

The 26th Day of January

**Our Venerable Father, Xenophon of Constantinople, his wife,
Mary, and their sons, Arcadius and John.**

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” these stichera, in Tone 2: *To the melody, “Down from the tree....”*

Thou didst adorn thyself with faith and acts of mercy, /
Thy soul shining with praiseworthiness, /
For with joy didst thou distribute thy wealth to the poor. /
And thy righteousness abideth to all ages, /
O father Xenophon, /
For unto thee the never-setting Light arose. /
And thou didst see thy blessed children
And her that bore them, ///
Dwelling in the heavenly city.

Despising earthly glory, /
You were deemed worthy of divine and incorruptible glory. /
For you trampled upon every earthly pleasure, O God-bearing ones, /
Earnestly desiring Christ, the greatest Joy, /
Who saved you from the tumult and the storms of the world, /
Bringing you into the calm haven /
And the light-bearing life, ///
O truly rich and blessed ones.

You put the passions of the flesh to death /
Putting on the garments of dispassion, /
For you had woven it from the purity of your lives: /
You lived like angels though still living in your bodies, /
And were found worthy of angelic glory in the heavens, /
Where you now rejoice in its divine radiance ///
O truly wise ones.

Glory..., now and ever..., in the same Tone:

Thou alone didst bear within thy womb /
The uncontainable God without confining Him, /
Who in His goodness became a man. /
Therefore, I beseech thee, O All-holy Bride of God, /
Set me free of the passions which confine me /

That walking the straight and narrow path I may reach that which leads to Life, O Lady.

Or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone:

Behold the ripened Cluster of grapes, /
Which thou didst chastely bear in thy womb,
Hanging on the Tree, O pure one, /
Thou didst cry out lamenting: /
“O my Child, let the drops of Thy sweetness fall like new wine /
And remove the intoxication of the passions.
This I entreat of Thine own loving-kindness, ///
For my sake, who bore Thee, O Benefactor of all!”

General Troparion of a Venerable Saint, in Tone 4:

O God of our fathers, /
Deal with us according to Thy compassion /
Take not away Thy mercy from us /
But through the prayers of our fathers ///
Guide our lives in peace.

Matins

After the usual readings from the Psalter, two Canons,
that from the Octoechos, and the Canon of the Saints,

*having the acrostic: “I sing of Xenophon and of his wife and children.” The composition of Theophanes
—incomplete as of 9/17/13*

Kontakion of Saint Xenophon, in Tone 4: To the melody, “Thou hast appeared....”

O holy Xenophon, /
Thou didst live in the house of the Lord, /
And didst distribute thy wealth to the poor /
In accord with thy wife and two sons. ///
So you all inherited the paradise of heaven.

Another Kontakion of Saint Xenophon, in Tone 4: To the melody, “Thou hast appeared....”

Having fled the sea of life, /
The venerable Xenophon, his honored wife, and children ///
Rejoice together, magnifying Christ in heaven.