

## The 15<sup>th</sup> Day of October

### Our Venerable Father Euthymius the New; Commemoration of the Venerable Martyr Lucian, Presbyter of Antioch.

#### Vespers

**At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera to St. Euthymius, in Tone 4: To the melody, “As one valiant among the martyrs....”**

**T**hou didst traverse the narrow path /  
Leading to the soul-saving life with a calm spirit; /  
And thou didst become the praise of ascetics, O Euthymius, /  
Having patiently destroyed all the snares of the demons. /  
Therefore, thou wast found worthy of being an heir of the heavenly kingdom, ///  
Where thou dost ever delight in its eternal beauty.

**T**hy most-radiant life amazed the angels /  
And clearly terrified the savage demons /  
And has brightly adorned the assemblies of the faithful /  
Whom thou didst always instruct to seek the heavenly abode of Christ. /  
Beseech Him that those who faithfully celebrate thine all-precious memory ///  
Be delivered from corruption and misfortune.

**W**hile dwelling in the wilderness /  
Thou didst sing psalms and hymns every day to Christ, /  
And thou didst offer thy soul and mind to the One God, O father, /  
And like Moses, thou didst enter into the inaccessible heights of sanctity. /  
Therefore, having defeated the invisible enemy ///  
Thou didst become a pure abode and instrument of the divine Spirit.

**And 3 stichera to the Venerable Martyr Lucian, in Tone 4: To the melody, “Thou hast given a sign ....”**

**T**hou didst strengthen resolve the faithful /  
Enriching them with words of divine knowledge /  
That they would be able to endure the coming wrath and torments of the tyrant /  
For the sake of the incorruptible life that is to come. /  
Therefore, we bless thee, O venerable martyr Lucian, /  
To whom all glory is due, ///  
As we celebrate thy divine festival today.

**T**hou didst endure a long imprisonment /  
And a most violent death; /

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Thou wast bound, O holy one, and stabbed with a blade, /  
And thou wast weakened by cruel starvation and thirst. /  
For which suffering thou didst receive divine food, /  
And wast revealed to be an invincible warrior, ///  
O noble and valiant witness of the Lord.

**T**hough the bosom of the sea received thee, /  
After thirty days it surrendered thee to the dry land, /  
With the aid of the creature of the sea, just as it did to Jonah of old; /  
It gave thee over to a divinely-honored grave, /  
O most richly bless't and God-bearing martyr, /  
Thou fountain of healing, supreme exemplar of martyrs, and foundation of the  
Church. ///

Therefore, we honor thee, O Lucian, the intercessor for our souls.

**Glory..., in Tone 6:**

**O** ven'erable father Euthymius /  
The proclamation of thy teachings hath gone out into all the world, /  
Therefore thou hast obtained the reward of thy labors in heaven; /  
Thou hast destroyed legions of demons, /  
And attained to the choirs of the angels /  
Whose life thou didst blamelessly emulate, /  
Having now boldness before Christ our God, ///  
Pray for the peace of the world and the salvation of our souls.

**Or the Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone: To the melody "On the third day...."**

**B**eholding Thee crucified, O Christ /  
She who gave Thee birth cried out to Thee: /  
"What is this strange mystery I see, my Son? /  
How, being hung in the flesh, the Giver of Life, ///  
Dost Thou die on the Tree?"

**The Aposticha is from the Octoechos, and**

**Glory..., in Tone 5:**

**O** ven'rable father /  
Thou gavest neither sleep to thine eyes nor slumber to thine eyelids, /  
Until both thy soul and body were freed from passions /  
And didst prepare thyself as a dwelling place for the Spirit /  
Who with the Father and Son came and made His abode in thee: /

O favorite of the Trinity, One in Essence, /  
O great preacher, Euthymius our father, ///  
Ceaselessly pray for our souls.

**Now and ever..., Theotokion or the Stavrotheotokion, in the same tone: *To the melody, "Rejoice..."***

**S**eeing her Lamb being led to the slaughter, /  
The ewe-lamb followed after Him, crying out: /  
“Where dost Thou go, O Christ, my swetest child? /  
For whose sake, dost thou run this course so swiftly? /  
O most-desired Jesus, the only sinless and most-merciful Lord, /  
Grant me a moment that I might speak to Thee: /  
O my compassionate and beloved Son /  
Do not disdain in silence her who ineffably bore Thee, without seed, /  
O Long-suffering and All-bountiful God, ///  
Who grants the world great mercy.”

**The Troparion of the Venerable Father, in Tone 8:**

**T**he image of God was truly preserved in thee, O Father, /  
For thou didst take up thy cross and follow Christ /  
By so doing thou didst teach us to disregard the flesh, for it passes away /  
But to care instead for the soul, since it is immortal ///  
Therefore thy spirit, O holy Euthymius, rejoices with the angels.

**Glory..., the Troparion of the Venerable Martyr, in Tone 4:**

Thy holy martyr Lucian, O Lord, /  
Through his sufferings received his incorruptible crown from Thee, our God /  
For having Thy strength he laid low his enemies /  
And shattered the powerless boldness of demons ///  
Through his intercessions, O Christ God, save our souls.

**Now and ever..., Theotokion or Stavrotheotokion.**

### **Matins**

**One Canon from the Octoechos, and two of the Saints.**

**The Canon of St. Euthymius, in Tone 2,**

*having the acrostic: "Rejoice, O blessed glory of monastics,"*

**and that of the Venerable Martyr Lucian, in Tone 4,**

*having the acrostic: "I praise thy glory, O all-blessed Lucian."*

*— incomplete as of 10/3/2022*

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**After Ode 3, the Kontakion of St. Lucian, in Tone 2:** *To the melody, “When Thou didst descend to death....”*

Let us honor with hymns of praise /  
Lucian, the most splendid luminary of the Church, /  
Who shone forth in fasting and abstinence /  
And later was radiant in his suffering, ///  
As he ceaselessly prays now for us all.

**After Ode 6, the Kontakion of St. Euthymius, in Tone 2:** *To the melody, “Seeking the highest....”*

Passing over the commotions of this world with dry-shod feet /  
Thou didst drown the bodiless enemy with the mighty streams of thy tears, /  
And having received the gift of working miracles /  
Thou didst heal the pain all who come to thee in distress. ///  
Pray now for us all, O Euthymius most wise.

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