their prey, / and seek their food from God. / When the sun arises, they gather together / and lie down in their dens.

Man goes out to his work / and to his labor until the evening. / O Lord, how manifold are Your works! / In wisdom You have made them all.

The earth is full of Your possessions / – this great and wide sea, / in which are innumerable teeming things, / living things both small and great.

There the ships sail about and there is that Leviathan / which You have made to play there. / These all wait for You, / that You may give them their food in due season.

What You give them they gather in; / You open Your hand, they are filled with good. / You hide Your face, they are troubled; / You take away their breath, they die and return to their dust.

You send forth Your Spirit, they are created; / and You renew the face of the earth. / May the glory of the Lord endure forever; / may the Lord rejoice in His works.

He looks on the earth, and it trembles; / He touches the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing to the Lord as long as I live; / I will sing praise to my God while I have my being. / May my meditation be sweet to Him; / I will be glad in the Lord.

May sinners be consumed from the earth, / and the wicked be no more. / Bless the Lord, O my soul! / Praise the Lord!

The sun knows its going down. / You make darkness and it is night. / O Lord, how manifold are Your works! / In wisdom You have made them all.

READER: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

PEOPLE: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (3x)

O our God and our hope, glory to You!

The Great Litany

DEACON: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For the peace of the whole world, for the good estate of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For this holy house, and for those who enter with faith, reverence, and fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For our father, (metropolitan, archbishop, or bishop) N., the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For our president, all civil authorities, and for our armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For this city, every city and countryside, and for the faithful living in them, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For healthful seasons, an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your grace.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Calling to remembrance our most-holy, most-pure, most-blessed, and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord.

Exclamation of the Fourth Prayer

PRIEST: For unto You are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

"O Lord, I Cry..." - Tone 5

Opening Psalm Verses - Psalm 141:1, 2 (LXX 140)

O Lord, I cry out unto You, hear me! Hear me, O Lord. O Lord, I cry out to You, hear me. Give ear to my voice when I cry out, when I cry out to You. Hear me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth before You as incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord.

Set a guard, O Lord over my mouth; keep watch o'er the door of my lips.

Do not incline my heart to any evil thing, to practice wicked works with men who work iniquity; and do not let me eat of their delicacies.

Let the righteous strike me; it shall be a kindness, and let him reprove me; it shall be as excellent oil. Let not my head refuse it, for still my prayer is against the deeds of the wicked.

Their judges are overthrown by the sides of the cliff and they hear my words for they are sweet. Our bones are scattered at the mouth of the grave, as when one plows and breaks up the earth.

But my eyes are upon You, O God the Lord; in You I take refuge; do not leave my soul destitute.

Keep me from the snares which they have laid for me, and from the traps of the workers of iniquity. Let the wicked fall into their own nets, while I escape safely.

Psalm 142 (LXX 141)

I cry out to the Lord with my voice; with my voice to the Lord I make my supplication.

I pour out my complaint before Him; I declare before Him my trouble.

When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then You knew my path. In a way in which I walk they have secretly set a snare for me.

Look on my right hand and see, for there is no one who acknowledges me; refuge has failed me; no one cares for my soul.

I cried out to You, O Lord. I said, "You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living.

Attend to my cry, for I am brought very low; deliver me from my persecutors for they are stronger than I."

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Your name.

(Tone 3) – Resurrection

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

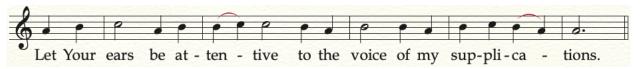


All has been enlightened by Your Resurrection, O Lord! Paradise has been opened again. All creation praising You, always offers You a song!

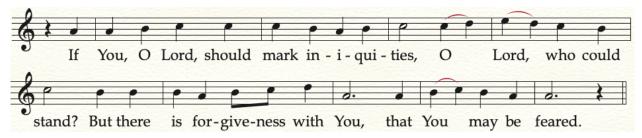
Psalm 130 (LXX 129)



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 Who reigns forever!



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.



(Tone 8) – Demetrius

O most glorious wonder! Joy shines forth today in heaven and on earth at the celebration of the memory of the martyr Demetrius. He is crowned with praises by the angels and receives hymns from all mankind! How greatly he suffered! How well he fought the fight! He overcame the enemy by the victory of Christ.

I wait for the Lord, my soul waits, and in His word I do hope.

O most glorious wonder! With rays of miracles brighter than the sun, Demetrius ever enlightens the ends of the earth. For he is illumined by the never-fading light and delights in the Sun that never sets. By his rays the clouds of the enemy have been scattered, sicknesses are healed and the enemy is overcome.

My soul waits for the Lord more than those who watch for the morning, I say more than those who watch for the morning. O Israel, hope in the Lord;

O most glorious wonder! When the thrice-blessed Saint Demetrius, was brutally pierced by lances for Christ, he became a two-edged sword which defeated the pride of the enemy. He cut down the arrogance of the enemy and cast down the boldness of demons. Let us ever cry out to him with faith: O holy Demetrius, save us who honor you with love!

For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is abundant redemption. And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

You are truly a pillar of piety, O martyred Saint Demetrius, grounded securely on the rock of faith, untouched by trials, unshakable in danger. Though the flood and the surging waves of the ungodly beat heavily on you, they were not able to break your steadfast will: for you desired to be adorned with the crown of martyrdom.

Psalm 117 (LXX 116)

O praise the Lord, all you Gentiles! Laud Him, all you peoples!

Imitating the life-giving Passion by your suffering, O noble and victorious Demetrius, you received from Christ the power to work miracles. You preserve those who run to you for help, delivering them from dangers and tribulations by the boldness which you possess before Christ, in Whose presence you now stand, filled with glory.

For His merciful kindness is great t'ward us and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

By the shedding of your own blood, O Demetrius, You stood before the life-giving Christ, Who shed his own precious blood for your sake. To you He granted to share His majesty, and to partake in His glorious Kingdom as a reward. You prevailed over the evil one and frustrated all his terrible temptations.

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

Come, O lovers of the feasts of the Church! Today the universal celebration of the martyr has assembled us: O Saint Demetrius, treasure of victorious athletes. Let us celebrate his memory in joy and let us cry aloud: Rejoice, for you tore the robe of error by faith and were clothed with the courage of the Spirit! Rejoice, for you destroyed the schemes of the enemy with the power given you by God! Rejoice, for you were pierced by lances in your body, as the blessed Savior was in His passion! Entreat Him, O Saint Demetrius, adornment of victorious martyrs, that we be delivered from enemies, both visible and invisible, and to grant salvation to our souls.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

(Tone 3) – Resurrection

O Lady of exceeding honor, how can we but wonder at your giving birth to God incarnate. For you, O all-blameless, not knowing a man, gave birth in the flesh to a Son without father, Who before all eternity was begotten of the Father without mother. He underwent no mingling, no change, no division, but preserved the fullness of each nature. Wherefore, O Virgin Mother, beseech Him to save the souls of those who in an Orthodox manner confess that you are the Theotokos.

The Prayer before the Entrance

DEACON: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise You, we bless You, we give thanks to You, and we pray to You, O Master of all, Lord Who love mankind. Direct our prayer before You as incense, and incline not our hearts to words or thoughts of evil; but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto You, Lord, O Lord, we lift up our eyes, and in You have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God.

For unto You are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Deacon: Amen.

DEACON: Bless, father, the holy entrance.

PRIEST: Blessed is the entrance into Your holy place always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

DEACON: Amen.

DEACON: Wisdom. Let us attend.

"O Joyful Light"

PEOPLE: O joyful Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father: O Jesus Christ. Now that we have come to the setting of the sun and behold the light of evening, we praise God: the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. For it is right at all times to worship You with voices of praise, O Son of God and Giver of life. Therefore all the world glorifies You.

The Evening Prokeimenon: Tone 7 Psalm 77 (LXX 76)

DEACON: The evening prokeimenon.

The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Verse: The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength.

Verse: For He established the world so that it shall never be moved.

Old Testament Readings

Isaiah (63:15-19; 64:1-5, 8-9)

"Look down from heaven, and see from Your habitation, holy and glorious. Where are Your zeal and Your strength, the yearning of Your heart and Your mercies toward me? Are they restrained? Doubtless You are our Father, though Abraham was ignorant of us, and Israel does not acknowledge us. You, O Lord, are our Father; our Redeemer from Everlasting is Your name. O Lord, why have You made us stray from Your ways, and hardened our heart from Your fear? Return for Your servants' sake, the tribes of Your inheritance. Your holy people have possessed it but a little while; our adversaries have trodden down Your sanctuary. We have become like those of old, over whom You never ruled, those who were never called by Your name. Oh, that You would rend the heavens! That You would come down! That the mountains might shake at Your presence—as fire burns brushwood, as fire causes water to boil—to make Your name known to Your adversaries, that the nations may tremble at Your presence! When You did awesome things for which we did not look, You came down, the mountains shook at Your presence. For since the beginning of the world men have not heard nor perceived by the ear, nor has the eye seen any God besides You, Who acts for the one who waits for Him. You meet him who rejoices and does righteousness, who remembers You in Your ways. You are indeed angry, for we have sinned—in these ways we continue; and we need to be saved. But now, O Lord, You are our Father; we are the clay, and You our potter; and all we are the work of Your hand. Do not be furious, O Lord, nor remember iniquity forever; indeed, please look—we all are Your people!

Jeremiah (2:2-12)

'Thus says the Lord: "I remember you, the kindness of your youth, the love of your betrothal, when you went after Me in the wilderness, in a land not sown. Israel was holiness to the Lord, the first-fruits of His increase. All that devour him will offend; Disaster will come upon them," says the Lord." Hear the word of the Lord, O house of Jacob and all the families of the house of Israel. Thus says the Lord: "What injustice have your fathers found in Me, that they have gone far from Me, have followed idols, and have become idolaters? Neither did they say, 'Where is the Lord, Who brought us up out of the land of Egypt, Who led us through the wilderness, through a land of deserts and pits, through a land of drought and the shadow of death, through a land that no one crossed and where no one dwelt?' I brought you into a bountiful country, to eat its fruit and its goodness. But when you entered, you defiled My land and made My heritage an abomination. The priests did not say, 'Where is the Lord?' And those who handle the law did not know Me; the rulers also transgressed against Me; the prophets prophesied by Baal, and walked after things that do not profit. "Therefore I will yet bring charges against you," says the Lord, "And against your children's children I will bring charges. For pass beyond the coasts of Cyprus and see, send to Kedar and consider diligently, and see if there has been such a thing. Has a nation changed its gods, which are not gods? But My people have changed their glory for what does not profit. Be astonished, O heavens, at this, and be horribly afraid; be very desolate," says the Lord.

Wisdom of Solomon (3:1-9)

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be an affliction, and their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace. For though in the sight of men they were punished, their hope is full of immortality. Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good, because God tested them and found them worthy of Himself; like gold in the furnace he tried them, and like a sacrificial burnt offering He accepted them. In the time of their visitation they will shine forth, and will run like sparks through the stubble. They will govern nations and rule over peoples, and the Lord will reign over them forever. Those who trust in Him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide with Him in love, because grace and mercy are upon His elect, and He watches over his holy ones.

The Litany of Fervent Supplication / The Ektenia

DEACON: Let us say with all our soul and with all our mind, let us say.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: O Lord Almighty, the God of our fathers, hear us we pray, and have mercy.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy, hear us we pray, and have mercy.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

DEACON: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians; for our father, (metropolitan, archbishop, or bishop) N.; for our brethren: the priests, deacons, and monastics and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

DEACON: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church (and for the servants of God. NN.); and for all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

DEACON: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and visitation, and for pardon and forgiveness of sins for *(the servants of God NN., and)* all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

DEACON: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for those who serve and those who sing; and for all the people here present, who await Your great and rich mercy.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

PRIEST: [O Lord our God, receive this fervent supplication of Your servants, and have mercy on us according to the multitude of Your mercy; and send down Your compassion on us and on all Your people, who await Your great and rich mercy.]

For You are a merciful God and love mankind, and unto You we ascribe glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

The Evening Prayer

PEOPLE: Grant, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Your name forever. Amen. Let Your mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on You. Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes. Blessed are You, O Master; make me to understand Your statutes. Blessed are You, O holy One; enlighten me with Your statutes. Your mercy, O Lord, endures forever. Despise not the works of Your hands. To You belongs worship, to You belongs praise, to You belongs glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Evening Litany

DEACON: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your grace.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: That this whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: For an angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: For pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: For all things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: For a Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, and peaceful, and for a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: Calling to remembrance our most-holy, most-pure, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord.

$Exclamation\ of\ the\ Seventh\ Prayer$

PRIEST: For You are a good God and love mankind, and unto You we ascribe glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

PRIEST: Peace be to all.

PEOPLE: And to your spirit.

$The\ Prayer\ with\ Heads\ Bowed$

DEACON: Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord.

PRIEST: O Lord, our God, Who bowed the heavens and came down for the salvation of mankind, look upon Your servants and Your inheritance; for to You, the fearful Judge, Who love mankind, have Your servants bowed their heads, and submissively inclined their necks, not awaiting help from men, but entreating Your mercy and looking confidently for Your salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every enemy,

from all adverse powers of the devil, and from vain thoughts and evil imaginations.

Blessed and glorified be the might of Your kingdom: of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

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.

The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty. The Lord is clothed with strength and has girded Himself.

Your life-bearing Resurrection, O Lord, enlightened the whole universe, recalling Your creation. Delivered from Adam's curse, we sing aloud, * O Almighty Lord, glory to You!

For He established the world which shall not be shaken.

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

Holiness adorns Your house, O Lord, forever.

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. O You Who enlighten the world, * glory to You.

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

(Tone 8) - Demetrius

O Saint Demetrius, your pure soul now dwells in the heavenly Jerusalem, whose walls have been adorned by the immaculate hands of the invisible God while here on earth your church holds your honored and most valiant body, * a secure treasure of miracles, by which your afflicted flock receives healing. We come to it in faith to receive your cures.

Protect the city which honors you, O holy Martyr, And keep it safe from all attacks of the enemy, * for you are favored by Christ Who glorified you.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

(Tone 6) – The Earthquake

O all-holy Lady, help of the world and the hope of Christians,

we implore you and seek of you now

that you plead with your Son and Lord be gracious to us, *

we who have sinned and are in despair.

For you, O Theotokos, are able to do this,

using your motherly boldness in speaking to Him.

Come quickly, come quickly and intervene. *

In your tender mercy, turn not away from those who honor you.

Hymn of St. Simeon

Lord, now you are letting Your servant depart in peace, according to Your word, for my eyes have seen Your salvation which You have prepared before the face of all people; a light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of Your people Israel.

Trisagion Prayers

PEOPLE: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (3x)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

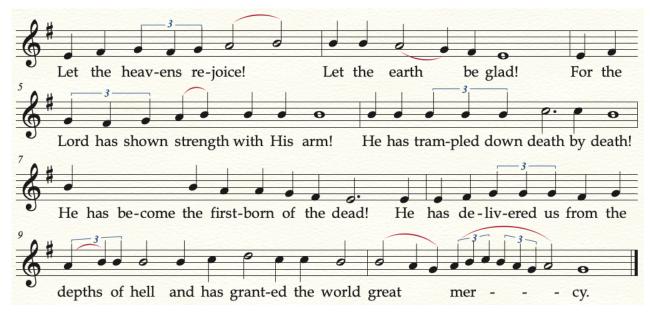
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

PRIEST: For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory: of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

Resurrection Troparion: Tone 3 (Obikhod)



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

Troparion Demetrius: Tone 3 (Obikhod)

You were given to the world as a powerful protector against dangers / O victorious Demetrius. / As an invincible warrior and soldier of Christ, / you inspired Nestor to overcome the pride of the enemy. / Intercede with Christ God that He grant us His great mercy.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Troparion Earthquake: Tone 8 (Byzantine)

O Christ our God, Who looks upon the earth and makes it tremble, / deliver us from any fearful earthquakes. / Send down upon us Your abundant mercy / through the prayers of the Mother of God, / for You are good and the Lover of mankind.

The Blessing & Dismissal

DEACON: Wisdom!

PEOPLE: Father bless.

PRIEST: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always now and ever and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.

PRIEST: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

PEOPLE: More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, who without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos, we magnify you.

PRIEST: Glory to You, O Christ, our God and our hope, glory to You.

PEOPLE: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Father, bless.

PRIEST: May Christ our true God, Who rose from the dead, through...

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us and save us.

PEOPLE: Amen.

Kontakion Demetrius: Tone 2 (Special Melody)

Our God, Who has given you invincible strength, / O holy martyr Saint Demetrius, / has adorned the Church with the royal streams of your blood / and has kept your city unharmed, / and He covers your city with love, / for you are the helper and support of us all.

Ikos

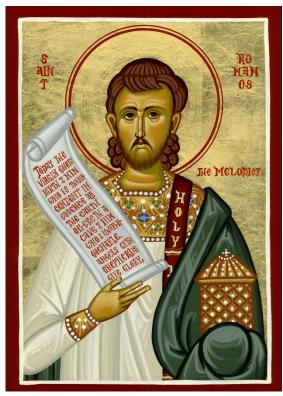
O faithful, as we assemble together with one voice, let us venerate the great martyr as a soldier of Christ, singing in hymns and chants to the Master and Creator of all, "O Lover of mankind, by the prayers of Your divine Mother and all the martyrs, save us from all earthquakes and perils that threaten us. We all hope to be saved by You for you are the helper and support of us all.



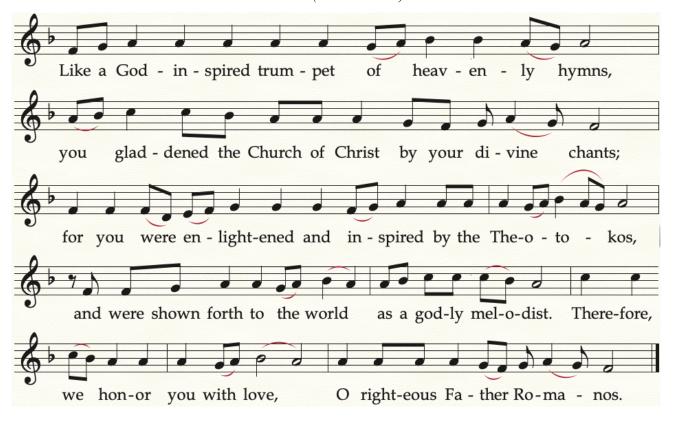
Demetrius the Myrrh-Streaming

Fall Season Troparía

Romanos the Melodist (Oct 1)

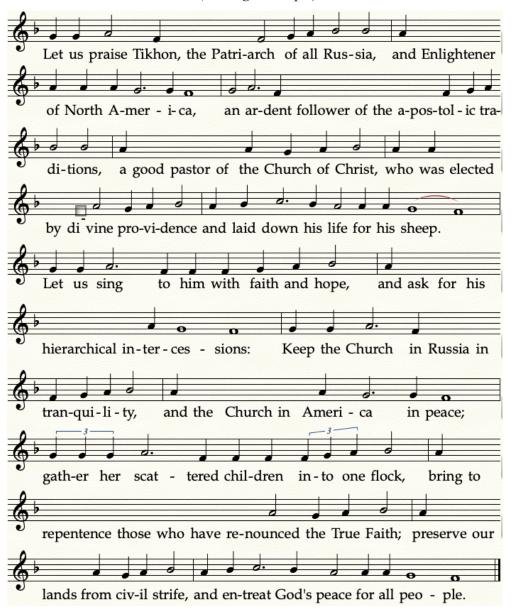


Tone 4 (Greek Chant)





Tikhon, Patriarch of Moscow (Oct 9) Tone 1 (St. Sergius Chapel)





John Kochurov of Chicago (Oct 31)

Tone 1 (Obikhod)

