

The 5th Day of June

The Commemoration of the Holy Hieromartyr Dorotheus, Bishop of Tyre.

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera, Tone 8: *To the melody, “Thy martyrs....”*

Like a book of the Holy Spirit,
O Dorotheus, bless’t by God, /
Thou didst bear the divine teachings engraved upon thy mind. /
And, when opened, thou didst enlighten those darkened by ignorance. /
So we implore thee, O father, /
To intercede for us through thy holy prayers, ///
That our souls may be granted great mercy.

Having dyed thy priestly vestments, O Dorotheus, /
With the crimson streams of thy blood, /
Thou hast entered, rejoicing, into the temple of heaven /
To stand before the presence of our God, /
Who grants crowns of victory to all who have suffered for Him. ///
Beseech Him now, that we may be granted great mercy.

Angelic was thy life and splendid was thy martyrdom; /
And for these thou wast found to be worthy /
To rejoice with the angels in heaven. /
O holy father Dorotheus, /
Thy divine miracles and teachings illumine the world. ///
Therefore, pray to God that He may grant us great mercy.

***Note:** But if we sing “Alleluia” at Matins instead of “God is the Lord,” then the following 3 stichera to the Theotokos are sung at Vespers, at “Lord I call,” before the above stichera of the Saints, in the same Tone and melody:*

Rescue me, O Lady, from the clutches of the ravenous serpent, /
Who seeks to devour me through his deceit. /
Crush his head, I pray, and destroy his plans. /
That being delivered from his grasp ///
I may praise thy power.

5 JUNE

I am a barren tree, O Lady /
Bearing not the fruit of salvation. /
I tremble at the thought of being cut down in my wretchedness /
And being cast into the unquenchable flames. /
But I hasten and fall down before thee, /
Deliver me from this, O all-pure one, ///
And through thy prayers, show me to be fruitful to thy Son.

The deadly dart of desire hath pierced my heart, /
And I am wounded by folly and suffer from incurable pain. /
But grant me healing, O Mother of God,
Despise me not, the wretch that I am, /
In that thou gavest birth to the Savior and Lord, ///
Who is the only Compassionate One,

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

With mine unclean thoughts, and wicked lips, and shameful deeds /
What shall I do? /
How shall I stand before the Judge? /
But I pray thee, O Virgin and sovereign Lady, /
Beseech thy Son and Creator and Lord, /
That He receive my soul in repentance ///
For He is the only Compassionate One.

Or the Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone:

Behold her Child upon the Tree /
As a willing sacrifice, /
The unblemished Maiden wept bitterly /
And she cried lamenting: /
“Woe is me, my beloved Child /
What hath the ungrateful people done to Thee? ///
Wishing to leave me childless, O my beloved One.”

Or, on a Friday or Saturday Evening, the Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the Week.

The Troparion of the Martyr, in Tone 4:

Like the apostles in character, /
A successor on their throne, O divinely-inspired one /

HIEROMARTYR DOROTHEUS OF TYRE

Through visions thou didst find thy work /
Rightly dividing the word of truth. /
Thou didst suffer for the sake of the faith /
Even to the shedding of thy blood ///
O hieromartyr Dorotheus, pray to Christ God that our souls may be saved.

Matins

The Canon of the Saint, in Tone 8,

*having the acrostic: "I honor thee as a gift from God, O blessed father,"
the composition of Joseph
— incomplete as of 4/2016*

The Kontakion of the Martyr, in Tone 5:

Resplendent with the virtues and thy sufferings, /
Thou dost shine more brightly than the sun, /
Illumining the world with thy divine teachings /
And dispelling the vile heresy and darkness of idolatry. /
Therefore, O blessed hieromartyr Dorotheus, ///
We joyfully celebrate thy holy memory.

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