

The 8th Day of July



The Holy Greatmartyr Procopius of Cæsarea; also, the Commemoration of the Appearance of the Kazan' Icon of the Most Holy Theotokos; and the Commemoration of the Righteous Fool-for-Christ Prokópy of Ustiug, whose services are found following this. — *incomplete 1/2/2018*

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 6 stichera,¹

3 stichera, in Tone 4: *To the melody, “As one valiant among the martyrs....”*

Thou didst receive, a new name from the heavens, /
As did Paul, the great preacher to the nations, /
And being illumined in mind, thou didst forsake the darkness of idolatry, /
And become a shining lamp to the faithful /
Illumining the ends of the earth with the divine rays of thy pious deeds, ///
O most-glorious Procopius, thou boast and praise of the martyrs.

Having subdued the risings of the flesh through abstinence /
Thou didst prepare thyself for thy coming struggles /
And with courage and through the power of the Spirit /
Thou didst not forsake thy flesh, O blessèd Procopius, /
But thou didst endure all manner of suffering, ///
And, wearing a crown of victory, didst ascend to the heights of heaven.

As an invincible commaánder /
Armed with the power of the Cross, /
Thou didst drown the power of the enemy, /
In the streams of thy blood; /
And extinguishing the flames of passions /
Thou didst richly shower all with healings from the well-springs of salvation, ///
O divinely-inspired and right-wondrous Procopius.

And 3 stichera, in same Tone: *To the melody, “Thou hast given a sign....”*

Jesus the Truth, called thee from heaven, /
As He once called the apostle of old, /
And like Paul, thou didst believe in Him with all thy soul, /
Forsaking all the falsehoods and ungodly lies /
Bequeathed thee by thy fathers, O blessèd Procopius. /
And, rejoicing, thou didst prepare thyself for thy painful trials ///

¹ Greek text differs.

Enlightened by the example of Christ's perfect suffering.

Thy body was stabbed by the trident /
 And then burned by fire; /
 Thou wast cast into the dungeon and made subject to horrible torments, /
 Yet thou didst remain true in faith /
 Looking forward to the divine reward awaiting thee, /
 O much suffering martyr. /
 Therefore, thou hast received a crown of victory from Christ God, ///
 For completing thy struggles and for keeping the faith.

Christ God welcomed thee in heaven /
 Admiring thy God-pleasing soul /
 Which emulated the example of the suffering /
 That He endured in the flesh; /
 Thine enemies marveled greatly at thy patient endurance
 And we bless thee and all those who suffered with thee. ///
 Together with them, intercede for the remission of sins for us who praise thee.

Glory..., in Tone 6:

Thy glorious memorial shines today, /
 O much suffering Procopius, /
 Calling us who love the feasts of the Church to glorify Christ our God. /
 Therefore, hastening to the shrine of thy relics /
 We receive the gifts of thy healings /
 And we ceaselessly sing the praises of Christ the Savior ///
 Who hath crowned thee with glory.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone: To the melody, "Having set all aside...."

Beholding her Lamb upon the Cross, /
 The unblemished ewe-lamb, the immaculate Lady, /
 Cried out in maternal amazement: /
 'What is this new and all-glorious wonder, /
 O my Sweetest Child? /
 How hath this ungrateful assembly betrayed Thee to Pilate, /
 And condemn Thee to death, the Life of all? ///
 Yet do I praise Thine ineffable condescension, O Word!'

Or Dogmatic Theotokion of a Resurrection service.

At the Aposticha, the stichera from the Octoechos.

Glory..., of the Saints, in Tone 8: (by Procopius the Archivist “Chartophylax”)

Illumined by the mystical brilliance of the radiant Trinity, /
O Procopius the brave, /
Thou art mystically adopted and deified by God through communion. /
Therefore, through thy prayers, save from every evil misfortune ///
Those who celebrate thy light-bearing festival with faith.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, or the Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone: To the melody “O most glorious wonder...”

Beholding 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:

Thy holy martyr Procopius, O Lord, /
Through his sufferings received his incorruptible crown from Thee, our God /
For having Thy strength, he laid low his enemies /
And shattered the powerless boldness of demons ///
Through his intercessions, O Christ God, save our souls.

Matins

The Canon

Both Canons of the Octoechos, without the Troparia of the martyrs, and the Canon of the Saint, with 6 Troparia, in Tone 4

— incomplete as of 1/2018

After the Sixth Ode, the Kontakion of the Saint, in Tone 2:

Enflamed with divine zeal for Christ /
And protected by the might of the Cross /
Thou didst stop the raging and insolence of the foe /
And thou didst raise up the Church, O Procopius. ///
By the strength of thy faith, thou dost enlighten us all.