

The 11th Day of February

Hieromartyr Blaise, Bishop of Sebaste; Also, the commemoration of our Father among the Saints Dimitri, Wonderworker of Priluki; and the repose of the Right-believing Prince Vsévolod (in Baptism Gabriel), Wonderworker of Pskov, whose services follow this. — incomplete as of 2/2017

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera, in Tone 1: *To the melody, “Joy of the ranks of heaven....”*

We honor thee, O father Blaise, as the summit of virtues, /
As our very foundation, /
The glory of hierarchs, and the boast of martyrs, /
And we summon all the faithful to honor thy holy memory ///
And to praise thee as a champ’ion who glorified God on earth.

Moved by a vision of Christ, the Messenger of Great Counsel, /
As thou stood before the council of the wicked, O martyr, wise in God, /
Straightway, didst thou proceed to thy martyrdom
Taking possession of the trophy of victory with thy hand, ///
And now thou dwellest in the heavens, O most holy one.

Thou didst weave a beautiful robe for the Church, O hieromartyr Blaise, /
Embroidered with the drops of thy blood by thy fingers anointed with myrrh, /
And dyed with the purple of thy suffering, /
Making her as beautiful as a bride ///
As she sings to Christ, her Bridegroom.

Glory..., in Tone 4:

As an instructor of piety /
And a good teacher of the God-loving children and their mother /
Thou didst set an example for them and the other women /
Strengthening them for their struggle. /
Together with them thou didst finish thy course leading them all to Christ. /
Rejoicing now together with them in the chambers of heaven,
Adorned with a double crown of divine glory, /
Thou dost ever pray together with them ///
That our souls may be granted peace and great mercy.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion in the same Tone:
To the melody, “As one valiant among the martyrs....”

Behold Christ, who loveth mankind, crucified, /
 His side pierced by a spear, /
 The all-pure one, cried aloud, lamenting: /
 “What is this, O my Son? /
 How have these thankless people rewarded Thee /
 For all the good things Thou hast done for them? /
 Dost Thou hasten to leave me childless, O most belovèd Son? ///
 I marvel, O Compassionate One, at Thy voluntary crucifixion!”

Or Dogmatic Theotokion if a Resurrection service.

At the Aposticha, the stichera from the Octoechos.

Glory..., in Tone 6:

Rooting thyself in the ascetic practice of virtues /
 In accordance to thy náme, /
 Thou didst flourish, as David said, like a palm tree in the courts of the Lord; /
 And through righteousness, thou didst grow like a cedar of Lebanon; /
 And like a fruitful vine, thou didst flourish in the house of God — /
 Pruned by the torments of thy martyrdom /
 Thou dost pour forth for us the fruit of thy struggles, /
 The mystic wine that fills our hearts with joy; /
 And assembling together, we commemorate thy blessed repose, /
 And we bless and honor thee, ///
 Asking that through thee we may be granted peace and great mercy.

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

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

The Troparion of the Hieromartyr, Tone 4:

Like the apostles in character, /
 A successor on their throne, O divinely-inspired one /
 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 Blaise, pray to Christ God that our souls may be saved.

HIEROMARTYR BLAISE

Matins

The Canon of the Martyr in Tone 4

— *incomplete as of 2/2017*

The Kontakion for the Hieromartyr, Tone 2:

O God-bearing Blaise, divine shoot, and unfading bloom /
Much suffering worker in the vineyard of Christ, /
Fill with joy those who honor thy memory with faith ///
And ceaselessly pray on behalf of us all.

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