

The 3rd Day of March
Martyrs Eutrópius, Cleónicus and Basiliscus.

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera, in Tone 1: *To the melody, “O all-praised martyrs....”*

O three holy martyrs /
You contended bravely against them that cruelly condemned you /
And with faith you endured the vicious torture they inflicted on you; /
For this you have received the kingdom on high. /
Pray ye, therefore to God ///
That He grant peace to our souls and great mercy.

Let us praise the brave Eutropius in spiritual song, /
Together with Cleonicus and Basiliscus /
For they consumed ungodliness in the flames /
Through the grace of piety; /
And now, they brightly illumine all the ends of the earth /
Casting away deception into darkness, ///
With the radiance of the fire of divinity.

When your heads were severed, O valiant martyrs /
You crushed the head of the enemy beneath your beautiful feet, /
O unwavering stars, and living sacrificial offerings /
Treasures of the temple in heaven, /
Glorious Eutropius, Basiliscus and Cleonicus, ///
Entreat God to grant peace to us all.

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

Rejoice, O pure one of wondrous report! /
Rejoice, O holy tree of paradise, planted by God! /
Rejoice, O destruction of evil demons! /
Rejoice, O two-edged sword, cutting off the heads of the enemies! /
By thy wondrous birthgiving O most holy and pure one, ///
Thou hast called us back for we have gone astray.

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

As she beheld her Lamb upon the Cross, /
Bereft of form or comeliness, /
The unblemished ewe-lamb, the sovereign Lady, cried lamenting: /

Woe is me! Where hath Thy beauty fled? /
Where is Thy splendor, O most Sweet One? ///
Where is the radiant grace of Thine image, O my most beloved Son?

Or Dogmatic Theotokion if a Resurrection service.

General Troparion for the Martyrs, in Tone 4: *(None given in the Menaion)*

Thy holy martyrs, O Lord, /
Through their sufferings received their incorruptible crowns 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

The Canon of the Martyrs, in Tone 1

*having the acrostic: "I honor the sufferings of the three magnificent martyrs,"
the composition of Joseph*

Ode 1

*Irmos: Thy victorious right arm, hath been glorified in strength, O Immortal One, in a manner
befitting God, for by its infinite strength it shattered the enemy, fashioning anew a path
for the Israelites to cross through the deep.*

Refrain: Holy martyrs of God pray to God for us!

Illumined with the immaterial rays and splendor of the glorious Triune Sun, O all
praised martyrs, enlighten us now who piously bless you on the radiant feast of
your martyrdom.

O most wise martyrs, your words wounded the hearts of the iniquitous assembly as
if they were with arrows; wherefore, ye patiently endured the lash and its stripes,
confessing the holy name of God.

You were subjected to great suffering for the sake of Him whose good pleasure it
was to suffer for us, O ye ever-memorable martyrs, for having bravely preached
Him before the tyrant's tribunal.

Theotokion: Thou art truly more spacious than the heavens, O Virgin Mother, for
thou didst give birth to the One who cannot be contained. Entreat thou Him, that
He may deliver us all from everlasting torment and imprisonment.

Ode 3

***Irmos:** Thou who alone knowest human frailty, hast taken upon Thyself from pity the likeness of mortal man: Gird me with the strength on high, that I may cry aloud to Thee: O Lover of mankind, holy is the living temple of Thine ineffable glory!*

Beholding the divine glory of God by miraculous visitations, O blessed martyrs, you courageously went willingly to your torments, and vanquished the bodiless foe with your bodies; therefore, ye have been glorified.

Having endured the severing of your limbs for the sake of Christ, O wise ones, ye sanctified the earth with the holy outpouring of your blood, thus staunching the blood offered to demons on idolatrous altars, O holy martyrs.

Ye were truly set like luminous stars on the pinnacle of suffering, shedding your light upon the whole world with never-waning glory, and dispelling the darkness of deception, O holy ones; therefore, with faith we call you blessed.

Theotokion: **T**hou didst receive in thy womb Christ, who emptied the womb of Hades by His all-powerful counsel, O Lady. Entreat thou Him, O divinely joyous one, that He may deliver from the bondage of sin all who with faith call thee blessed.

Sessional Hymn, in Tone I: To the melody, “Thy tomb, O Savior....”

The three holy martyrs confessed the Holy Trinity /
Before the unrighteous assembly /
And having suffered for this they are now counted with the angels. /
So let us faithfully praise them today ///
Celebrating their sacred memory which dost save the world.

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

O all-immaculate and all-praised Virgin /
Who hast given birth to the transcendent God: /
Do thou ceaselessly entreat Him together with the bodiless angels /
That He may grant the forgiveness of sins /
And the correction of life before the coming of the end, ///
To us who rightfully praise and glorify thee with faith and love.

Or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone:

As she beheld her Lamb and Shepherd dead upon the Tree, /
The unblemished Ewe-lamb, cried aloud with a mother's sorrow: /
How can I endure Thy voluntary suffering, O my Son, ///
And Thy surpassing condescension, O Most-gracious God?

Ode 4

Irmos: O Mountain, Habákkuk beheld thee with prophetic eyes overshadowed by the grace of God, and he foretold that from thee should come the Holy One of Israel for our salvation and regeneration..

Witnessing to the glory of God, the Three-fold Sun, the three holy martyrs stood in the arena enduring the burning pain of the flames. Thus, they were revealed to be the fiery pillars of the Church, leafing all the pious to Christ.

Having set your feet firmly upon the rock of faith, ye were not shaken by the wiles of the evil one and his many temptations, but rather, showed yourselves to be unmoved by them, thus thwarting the designs of the impious ones by grace.

O ye martyrs most wise, truly didst ye demolish the foundations of the house of wickedness, by casting all its polished stones down to the ground, thus making yourselves into new temples of God that were carried away into the great temple of heaven.

Theotokion: Thy God-bearing womb was shown to be a palace wherein Christ, the King of all, did rest, O pure Mother, making it the most holy and radiant habitation of His unapproachable divinity.

Ode 5

Irmos: Thou hast shone upon us with the radiance of Thy coming, O Christ, and hast illumined the ends of the world with Thy Cross; enlighten with the light of Thine understanding the hearts of those who, in an Orthodox manner, rightly worship Thee.

Observing the law of God, O right victorious martyrs, you courageously opposed the evil assembly; and, being wounded and lacerated in body, ye have won the everlasting trophy of victory.

Let us praise Basiliscus, and with faith, let us honor Cleonicus and Eutropius, the exceedingly wise martyrs who suffered for their faith in the all-holy Trinity and have shone forth more brightly than the sun.

Working wonders for the glory of our God, ye drew to faith in the Savior those who beheld your martyrdom, O greatly suffering ones; ye beautiful flowers of paradise and the foundation stones of the Church.

Theotokion: Illumine our thoughts and cause the darkness of evil thoughts to fade away, O immaculate Lady, with the radiance of Him who ineffably hone forth from thee, that we may ever sing thy praise, O sovereign Lady, most pure.

Ode 6

Irmos: The uttermost depths have encompassed us, and there is none to deliver us; we are counted as sheep for the slaughter. Do Thou, our God, save Thy people, for Thou art the strength and restoration of those whose strength fails them.

Heaven and earth rejoice today and all mankind joins chorus, celebrating the yearly festival of the three martyrs who, with steadfast mind, valiantly dedicated their blessed sufferings to Christ.

Thy godly virtues, O Eutropius, honored the supremely good God, for by them thou didst overcome the designs of the enemy. Therefore, all mankind honors thee, hoping to receive the forgiveness of sins through the mediation of thy holy prayers.

Pouring forth streams of healings, O most wise martyrs, ye drive away the burning heat of sickness and sorrow, bringing good health upon all who piously seek thy holy protection.

Theotokion: O immaculate Lady, who didst blossom forth with the Blessed Fruit of thy womb, thus causing the ancient malice of the enemy to wither away and uprooting the soul-corrupting and thorny thoughts which strangle my soul

Ode 7

Irmos: We the faithful perceive thee, O Theotokos, as a spiritual furnace; for as the Most High once saved the three youths, so hath He fully renewed the world from within thy womb as the All-praised and glorified God of our Fathers.

The brave and holy martyrs rejoiced at the beating and dismemberment of their bodies, and the violence of their deaths with divine delight, chanting zealously to God: Supremely praised and glorious art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Enduring first the great torment and the torture of your bodies, O glorious Eutropius and thou great Cleonicus, you then steadfastly endured the cross, in emulation of the Redeemer, and having attained to your blessed end, you now hymn and praise our supremely glorious God.

Christ appeared to you in prison, commanding you to set your sights on the everlasting rewards awaiting you; O glorious martyrs, and coming to behold Him, ye were filled with boldness, and cried aloud: Supremely praised and glorious art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Theotokion: O most holy sovereign Lady, deliver from the invasion of our enemies, from all encounters with evil, and from everlasting damnation, all the faithful who cry out with faith: Supremely praised and glorious art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Ode 8

Irmos: In the furnace as in a crucible the children of Israel shone more purely than gold with the beauty of godliness, as they sang: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, praise and exalt Him throughout all ages!

With one mind straining to attain to the one Master, O all-praised ones, ye were greatly tortured and then, crucified, all the while crying aloud with one voice: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, praise and exalt Him throughout all ages!

Lifted upon your crosses, as was our Master of old, O you witnesses of the Lord, ye were counted worthy to receive your glorious crowns of victory, and now you sing aloud: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, praise and exalt Him throughout all ages!

Strengthened by the power of God, O ye spiritual athletes, ye vanquished the hordes of demons and their minions, as you cried aloud saying: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, praise and exalt Him throughout all ages!

Triadicon: We praise Thee, O All-holy God, as one Unity in essence, in three Persons, without any division; and, with rejoicing, we cry aloud: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, praise and exalt Him throughout all ages!

Let us bless the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, the Lord.

Theotokion: **T**hou wast revealed as the temple of Emmanuel and the portal through which He alone had entered, in a manner known to Himself alone, O pure Lady, saving those who cry: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, praise and exalt Him throughout all ages!

We praise, bless, and worship the Lord, singing and exalting Him throughout all ages

Katavasia

Ode 9

Irmos: The bush burning but unconsumed prefigured thy pure conceiving, O Theotokos; so do we now entreat thee: quench the raging furnace of temptations that beset us, that we may never cease to magnify thee.

O glorious martyrs, ye disregarded all the things of this present life, as the divine Paul hath taught, that ye might obtain a good portion with Christ. Therefore, having suffered well, ye have attained to your abodes in the heavens, O glorious martyrs of great renown.

The divine company of three holy martyrs was shown to be like a three-sided tower; and by divine grace, they cast down the ramparts of wicked ungodliness.

MARTYRS EUTROPIUS, CLEONICUS AND BASILISCUS

And now, they dwell in the city of the living God, in the tabernacles of the first born angels.

Having received from Christ your crowns of incorruption and wearing robes dyed in the purple blood of your martyrdom, you stand now before the King of the ages, radiant with luminous splendors and the most rich heavenly gifts.

Having already drawn nigh unto God, and celebrating with the assemblies of the bodiless angels, O martyrs, beseech Him that those who bless you on the earth and celebrate your memory may receive the radiance of heaven.

Theotokion: **T**he ranks of the angels stand in awe of the One who shone forth from thy womb, O Virgin! Entreat Thou Him on our behalf, that He may deliver all who hymn and praise thee from the dread torments of the outermost darkness.

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