Glory, Slow, Tone 8

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

Thy divine and blameless soul, O Demetrius of ever constant memory, hath heavenly Jerusalem for its abode, whose walls were ordained by the hands of the invisible God. But thine all honoured body, having struggled exceedingly, hath on earth this renowned temple, a treasure house of miracles that cannot be robbed, a healing for afflictions to which the afflicted flock and receive healing. Wherefore, O all exalted.
one, preserve the city which doth magnify thee from the attacks of adversaries; for thou art favoured by Christ who did glorify thee.