

The 12th Day of July

The Holy Martyrs Proclus and Hilary of Ancyra; and the Commemoration of our Venerable Father Michael of Maleinus; and the Commemoration of the Icon of the Most Holy Theotokos, “The Three Hands” whose service is found following this. — incomplete as of 3/2015

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 6 stichera,

3 stichera of the Martyrs, in Tone 1: *To the melody, “Joy of the ranks of heaven....”*

Having endured a multitude of torments, /
You have both received your crowns of victory. /
Therefore, we faithfully celebrate your festive memory, /
O Proclus and Hilary, ///
And we earnestly beseech you to pray for our souls.

Fixing thy gaze upon eternal joy in the mansions of paradise, /
Thou didst endure the tearing of thy flesh, O martyr Proclus, /
Dwelling now in the glory of the never-setting Light, /
Pray that we too, may be illuminated by it, ///
Who praise and honor thee, O blessèd one.

Like two beacons, you illumine the world with the radiance of your wonders, /
O passion-bearers of the Lord,
Scattering the darkness of earthly passions,
O Proclus and Hilary. ///
Therefore, we joyfully praise and celebrate your holy memory.

And 3 stichera of St. Michael, in Tone 5: *To the melody, “O venerable father....”*

O ven’rable father Michael, /
Thou didst embrace from thy youth the angelic life /
Counting for naught all the pleasures of this world. /
Never forgetting the divine, thou didst spurn the shade of temporal glory, /
And renouncing all the bonds of the flesh /
Thou standest now before the splendor of the threefold Sun /
Delighting in the glory of Christ, /
Earnestly praying to Him for those who honor thee, ///
And that He grant the Church unity, peace and great mercy.

O ven’rable father Michael, /
Shining with the light of humility /

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Thou art a lamp to those in the darkness of despair, /
A never-setting star, /
A divine pearl of virtue, a burning ember of repentance, /
An example to all of almsgiving and prayer, /
A defender of widows and orphans /
A rule of faith for the Church
A guiding pillar of light to those travelling the road of abstinence,
Earnestly pray to Christ for us who honor thee, ///
That He grant the Church unity, peace and great mercy.

O ven'rable father Michael, /
Thou wast consecrated to God from before thy birth /
As was Jeremiah, the holy prophet of old; /
For the Mother of the Lord foretold to thy mother who gave birth to thee /
That thou wouldst be given to her from thine infancy and wouldst bring forth fruit, /
And spiritually accepting thy course, thou didst avoid the turmoil of this world /
And didst lead a life of contemplation, O divinely-wise one, /
Planting a multitude of monastics as numerous as the sands of the sea ///
By the well-spring of the waters of the Spirit of God.

Glory..., in Tone 6,

O ven'rable father Michael, /
Thine instructions have gone out into all the earth; /
Destroying the legions of demons; /
By this thou hast found the reward of thy labors in heaven; /
And attained to the ranks of the angels, /
Whose life thou didst blamelessly emulate. /
And having great boldness before Christ God ///
Entreat Him that peace be granted to our souls.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, in Tone 6,

Or the Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone: *To the melody "On the third day...."*

Behold our Life hanging on the Tree, /
The all-pure Theotokos cried aloud /
With maternal sorrow: /
"My Son and my God, ///
Save those who sing to Thee with love.

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

MARTYRS PROCLUS AND HILARY; AND OUR
VENERABLE FATHER MICHAEL OF MALEINUS.

The Aposticha is from the Octoechos, then:

Glory..., to St. Michael, in Tone 8:

We honor thee, O ven' rable father Michael, /
As the instructor of a multitude of monastics, /
Teaching us to walk truthfully along the Way. /
Thou didst labor for Christ, O blessed one, /
Denouncing the power of the enemy, /
O converser with the angels and companion of the righteous and just! ///
Together with them, pray to the Lord that He will have mercy on our souls.

**Now and ever..., Theotokion, in Tone 8, or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same
Tone: To the melody, "Thy martyrs...."**

Beholding her Child upon the Tree /
As a willing sacrifice, /
The unblemished Maiden wept bitterly /
And she cried lamenting: /
"Woe is me, my beloved Child /
What hath the ungrateful people done to Thee? ///
Wishing to leave me childless, O my beloved One."

The Troparion of St. Michael, in Tone 8:

The image of God was truly preserved in thee, O father, /
For thou didst take up thy cross and follow Christ /
By so doing thou didst teach us to disregard the flesh, for it passes away /
But to care instead for the soul, since it is immortal ///
Therefore thy spirit, O venerable Michael, rejoices with the angels.

Matins

One Canon from the Octoechos, and two Canons of the Saints

— incomplete as of 3/23/2015

**After the Third Ode, the Kontakion of the Saints, in Tone 4: To the melody, "As
Thou wast voluntarily crucified...."**

Your hon' rable martyrdom, O Proclus and Hilary /
Shines upon us with the never-fading light of the morning star, /
Illumining us with the splendor of your miracles. /
Therefore, we celebrate your holy memory, and cry aloud: ///

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Beseech Christ our God that He may save our souls.

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