TROPARION - Tone 1

```
Beholding the great wealth of his virtues /
The enemy of righteousness connived to rob Job of all his
   riches.
Though he tore down the fortress of his body /
He found the soul of the blameless one fortified. /
He could not steal the treasure of his spirit, /
But as for me, the enemy left me both naked and bound in
   chains.
Forestalling then my weakness before the end ///
Deliver me from the lying tempter, O my Savior, and save me.
```

KONTAKION - Tone 8

```
Thou wast revealed as one truthful and righteous, O glorious
   Job, /
Rightly bless't and blameless and divinely-wise.
Thy valor in affliction hath enlightened the whole world, O
   true favorite of God. ///
```

Therefore, we praise thy memory, O long-suffering one.