

The 10th Day of March

Martyr Quadratus and those with him: Cyprian, Dionysius, Anectus, Paul, Crescens, Dionysius (another), Victorinus, Victor and the rest.

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera, in Tone 1: *To the melody, “Joy of the ranks of heaven....”*

Let us brightly sing the praises of great Cyprian /
The two Dionysius’, with the all-praised Quadratus, /
Meetly Anectus, together with Crescens and, faithfully, glorious Paul, /
As martyrs of the Lord crowned by God ///
And our most-fervent intercessors.

Today another choir of glorious martyrs, /
Victorious and triumphant, revealed itself, /
Illuminating the assembly of divine sufferers. /
The firm regiment and elect army led by Quadratus , ///
Are being shown to be blessed victors.

With your cutting words, O most-praised Quadratus /
Thou didst destroy the twisting and much-woven words of the rhetors /
As though they were a shadow. /
Faithfully didst thou teach and patiently thou didst suffer for Christ, ///
For both being splendidly adorned and crowned, together with the martyrs.

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone: *(and melody)*

O most pure Lady, /
As we are seized with the weakness of transgressions /
And having acquired thee as a Mediatrix, O Virgin /
We cry out with thanksgiving: /
Cleanse us, O most pure bride of God /
For thou art the refuge of the world ///
And the defender of the human race.

Or the Stavrotheotokion:

When she beheld the Lamb lifted up upon the Cross, /
The most pure Virgin cried out lamenting: /
O my Sweet Child /

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What is this new and all-glorious wonder? /
How is it that Thou Who holdest all things in the hollow of Thy hand, ///
Art nailed to the Tree in the flesh?

Or Dogmatic Theotokion if a Resurrection service.

General Troparion of Martyrs, in Tone 4: *(None given in the Menaion)*

Thy holy martyrs, O Lord, /
Through their sufferings received their incorruptible crowns from Thee, our God /
For having Thy strength they laid low their enemies /
And shattered the powerless boldness of demons ///
Through their intercessions, O Christ God, save our souls.

Matins

The Canon of the Martyrs, in Tone 4

the composition of Joseph

Ode 1

Irmos: O Thou who wast born of the Virgin, down I implore Thee, in the depth of dispassion the base nature of my soul, as Thou didst drown the mighty chariots of the warriors, of old, that in the mortality of my flesh as on a timbrel, I may sing a hymn of victory.

Refrain: Holy martyrs of God pray to God for us!

The most sacred and wondrous feast of the holy martyrs, hath dawned for us today! Come, O ye who love the feasts of the Church, and having assembling together in the radiance of the Spirit, let us worthily praise them with hymns of praise.

Thou shone upon us with the splendor of thy virtues like the radiant sun, O blessed martyr Quadratus, driving away the darkness of pagan worship with the brilliant rays of thy light, and illumining the assemblies of the faithful.

You didst suffer stoning for your steadfast proclamation that Jesus our Savior is truly God, the Rock of life, O glorious martyrs, and the outpourings of your blood were a true fountain of sanctity.

Theotokion: **S**ave the souls of those who praise thine ineffable giving birth, O most pure and immaculate Theotokos, from the pit of the passions, from the mire of evil thoughts, from all the arrows of the enemy, and from every assault of the adversary.

Ode 3

Irmos: Like a barren woman hath the Church of the Gentiles given birth, and beholding the great assembly of children born of her, we cry out to our wondrous God: Holy art Thou, O Lord!

MARTYR QUADRATUS AND THOSE WITH HIM

The firm and immoveable martyrs, while being subjected to torture and then being slain by the sword, steadfastly cried out to our wondrous God: Holy art Thou, O Lord!

With the wisdom granted him by God, Quadratus, though adorned with his own blood, negated all the wisdom of the philosophers while he steadfastly endured their mockery.

Come, all ye faithful, and let us honor the victorious martyrs who suffered for their faith: Anectus and Quadratus, Crescens and Paul, and the godly Cyprian and Dionysius, and the others, with hymns of praise.

Theotokion: **E**ven the angelic hosts are unable to describe thy wonder of thy giving birth which surpasses all understanding, O Maiden; for in thy womb didst thou conceive the Word, the pre eternal God, who by His word created all things, O Lady most pure.

Sessional Hymn, in Tone 4: *To the melody, "Having been lifted up..."*

Thou didst slay the pride of the evil enemy, /
By enduring all manner of his tortures, O passion-bearer for Christ; /
And thou didst endure thy death by the cutting of the sword /
With thy fellow wise martyrs who suffered with thee. /
Therefore, we celebrate your honored memory, O martyr Quadratus, ///
And we cry aloud: Remember us before the Master, O victorious martyr!

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone: *(and melody)*

Who can describe the multitude of my wicked thoughts /
And the storms brought on by my impure notions, O all pure Lady? /
Who can recount all the malicious assaults of the immaterial enemy ///
Yet by thine entreaties grant me deliverance from them all, O most gracious Lady.

Or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone:

She, who in these latter days /
Gave birth in the flesh to Thee begotten of the unoriginate Father, /
Cried ot beholding thee upon the Cross: /
“Woe is me, O most beloved Jesus, /
How is it that Thou Who art glorified as God by the angels /
Art now crucified of Thine own will by the transgressing people? ///
Yet do I praise Thy longsuffering, O Christ.”

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Ode 4

Irmos: He who sits in glory on the Throne of divinity, Jesus the True God is come on a swift cloud:
with His pure hand He has saved those who cry: Glory to Thy power, O Christ!

By the wisdom of thy words thou didst put the foolish to shame, and by the instruction of thy doctrines of belief, O martyr Quadratus, didst thou attract the godly Anectus; bringing with thyself another steadfast martyr to the Master.

Thou didst become the possession of thy Creator wile yet in thy swaddling clothes, and in thy childhood thou didst attain the sense of a mature man; and having acquired wisdom, thou didst desire to become wholly a most pure habitation of Christ, O martyr Quadratus.

Having primed the six-branched lampstand of Thy martyrs with mystic oil, O Lord, thou didst dispelled the night of pagan worship and illumined all who cry out to Thee: Glory to Thy power, O Christ!

Theotokion: **T**he holy Theotokos, is the most fragrant temple in which the consubstantial Word of the Father was well-pleased to make His abode without burning her womb, did not suffer the pain of childbirth, for she hath given birth to Emmanuel: both God and man.

Ode 5

Irmos: Send down upon us Thine enlightenment, O Lord, and free us from the gloom of transgressions, O Good One, granting us Thy peace.

Driving away the gloom of ignorance with the enlightenment of reason, thou didst lead a company of martyrs to the Lord, O wise Quadratus, and didst receive thy crown of victory together with them.

Having put down the uprising of thy passions through fasting, thou didst then destroy the power of the impious by thy grievous sufferings, O holy martyr Quadratus.

The dry rock hath been filled to bursting by the shedding of thy precious blood, and it spilled forth splendid streams of healing to the faithful, sanctifying them with the grace of God.

Theotokion: **H**e who fashioned Eve out of Adam's rib, O most pure Lady, wast conceived in thy most pure womb in His tender compassion, wishing to save Adam, in that He is the Lover of mankind.

Ode 6

Irmos: Prefiguring Thy three-day burial, the prophet Jonah prayed within the belly of the whale and cried aloud: Deliver us from corruption, O Jesus, Lord of hosts!

MARTYR QUADRATUS AND THOSE WITH HIM

The choir of the passion-bearers six in number hath shone upon us like stars in the firmament of the Church, illumining the faithful and dispelling the darkness of deception.

The holy martyrs traversed the abyss of torments without being battered by its waves, and reached the calm haven of the Most High, becoming themselves a haven for the faithful as their most fervent intercessors.

Let us praise the glorious Quadratus together with Anectus, Dionysius, Paul, Crescens and Cyprian, and the others, as the right faithful branches of the vineyard of Christ.

Theotokion: **T**hou didst render the earthly nature of men heavenly, and didst fashion anew that which had corrupted. Therefore, O Maiden, with unceasing cries of thanks and praise, we all glorify thee.

Ode 7

Irmos: **Blessèd art Thou, O all-praised God of our fathers, who saved the children of Abraham in the fire, and slew the Chaldeans, whom justice rightly pursued.**

Like the children in the furnace in days of old, the valiant martyrs were showered with the dew of endurance from on high amidst the fire of their torments, and together with the children, they cried aloud: Blessèd art Thou, O all-praised Lord and God of our fathers!

The stone which before was dry hath been filled with the streams of your precious blood, O passion-bearers of Christ, and now it pours forth streams of healing upon those who chant: Blessèd art Thou, O all-praised Lord and God of our fathers!

The shrine of thy relics dost exude the fragrance of a noetic jar the myrrh and healings, O Quadratus, dispersing the stench of the passions and burning the regiments of the demons with the power of the divine.

Theotokion: **B**lessèd is the Fruit of thy blessèd womb whom all the hosts of heaven and the assemblies of mankind do bless, and who hath delivered us from the ancient curse, O blessèd Lady, Mother of God.

Ode 8

Irmos: **O almighty deliverer of all, descending, Thou didst shower with dew the pious children in the midst of the flames, and didst teach them to sing: Bless the Lord, O ye works of the Lord!**

Illumined with the splendor of sufferings, O glorious Quadratus, thou dost stand as a crown-bearer together with those who suffered with thee, crying aloud: Bless the Lord, O ye works of the Lord!

Beautiful in the light of the virtues, O all-wise martyr Quadratus, thou didst inherit the splendor of martyrdom while singing the hymn: Bless the Lord, O ye works of the Lord!

The city of Corinth hath acquired the precious relics of the martyred saints, as a fortress of protection, and their temple as a source of healings which are freely given, where everyone who hath recourse, is freed from pain and passions.

Let us bless the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, the Lord.

Theotokion: **D**elivered from the curse of our foremother, Eve, by thee, O pure Lady Theotokos, we bless thee with faith and sing our hymns of praise to thee, O most holy Virgin, Bride of God.

We praise, bless, and worship the Lord, singing and exalting Him throughout all ages.

Katavasia

Ode 9

Irmos: *Through weakness, Eve brought about the curse of disobedience, but thou, O Virgin Theotokos, hast budded forth blessing unto the world in the Fruit of thy pregnancy. Therefore, we all magnify thee.*

The wounds of your martyrdom, O holy martyrs, emit a fragrance full of grace, and the myrrh pouring forth in torrents, dost bring healing to all through the grace of the Holy Spirit, healing passions and passions. Therefore we rightly magnify you.

Wondrous in the beauty of thy wounds, thou didst become like an angel, O Quadratus; and clothed in the beauty of thy blood which thou hadst shed, thou didst fly aloft, as in a chariot, to the kingdom which is on high, receiving there honors for thy sufferings.

With the sweet discourse of thy words, O martyr Quadratus, thou didst inspire the company of martyrs to witness and suffer with thee: Anectus and Paul, Crescens and Cyprian and the godly Dionysius, and the others; and together with them thou didst join chorus, O rightly wondrous one.

We honor you on the day of the celebration of your suffering, O passion-bearers of Christ; for on this day, you took up your crowns of incorruption, and became the children of the light and the day, forming a choir around the throne of the King of all.

MARTYR QUADRATUS AND THOSE WITH HIM

Theotokion: **T**hou wast shown to be the bearer of the Creator of all in a manner past all understanding, O all-immaculate Lady, and more exalted than the heavens, and as having dominion over all, O undefiled Virgin Theotokos. Therefore, we all ceaselessly magnify thee.

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