

The 19th Day of May

Holy Hieromartyr Patrick of Prussa and his companions; and of our Venerable father Cornelius, Wonderworker of Komel' whose service can be found following this service. — incomplete as of 4/2013

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera, in Tone 6: *To the melody, “Having set all aside...”*

The blessèd hieromartyrs /
Being steered at the helm by the Word, /
Sailed across the turbulent sea of passions /
And were entrusted to heal the passionate nature of mankind /
With the warm waters of grace; /
And now after their honorable and sacred burial /
Their relics pour forth an abundance of healing to those in need. /
Therefore, let us the faithful worthily honor them , ///
For they fervently intercede for our souls.

The blessèd hieromartyrs /
Polianus, Acacius, Menander and the godly-wise Patricius /
Now reign together with Christ /
For they willingly suffered for His sake; /
And wearing robes of purple dyed in the blood of martyrdom /
And carrying as a scepter the precious Cross /
They stand rejoicing before the throne of Christ ///
Ever praying with boldness on behalf of our souls.

Desiring to attain the kingdom of Christ /
The holy martyrs courageously preferred a passing death /
Choosing hunger in the place of food and the pain of torture. /
Now they minister to all the faithful /
Imparting health to their bodies and their souls. /
Therefore, let us the faithful worthily honor them with joy ///
For they fervently intercede for our souls.

[But if this day falls within the fast, the following stichera of the Theotokos are chanted *before* those of the Hieromartyrs, in the same Tone and melody.]

Rejoice, O thou fulfillment of the law! /
Rejoice, holy temple of the Trinity! /

19 MAY

Rejoice, thou immaculate bride! /
Rejoice, divine chariot of the King of all! /
Rejoice, immaterial fire, bearing the burning Ember in thine arms! /
Rejoice, new garden of the paradise of Eden closed of old! /
Rejoice, divine and all radiant banquet of the Lord! /
Rejoice, O dove undefiled! /
Rejoice, thou throne of the Most-High! ///
Rejoice, noetic resting place of God sheltered by the shadow of the Holy
Spirit.

Come quickly to help, O immaculate Lady /
And pour the balm of oil and wine into my festering wounds, /
For I lie wounded and helpless alongside the road /
Of this temporal and fleeting life, /
Assaulted by the lawless bands of the demons. /
Come thou, quickly to aid me and restore me to my health /
That I may worthily glorify thee ///
And with love ever sing thy praises, O pure and Ever-virgin Mother.

My wicked pride enslaves me — /
I am cast down by immorality , /
Yet I run to thee, O all holy maiden /
And appeal to thy wondrous loving-kindness /
And thy most fervent intercession: /
Deliver me, wretch that I am, from the bonds of temptation and sorrow /
And save me from the attacks of the demons, O pure One, /
That I may worthily glorify thee ///
And with love ever sing thy praises, O ever-blessèd Lady.

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

Save me from the sea of temptation, O Lady, /
And from the cruel waves of sin; /
Deliver me from the storm of destruction /
And lead me out of the belly of the whale , /
O Maiden, whose womb contained the Uncontainable One. /
Dry up the bottomless gulf of my sins /
And repel the endless onslaught of the demons /
Through thy divine intercession ///
That I may ceaselessly praise thee, O ever-blessèd one.

Or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone: (and melody)

When she beheld her Lamb upon the Cross, /
The unblemished ewe-lamb, the immaculate Lady, /
Cried out in maternal amazement: /
'O my Sweet Child /
What is this new and all-glorious wonder? /
How hath this ungrateful assembly betrayed Thee to Pilate, /
And condemn Thee to death, the Life of all? ///
Yet do I praise Thine ineffable condescension, O Word!'

Or Dogmatic Theotokion if a Resurrection service.

The General Troparion for a Hieromartyr, in Tone 4 (No Troparion given in the Menaion)

Like the apostles in character, /
A successor on their throne, O divinely-inspired one /
Through visions thou didst find thy work /
Rightly dividing the word of truth. /
Thou didst suffer for the sake of the faith /
Even to the shedding of thy blood ///
O Hieromartyr Patrick, pray to Christ God that our souls may be saved.

Matins

The Canon for the Saint, in Tone 8,

*The composition of Theophanes
— incomplete as of 4/2013*

Kontakion of the Saint, in Tone 4: To the melody, "Thou hast appeared today...."

Shining with the beauty of the priesthood, /
And adorned with the blood of martyrdom, /
Thou standest now before Christ, O Patrick, /
Together with those who suffered with thee ///
Do thou pray for us, O honored passion-bearing martyr.