

The 2nd Day of September

Commemoration of the Holy Martyr Mamas; and that of our Venerable Father John the Faster, Patriarch of Constantinople.

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 6 stichera:

3 stichera of the Martyr, in Tone 8: *To the melody, “O most glorious wonder....”*

Shedding thy blood, O blessed one, /
Thou didst present thyself to Christ the Giver of Life, /
Who shed His own blood for thy sake, /
Making thee a participant of His own glory /
And a partaker of His kingdom /
Since thou didst prevail in the arena ///
Utterly destroying the deceptions of the enemy.

Thou wast a pillar of piety, O blessed one, /
Set firmly on the rock of the faith, /
Unshaken by temptations and misfortunes, /
For the great waves of the tempest which assailed thee /
Could not breach thine unbreakable defense /
For thou didst desire to be adorned ///
With the crown of martyrdom.

Following in the life-bearing steps of our incarnate God /
Who, by His own suffering on the Cross, /
Cast down the oppressor,
Thou didst enter the arena of suffering, rejoicing, /
And covered in wounds, O blessed one, /
With thy flesh thou didst wound the enemy /
Who boasted that he could destroy the lands and the seas ///
And instead. cast him down to the ground.

And 3 stichera of the Holy Hierarch, in the same Tone: *(and melody)*

O most honored father John, /
Thou didst withdraw from the confusion of the world /
And hastened to the pease of Christ. /
Truly He enriched thee with divine grace, /
Richly He adorned thee in spiritual beauty, /

And gave thee the riches of divine vision and godly deeds. /
Now thou dost impart these treasures to all the faithful ///
Who praise the splendor of thy godly life, O blessed one.

O most honored father John, /
Robed in thy sacred vestments like Aaron of old /
Thou standest now beyond the second veil of the Temple on-high /
Beholding God, the Holy of Holies. /
O the ineffable brilliance of thy mind, /
O thou divine adornment of the hierarchs, ///
With whom thou art now joined in eternal fellowship.

O most honored father John, /
Having attained holiness through thy simplicity /
Thou standest now in the presence of God; /
United with Him through a higher unity, /
Deified by God by His will, /
Thy mind and soul filled with His radiance, ///
O thou divine and most sacred adornment of hierarchs.

Glory..., of the Martyr, in Tone 2: *the composition of Byzantius*

Like an olive shoot at the table of God, /
Like a son walking along the paths of the Lord /
Wast thou blessed by the Lord for the sake of thy martyrdom, /
And now together with thy parents thou dost delight in divine joy /
Gazing upon the blessedness of the heavenly Sion, /
Make us also to be partakers of that joy ///
O most-praised martyr Mamas.

**Now and ever..., Theotokion, in Tone 6, or the Stavrotheotokion, in the same
Tone: *To the melody, "When from the tree...."***

Beholding Thee, her Lamb being voluntarily led to the slaughter /
The chaste ewe-lamb wept and cried aloud: /
"What dost thou do, striving to make me childless, O Christ, /
Who gave birth to Thee, the Deliverer of all? /
Yet I glorify Thine ineffable grace past all understanding, O Lover of mankind.

Or Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the Week if a Resurrection service.

The Aposticha is from the Octoechos, then:

Glory..., of the Martyr, in Tone 4:

O come all ye faithful, /
And with one voice let us celebrate the memory
Of Mamas the martyr, /
For he has been revealed to us as a new Abel, /
For like Abel of old he became a pastor of sheep /
And was brought as a lamb to the sacrifice /
And was the first among them to receive his crown of martyrdom: /
For it was fitting for the one who fed his sheep /
To become a sacrifice acceptable to Christ through martyrdom. /
And now that he has boldness before the Lord, ///
He entreats Him for peace for the world and great mercy for our souls.

**Now and ever..., Theotokion, in Tone 4, or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same
Tone: To the melody, "As one valiant among the martyrs..."**

Beholding 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!"

The Troparion of the Martyr, in Tone 4:

Thy holy martyr Mamas, 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.

Glory..., the Troparion of the Holy Hierarch, in the same Tone:

In truth thou wast revealed to thy flock as a rule of faith,
A model of humility and teacher of abstinence, /
So thou didst win the heights of humility, riches by poverty; /
O holy hierarch, father John, ///
Intercede with Christ our God to save our souls.

2 SEPTEMBER

Matins

One Canon from the Octoechos, with 6 Troparia; and two Canons of the Saints, with 8 Troparia.

— *incomplete as of 3/20/2018*

After the Sixth Ode, the Kontakion of the Martyr, in Tone 3: *To the melody, "Today the Virgin...."*

Shepherd thy people in lifegiving pastures /

With the staff given thee by God. /

And crush the invisible enemies beneath the feet of those who praise thee. /

For we always have thee as our fervent intercessor, ///

O holy martyr Mamas.

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