

The 29th Day of September

Our Venerable Father among the Saints, Cyriacus (*pronounced Kiriácus*) **the Anchorite, of Palestine.**

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 6 stichera, in Tone 8: *To the melody, “What shall we call you, O saints?...”*

○ wonder-worker *Kiriakus*, /
Having conquered the passions of the flesh /
By the restraining reigns of abstinence, /
Thou didst adorn thyself in the bright robe of passionlessness, O father, /
Laying bare the malice of him who in ancient times stripped our parents bare. /
Now, rejoicing in thine abode in paradise, ///
Ever pray that our souls may be saved. (*twice*)

○ *Kiriakus*, carrying the Cross upon thy shoulders, /
Thou didst follow Christ with never-faltering resolve, /
Despising every earthly pleasure, /
Mortifying the passions of the flesh by prolonged vigils and prayers /
Thou didst receive the grace to heal infirmities, O ven’rable one. ///
Pray then, that our souls may be saved. (*twice*)

○ *Kiriakus*, thou didst dwell in the wilderness, /
Making food of bitter herbs, afflicting thy senses, /
Thus uprooting the passions of the soul. /
For this thou didst receive thy reward, O blessed one /
And at thy repose wast firmly planted in heaven /
As one who had lived the angelic life. ///
Pray now that our souls may be saved. (*twice*)

Glory..., in Tone 8:

○ *Kiriakus*, our father, we honor thee, /
As the teacher of many monastics. /
For in truth, we learned how to walk rightly along thy path; /
Blessèd art thou, for, having labored for Christ, /
Thou didst expose the enemies of Christ. /
O converser with the angels, /
And companion of the righteous and ven’rable ones! ///
Together with them pray to the Lord that He will have mercy on our souls.

Now and ever..., Dogmatic Theotokion, in the same Tone.

Or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone: *To the melody, “O most glorious wonder....”*

When she beheld the Lamb /
Stretched out by His own will upon the Tree of the Cross, /
With maternal tears the Ewe-lamb cried aloud: /
“Oh, my Son, what is this strange sight that I see? /
How is it He, Who giveth life to all as Lord, /
Is put to death by longsuffering, /
While granting the earthborn the resurrection? ///
O my God, I glorify Thy great condescension!”

At the Aposticha, the stichera from the Octoechos, and:

Glory..., in Tone 6:

O Venerable father *Kiriakus*, /
The proclamation of thine accomplishments has gone out into all the earth. /
Therefore thou hast found in heaven the reward of thy labors. /
For having destroyed the armies of the demons /
Thou hast achieved unto the order of the angels /
Whom thou didst ever emulate in life. ///
Having boldness before the Lord, supplicate peace for our souls.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone.

Or the Stavrotheotokion: *To the melody, “On the third day....”*

Beholding Thee crucified, O Christ /
She who gave Thee birth cried out to Thee: /
“What is this strange mystery I see, my Son? /
How, being hung in the flesh, the Giver of Life, ///
Dost Thou die on the Tree?”

The Troparion of Saint, in Tone 1:

Thou wast revealed to all as a dweller in the desert and an angel in the body, /
And a wonderworker, O our God-bearing father *Kiriakus*. /
For thou didst receive heavenly gifts of healing, /
Through fasting, vigils and prayers. /
And thou healest the infirmities and the souls of them that come to thee in faith. /
Glory to Him Who gave thee strength, /
Glory to Him Who granted thee a crown, ///
Glory to Him Who through thee grants healing to all.

Matins

Two Canons from the Octoechos (without the Troparia of the Martyrs)
and one Canon of the Saint, in Tone 6,
with the acrostic: “O Cyriacus, intercede thou before God,” the composition of Stephanos.
— incomplete as of 8/2013

After Ode 3, the Kontakion of the Saint, in Tone 8: *To the melody, “O victorious leader....”*

O our mighty champion and defender *Kiriakus*, /
Thy sacred Lavra yearly celebrates thy holy memory. /
As thou hast boldness before the Lord, preserve us from the attacks of the enemies ///
So that we may sing: Rejoice, O thrice-blessed one!

After Ode 6, another Kontakion of the Saint, in Tone 2: *To the melody, “Seeking the highest....”*

Having divinely armed thyself with a pure soul, /
And having equipped thyself with ceaseless prayer, as with a spear, /
Thou didst cut down the demonic legions, /
O our father *Kiriakus*. ///
Ceaselessly pray for us all.

At the Aposticha, the stichera from the Octoechos, and:

Glory..., in Tone 5:

O venerable father /
Thou gavest neither sleep to thine eyes nor slumber to thine eyelids, /
Until both thy soul and body were freed from passions /
And didst prepare thyself as a dwelling place for the Spirit /
Who with the Father and Son came and made His abode in thee: /
O favorite of the Trinity, One in Essence, /
O great preacher, *Kiriakus* our father, ///
Ceaselessly pray for our souls.

Now and ever..., Theotokion,

Or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone:

When she beheld suspended on the Tree /
The unplanted Cluster of grapes, Which had put forth from within her womb, /
His divine side pierced by a spear,
The all pure one cried aloud saying: /

“What is this, O my Son and God? /
How is it that Thou acceptest suffering, /
Who hast healed all infirmities and passions, /
Being in Thy divinity dispassionate by nature? /
What have these ungrateful people done to Thee,
Their Benefactor, for all the good Thou hast done to them?” /
But pray thou unceasingly, O Lady, ///
That He deliver me from my passions by His sufferings, that I may glorify thee.

Liturgy

At the Beatitudes, 8 Troparia: 4 from the Octoechos, and 4 from the Third Ode of the Canon of the Saint.

The Prokeimenon, in Tone 7: Precious in the sight of the Lord / is the death of His saints. **Verse:** What shall I render to the Lord for all His bounty to me?

The Epistle: (213) Galatians 5:22-6:2

The Alleluia, in Tone 6: Blessed is the man who fears the Lord, who greatly delights in His commandments. **Verse:** His seed shall be mighty in the land.

The Gospel: (24) Luke 6:17-23

Communion Hymn: The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance. He shall not be afraid of evil tidings.