Great-Martyr Demetrios the Myrrh-Streaming

Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried"

Adapted by Dn. John El Massih from various sources


1) O strange wonder, great and marvelous! Exceeding joy hath shone forth both in Heaven and
2) O strange wonder! Great Demetrios forever glorious! shineth like light to the farthest ends

on the earth on this day's memorial
of the earth with the beams of miracles

of the Martyr Demetrios. With fitting praise he is crowned by Angel choirs,
shine with the never waning Light

and from us men he receiveth songs and hymns.
and doth rejoice in the Light beyond approach.

How valiantly he strove! And how well he fought! Through
By his bright shinings-forth, low'ring clouds of fierce barbarians take flight, sicknesses are banished,

him the crafty foe fell in utter ruin
and Christ is victorious.

demons suffer swift defeat.
3) O strange wonder! Since in Christ’s behalf he hath been pierced with a spear, the thrice-blessed Demetrius is a sharp and two-edged sword established secure on the rock of the holy Faith, by temptations subdued daily fending off enemies; he moweth and in dangers unshakeable. For when the down all their overweening pride, bilows of wild ungodly men dash ing to pieces the demons’ insolence. brake forth upon thee with fury like a storm, Let us cry out to him: O Demetrius, great they could not overthrow thine unbending constancy, for thou, O Saint, didst desire to be a venerable memorial.

5) By thy passion thou didst imitate the quick'ning.
6) While yet dripping with thy holy blood, thou wast prepared.

Passion of Christ, from Whom thou hast received the grace
to work signs and miracles,
empied out His most precious Blood for thee,
O prize-winner Demetrios. Thou dost preserve them that have recourse to thee,
made thee His own communicant,
saving them swiftly from dangers of all kinds,
sharing His Kingdom and glory in the heights,
for thou hast audiance and well-pleasing boldness
since thou hast overcome the accursed avenger
with Christ, at Whose throne thou now standest filled with
in thine excellence and hast quenched his cunning glory,
O most glorious machinations utterly.