

Akathist to St. Demetrios the Great Martyr and Myrrh-streamer



St. Demetrios the Great Martyr and Myrrh-streamer ([source](#))

Senior Reader: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

Reader: Amen. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee! O Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life: come and abide in us, and cleanse us from every sin, and save our souls, O Good One!

Holy God, holy Mighty, holy Immortal, have mercy on us (*three times*).

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

O All-Holy **Trinity**, have mercy on us; O **Lord**, blot out our sins; O **Master**, pardon our iniquities; O **Holy One**, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (*three times*).

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

Our Father, Who art in the heavens, 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 the evil one.

Senior Reader: O Lord Jesus Christ have mercy on us, Amen

Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy (*twelve times*)

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

O come, let us worship God our King. (*Bow.*)

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and our God. (*Bow.*)

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and our God. (*Bow.*)

Kontakion in the Plagal of the Fourth Tone

O faithful, let us praise with hymns and divine praises the Myrrhstreamer, who deposed the cruelty of the tyrant, and conquered the audacity of Lyaios, and preached Christ as God clearly, and let us cry out to him:

Rejoice, O Martyr Demetrios.

Angels were astonished in heaven, beholding the godless rage of the tyrant (3), and as you were put to death by his decree, O Demetrios, we cry out to you thus:

Rejoice, the sacred pinnacle of martyrs,

Rejoice, the joyous radiance of Saints.

Rejoice, for you were placed in a pit as one condemned,

Rejoice, for you ascended to Heaven as one without a body.

Rejoice, dweller in the ranks of the Angels,

Rejoice you who bore the tortures of the tyrant.

Rejoice, for you despised the wiles of the enemies,

Rejoice, for your soul now dwells in Heaven.

Rejoice, O Martyr Demetrios.

The divine Nestor, beholding himself in manliness, approached the king with boldness: “Your exceeding danger appears as an abomination to my soul. For I will put to death the godless Lyaivos, crying out: **Alleluia**.

Having godly knowledge, O Demetrios the boast of martyrs, you said to the tyrant: “From soulless matter [i.e. idols], how is possible to give birth to God? Speak to me.” To [the Martyr], the faithful who honor God cry out with fear:

Rejoice, the most-radiant lamp of Thessaloniki,

Rejoice, for you overcame Lyaivos in victory.

Rejoice, you who pours forth divine myrrh from your grave,

Rejoice, you who bears divine zeal in your heart.

Rejoice, for your blood was a purifying bath,

Rejoice, for through you there is blotting out of sins.

Rejoice, you who deposed the delusion of the idols,

Rejoice, you who censured the mania of tyrants.

Rejoice, for you healed the passion of hemorrhage,

Rejoice, you who offered your soul from its depths.

Rejoice, for you delivered Marinon from leprosy,

Rejoice, for your beloved Istron you sent.

Rejoice, O Martyr Demetrios.

Power from heaven then strengthened Nestor to fight, and he took up arms against the utterly strong Lyaivos, and with swift hand, he struck him down as dead, and therefore cried out to the Savior, chanting: **Alleluia**.

Having the divine desire to obtain the body of Demetrios, the pious Emperor [Justinian] went., but as [St. Demetrios] did not desire this, fire came forth from his grave threatening death. And he said to him such words in fear:

Rejoice, the unemptying river of wonders,

Rejoice, the irrevocable icon of traumas.

Rejoice, for you did not offer your Relic to him who sought it,

Rejoice, for you grant sanctification to those who venerate you.

Rejoice, for you summoned fire from your divine grave,

Rejoice, for you censured the mania of the tyrant.

Rejoice, for you deposed the worship of the idols,

Rejoice, for your body was pierced with spears.

Rejoice, for your blood was given as drink to the godless,

Rejoice, for you sanctified the whole world with your body.

Rejoice, O Martyr Demetrios.

Having godless confusion and evil thoughts, the senseless king was enraged, beholding the Martyr not preaching the delusion of the idols. We, beholding the unjust slaughter of the Saint at his hands, cry out: **Alleluia.**



St. Demetrios the Great Martyr and Myrrhstreamer (source)

The ends of the world heard of the murder of Demetrios at the hands of the senseless tyrant, and beholding him dead, they hastened to him, seeing the sacred wonders that he pours forth throughout the whole world, as they honor him, saying:

Rejoice, he who traded the corruptible things for the heavenly,

Rejoice he who deposed the counsels of the evil ones.

Rejoice, you who joined chorus with the bodiless Angels,

Rejoice, you who entered the land of the greatly-suffering Saints.

Rejoice, you who serve together with the spotless Cherubim,

Rejoice, you who walk together with the pure Seraphim.

Rejoice, for you served the Lord of lords,

Rejoice, for you bore within the seat of divine thrones.

Rejoice, the most-fervent fellow servant with the Angels,

Rejoice, the most-wise fellow counselor with the Archangels.

Rejoice, the sacred adornment of the Venerable,

Rejoice, the radiant rejoicing of the Martyrs.

Rejoice, O Martyr Demetrios.

Perceiving Demetrios to be a God-bearer, the most fervent man hastened to be delivered through him from the terrible demon. And having touched his deliverance, he rejoiced in the Lord, crying out: **Alleluia.**

Leontios, the son of the Orthodox, formerly saw the unspeakable might of the Martyr, and desiring to come to him, he sought for Istron to hasten to pass by him with his robe, and cried out to him:

Rejoice, he who through his robe worked awesome wonders,

Rejoice, he who did not bear stains of offenses.

Rejoice, for your streams have become our own.

Rejoice, for you drove back the campaigns of barbarians,
Rejoice, for you dwell in the thrones of the Martyrs.
Rejoice, you who drove away the plague from Thessaloniki,
Rejoice, our sun which shines upon the faithful.
Rejoice, he who delivered from idol-mania,
Rejoice, he who delivers all from the bonds of slavery.
Rejoice, he who grants grace to all those who approach him,
Rejoice for you ever dwell with those who praise you.

Rejoice, O Martyr Demetrios.

The deluded became preachers of corruption of souls, as they hastened through Thessaloniki, performing idolatry and preaching atheism everywhere, as the Martyr left the tyrant like a mule, as he said: **Alleluia.**

The divine Nestor, shining together with the sacred Demetrios, drove away the darkness of error, for they anathematized the idols steadfastly, and cast them down, while the faithful who were saved cries out to those strugglers:

Rejoice, O Demetrios, the firm support,
Rejoice, O Nestor, the splendid pride.
Rejoice, you who granted strength to Nestor,
Rejoice, you who granted corruption to Lyaios.
Rejoice, you who firstly censured the blind tyrant,
Rejoice, you who secondly kept [St. Demetrios'] example.
Rejoice, he who received death by spears,
Rejoice, he who received incorruptible life through the sword.
Rejoice, he who was murdered in prison like a convict,
Rejoice, he who was preached throughout the world as one immortal.
Rejoice, he who before death worked awesome deeds,

Rejoice, he who after death works wonders.

Rejoice, O Martyr Demetrios.

The holy dyad of Martyrs then passed on from this world, as the sacred Martyrs had greatly endured lawless murder. Therefore, those who behold this are astonished, and cry out to the Lord: **Alleluia.**



St. Demetrios the Great Martyr and Myrrh-streamer ([source](#))

A new song was found, as we bitterly sing the funeral hymn to Demetrios, for he was slaughtered by a godless tyrant, and did not sacrifice to the idols. We therefore hymn him and fervently cry out:

Rejoice, you who were placed dead in a grave,

Rejoice, you who ride throughout the world as one alive.

Rejoice, for your blood was shown to be a new cleansing bath,

Rejoice, for your soul is mixing with the Angels.

Rejoice, for you are hymned from the ends of the earth,

Rejoice for they draw forth from your fragrant myrrh.

Rejoice, lamp amidst the Martyrs,

Rejoice, ray of godly graces.

Rejoice, you who were dyed with your holy blood,

Rejoice, you who were sanctified in your divine body.

Rejoice, you who received diamond crowns,

Rejoice, for you now dwell in the halls of the ever-memorable.

Rejoice, O Martyr Demetrios.

Beholding a strange wonder, the idols were moved by the bravery of the martyrs. Therefore, he who now dwells on high gives bravery to those who dwell on the earth to take courage, and aim their arrows at the idols. To him we now cry out: **Alleluia.**

Having his mind wholly on things above without departing from earth, was the most-pure Martyr, for he clearly conquered the delusion of the idols, and preached Christ with boldness, hearing thus:

Rejoice, for you were killed on behalf of Christ your God,

Rejoice, for you desired the joyous things of Paradise.

Rejoice, for you traveled the upper road to Heaven,

Rejoice, for you inhabit the dwelling-places of the pure.

Rejoice, for you now travel with the Angels,

Rejoice, for you have come to dwell with the Saints.

Rejoice, for you preached your Christ like a holy trumpet,

Rejoice, for you dwell in the spotless mansions of Paradise.

Rejoice, you who put forth myrrh from your godly body,

Rejoice, you who scoffed and the rubbish of the godless,

Rejoice, for you broke asunder the intrigues of rulers,
Rejoice, for you trampled upon the delusion of the idols.

Rejoice, O Martyr Demetrios.

You received every grace from heaven, O Martyr Demetrios, and preached paradoxically that the inaccessible God became man, being the Son of God. Therefore, to Him let us cry: **Alleluia.**

O Martyr Demetrios, you showed the many words of the orators of the tyrants to be foolish, for they were astonished at how you strongly condemned the delusion of the idols. We, being astonished at this paradox, cry out to you:

Rejoice, the rose of virginity,

Rejoice, the pinnacle of continence.

Rejoice, you who lived purely before you were killed,

Rejoice, you who after you were killed were led towards God.

Rejoice, in whom the light of God was planted,

Rejoice, in whom the grace of the Trinity made its dwelling.

Rejoice, the length and breadth of the pious,

Rejoice, the sharp sword against the faithless.

Rejoice, you who shine with the rays of the sun,

Rejoice, you who drive away the mania of the tyrant.

Rejoice, tree bearing the fruits of many graces,

Rejoice, for you bore the shoots of many victories.

Rejoice, O Martyr Demetrios.

Saving the Orthodox from the delusion of the godless idols, you came straightaway, O Martyr, and you preached the Lord as perfect God to the deluded and idiotic tyrant, crying out to him: **Alleluia.**



***St. Demetrios the Great Martyr and Myrrhstreamer* ([source](#))**

You are the shelter of the Martyrs, O Champion and Martyr, and all those who take refuge in you, for you revealed the Maker of heaven and earth to all, and deposed the tyrant and the idols. We therefore cry out to you:

Rejoice, the deliverance for those in sickness,

Rejoice the savior of the continuously hemorrhaged.

Rejoice, you who sow grace among all those who hymn you,

Rejoice, for you are a pillar of graces.

Rejoice, divine power, the casting-down of idols.

Rejoice, pure dwelling-place of God,

Rejoice, chaste type of Christ.

Rejoice, for your blood became as a new baptism,

Rejoice, for your body received death.

Rejoice, bridge leaving those who die from earth to heaven,

Rejoice, for you are a guide to the faithful.

Rejoice, O Martyr Demetrios.

We your servants all offer funeral hymns at your grave, O Martyr, shedding tears and offering odes and psalms to you, for we are not at all worthy of what has been accomplished through, as befits your grave, but we cry out to the Savior: **Alleluia.**

Your grave, O Martyr, has been shown to be light-bearing, shining forth with grace like light. For all those who approach are suddenly granted joy and health, while we who approach you cry out these:

Rejoice, you who preserved your Church unharmed,

Rejoice, you who trampled upon the wiles of the evil one.

Rejoice, for you drove back the nation of the Slavs,

Rejoice, for you trampled upon the rule of the idols.

Rejoice, you who uprooted the pride of the barbarians,

Rejoice, you who cast out the conceit of the tyrants.

Rejoice, you who preserved your city unharmed,

Rejoice, you who shook up the delusion of the godless one.

Rejoice, you who punished Onesiphoros for his theft,

Rejoice you who uprooted the danger of the idols from the earth.

Rejoice, the sure consolation of those who take refuge in you,

Rejoice, the salvation of the souls of those who approach you.

Rejoice, O Martyr Demetrios.

Bearing grace from above, O Demetrios, you drove out all the campaigns of the enemies. You preached Christ upon the heard as a steadfast hoplite of grace, and you cast down the idols, as you chant along with everyone: Alleluia.

We hymn the wonder that you worked, O Martyr, as your city was preserved victorious, as you appeared as a god to the faithless, sending forth Angels speedily, saying: "Drive them far away from the city", therefore we cry out:

Rejoice, for at your will your city was saved,

Rejoice, for through your strength the enemy was cast down.

Rejoice, you who met Achilleos in your flight,

Rejoice, you who sent out Nestor with your strength.

Rejoice, you who drown Lyaivos in blood,

Rejoice, you who raged against the faithless in spirit.

Rejoice, you who strengthens your city through your presence,

Rejoice, for if you left her, your city would be lost.

Rejoice, you whose grave is beloved by hymnologists,

Rejoice, you who put to death falsehood through your might.

Rejoice, you who grants to us a sea of graces,

Rejoice, you who sows the mercy of your myrrh within all.

Rejoice, O Martyr Demetrios.

O pair of Martyrs, who preached Christ as the surpassing Word before all, (3) receive these funeral hymn and odes, and deliver us from every danger, and the coming trial through your prayers, those who cry out to the Lord: **Alleluia.**

And again the Kontakion.

O faithful, let us praise with hymns and divine praises the Myrrhstreamer, who deposed the cruelty of the tyrant, and conquered the audacity of Lyaivos, and preached Christ as God clearly, and let us cry out to him:

Senior Reader: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us! Amen!



St. Demetrius the Great Martyr and Myrrhstreamer (source)