

The 26th Day of February
Commemoration of our Father among the Saints, Porphyrius,
Archbishop of Gaza.

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera, in Tone 8: *To the melody, “O most glorious wonder....”*

O ven'rable father Porphyrius, /
Thou didst take up thy cross upon thy shoulders /
And leaving the cares of the world behind /
Thou didst go out into the wilderness /
There to wage war against the ruler of the world. /
And arming thyself with prayer and fasting. /
Thou didst defeat him together with all the needs of the flesh ///
Having thyself become the temple of the Holy Spirit.

As God once sent an angel to deliver the three youths from the flames in the
furnace /
So He sent thee do deliver the three who were dragged into the pit; /
And as they were being borne as in a basket /
They were bathed in the light which formed three crosses upon their bodies ///
As a proof against those who had doubted thy words, O Porphyrius.

Who can praise thee worthily, O Porphyrius? /
Who can worthily honor the suffering, sorrow and pain, /
Which thou didst endure for the Faith?
Great indeed was thy boldness for the sake of God. /
Therefore, we pray thee to boldly entreat the Lord ///
That we may be saved.

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

The pre-eternal God became incarnate of thee, /
O most pure Lady, /
Revealing thee as the intercessor for mankind. /
Therefore, deliver us, thy servants /
From every tribulation and sorrow /
Brought on by the wiles of the enemy; /
So that by ever glorifying and honoring thee ///
We may come to partake of the splendors of the chosen ones.

Or the Stavrotheotokion, in Tone: *(and melody)*

Behold Thee, O Jesus, nailed to the Cross /
And accepting suffering of Thine own will, /
The Virgin, Thy Mother, O Master, cried aloud: /
“Woe is me, O my sweet Child! /
How is it that Thou dost endure unjust wounding, /
O Physician who healeth the infirmities of mankind ///
And by Thy loving-kindness dost deliver all from corruption?”

The Troparion of the Saint, in Tone 4:

In truth thou wast revealed to thy flock as a rule of faith, /
A model of humility and teacher of abstinence, /
So thou didst win the heights of humility, riches by poverty; /
O holy hierarch, father Porphyrius, /
Intercede with Christ our God to save our souls.

Matins

The Canon of the Saint

— *incomplete as of 1/2015*

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

Being adorned with the grace of priestly virtues /
And robed in the beauty of priestly vesture, /
And being exalted with grace to grant healing, /
O all-blessèd and divinely-wise Porphyrius, ///
Pray thou ceaselessly on behalf of us all.