The 13th Day of April Hieromartyr Artemon.

Vespers

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

Thou didst un<u>ite</u> thyself with the bodiless <u>angels</u>, / While dwelling here on earth, O blessèd Ar<u>tē</u>mon, / And together <u>now</u> with them thou dost ceaselessly minister to the <u>Tri</u>nity. / Therefore thou art ever <u>hailed</u> as the <u>heavenly man</u> /// Who teachest mortal men the <u>wo</u>nders of God.

Thy <u>bo</u>dy suffered through many <u>to</u>rments / As thou presented thyself before the immaterial <u>brightness</u>; / And being <u>illumined</u> by divine <u>radiance</u> / Thou dost dispel the darkness of the <u>passions by</u> thy prayers, /// Ever enlightening our souls, O <u>wise</u> one.

O holy hieromartyr /

Never cease to <u>pray</u> for us / Who with <u>faith</u> celebrate thy <u>memory</u> / And praise the wondrous <u>feats</u> of thy <u>martyrdom</u>; / The we be pre<u>served</u> from tribulation and <u>so</u>rrow / And from every future cor<u>ruption</u>, /// O martyr Artēmon, the <u>prea</u>cher of God.

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in Tone 1:

<u>Wa</u>llowing in the filth of corruption I now lie ex<u>hausted</u> / Yet I hasten to thy tranquil haven, O pure <u>Virgin</u>, / De<u>liver me from the tempest and from many temptations</u> / That I may ever praise thy <u>grace</u> and <u>mercy</u> /// O Ever-virgin Mother, Theotokos.

Or the Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone:

<u>Standing before the Cross of thy Son</u> and God, / And beholding His long-<u>suffering</u>, O pure <u>Mother</u>, thou didst cry out <u>weeping</u>: / "Woe is me, O my <u>Child most</u> sweet! / What are these <u>things</u> which Thou dost suffer unjustly, /// O Word of God, that Thou mightest <u>save</u> mankind?"

13 APRIL

Or Dogmatic Theotokion if a Resurrection service

The General Troparion of the Martyr, in Tone 4: (None given in the Menaion)

Like the apostles in <u>cha</u>racter, / A successor on their throne, O divinely-in<u>spi</u>red one / Through visions thou didst <u>find</u> thy work / Rightly dividing the <u>word</u> of truth. / Thou didst suffer for the <u>sake</u> of the faith / Even to the <u>she</u>dding of thy blood /// O hieromartyr Artēmon, pray to Christ God that our <u>souls</u> may be saved

Matins

The Canon for the Martyr, in Tone 8

having as the acrostic the letters of the Greek alphabet. —incomplete as of 1/2013

(No Kontakion is given for the martyr in the Slav Menaion.)

The Kontakion of the Martyr, in Tone 2: (From the Greek Menaion)

Being found <u>wo</u>rthy of a sacred con<u>fe</u>ssion, / And completing thy life as a <u>ma</u>rtyr, / Thou wast tran<u>sla</u>ted into <u>hea</u>ven, / There to receive an unfading <u>crown</u> from God. / <u>There</u>fore, we celebrate thy holy memory, and <u>cry</u> aloud: / Remember us all before <u>Christ</u> the Lord, / O <u>wise</u> hieromartyr Art<u>ē</u>mon.

> RLE 12/20/2013 SDA UPDATED 2/18/2017 SDA 3/21/2023 SDA