

The 13th Day of February
Commemoration of our Venerable Father Martinian of
Cæsarea in Palestine.

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera, in Tone 2: *To the melody, “Down from the tree....”*

Come, all ye faithful Orthodox believers /
And with the flowers of the field and the beautiful blooms of paradise, /
Let us weave a crown of praise /
For Martinian who suffered for Christ. /
For clearly he was revealed to the world /
As one abounding in purity, /
A sacrifice for the faith, /
And as the glory of abstinence. ///
Therefore, he received an incorruptible crown of the kingdom of heaven.

Having the fire of the Divine Spirit dwelling in thine heart, /
O divinely bless’t Martinian, /
Thou didst burn to ash the temptation of the harlot /
Thus striking a blow upon the adversary with his own sword ///
Truly putting him to shame, and making him an object of derision.

Thou didst light a flaming fire against the attacks of the enemy, /
O blessed Martinian, /
Being mindful of the eternal flames /
Thou didst burn away the enticing passions of thy flesh. /
And setting thy feet upon the rock of faith,
Thou didst erect a refuge for thyself; ///
And after travelling as a pilgrim thou didst earn thy crown for enduring patiently.

Glory..., Tone 2

Rejoice, precious and wondrous glory of Palestine! /
For thou dost dawn upon us as like a radiant sun, /
Having delivered thy body to the flames, O blessed one, /
Thou didst consume in the flames the power of the enemy. /
Then in the mountains, the desert, and on rocky islands in the sea /
He tempted thee by sending a temptress to test and entice thee. /
O wise and thrice-blessèd Martinian, ///
Pray without ceasing for us who keep thy memory with faith.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion in the same Tone:
To the melody, "Down from the tree...."

Beholding the ripened Cluster of grapes, /
Which thou didst chastely bear in thy womb,
Hanging on the Tree, O pure one, /
Thou didst cry out lamenting: /
“O my Child, let the drops of Thy sweetness /
Drop down like new wine /
And abolish the drunkenness of every passion.
This I entreat of Thine own loving-kindness, ///
For my sake, who bore Thee, O Benefactor of all!”

Or Dogmatic Theotokion if a Resurrection service.

At the Aposticha, the stichera from the Octoechos.

Glory..., in Tone 6: (To the regular melody)

Adorned in the garment of purity, /
Illumined with divine prayer, /
And bearing Christ who was born of the Virgin abiding in thee, /
Thou wast not taken captive by the sweetness of carnal temptations, /
But having the divine fire burning in thy heart,
Thou didst resolutely step into the flames /
And quenched the fires of passion and extinguished the flames of Gehenna, ///
O blessèd Martinian, pray that we be delivered from the all-destroying and eternal
fire.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion in the same Tone:
To the melody, "On the third day...."

When the Virgin, Thy Pure Mother, /
Beheld Thee unjustly nailed to the Tree by lawless men /
Her womb, O Savior was wounded, ///
As Symeon had foretold.

The Troparion of the Saint, Tone 8:

O blessèd Martinian, thou didst drown the flames of passion with the streams
of thy tears; /
Thou didst calm the waves of the sea and didst stop the assault of wild beasts /
Saying: Glorified art Thou, O Almighty God, ///
Who hast saved me from both fire and storm.

Matins

The Canon of the Saint, in Tone 2

— *incomplete as of 2/2017*

The Kontakion for the Saint, Tone 2:

Let us praise with hymns the ever-blessèd Martinian /
Who trampled on the serpent; /
The faithful and steadfast ascetic, /
The earnest defender of the truth, ///
And the courageous dweller in the desert.

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