

The 17th Day of June

Holy Martyrs Manuel, Sabel, Ismael of Persia.

Vespers

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

You illumine the ends of the universe /
O glorious passion-bearing martyrs /
And being stars of surpassing spendor /
You dispel the darkness of the demons, /
The corrupting passions, and all misfortune, /
Therefore, we have assembled today, O glorious ones, ///
And we praise your bright, light-bearing and holy festival.

Let us honor Manuel the wondrous with sacred hymns of praise, /
Together with Sabel and Ismael: /
For by piously confessing the uncreated Trinity before the face of the enemy /
They extinguished the lies of idolatry /
With the flowing of their blood ///
And thus, have earned for themselves eternal glory.

O blessed Manuel, Sabel, and Ismael, /
Wisely you have put the lawless king to shame /
Who brazenly commanded you to worship his mindless and inanimate gods; /
And for this you suffered patiently under his law, /
Thus, earning for yourselves crowns of victory ///
As you prayed for the world.

Glory..., in Tone 8:

The glorious martyrs, /
Loved Thee in purity, O Word of God, /
For they were illumined by Thy Light. /
And having forsaken the worship of fire and spurning the land of Chaldæa /
They armed themselves with the weapon of Faith /
And put the tyrant Julian to shame. /
O glorious Manuel, wondrous Sabel, and richly-bless't Ismael, /
We pray that you entreat the Father, Son and Holy Spirit ///
That our souls may be saved.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion in Tone 8: *To the melody, “O most glorious wonder....”*

“**W**hát is this sight that I see, /
What do mine eyes behold, O Master? /
Thou, who sustainest all creation, lifted up on the Tree, /
Dost die granting life to all,” /
Cried the Theotokos, weeping, when she beheld upon the Cross ///
The God-man Who had ineffably shone forth from her.

Or Dogmatic Theotokion if a Resurrection service.

The Troparion of the Saints, in Tone 4:

Thy holy martyrs Manuel, Sabel, and Ísmael, O Lord, /
Through their sufferings received their incorruptible crown 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

**Both Canons from the Octoechos, and that of the Saints,
with four Troparia, in Tone 8:**

— incomplete as of 12/2017

The Kontakion of the Saints, in Tone 2: *To the melody, “Seeking the highest....”*

Being wounded with faith in Christ, O blessed ones, /
And having drunk faithfully of His cup /
You cast the vanity of the Persians’ worship to the ground /
While praying on behalf of us all, ///
O ye martyrs equal in number to the Trinity.