

The 24th Day of July



Commemoration of Holy Martyr Christina of Tyre; also, the Commemoration of the Passionbearers Boris and Gleb, whose service follows this.

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 6 stichera, in Tone 4: *To the melody, “As one valiant among the martyrs....”*

O holy martyr Christina, /
Thou wast granted to bear the name of Christ in accord with thine abilities, /
By Him who orderest all things according to His providence, /
And proving thyself worthy of both thy name and deeds,
Thou didst piously and faithfully betroth thyself to Christ
Thus becoming a bride of the heavenly King; ///
Rejoicing with Him now, thou dost ever pray for us, O holy martyr. *(twice)*

Desiring above all to be with the Father in heaven, O glorious one, /
Thou didst spurn the impious command of thy father here on earth /
And coming to love Jerusalem on-high as thy new mother /
Thou didst reject thy parent’s plea to renounce God and to worship the idols. /
For this thou didst lay down thine own life, undaunted by torture, /
And wast richly rewarded by Christ, O martyr Christina. *(twice)*

Neither the cruel tyranny of thy parents, /
Nor the promise of every earthly delight; /
Neither possession of riches, O glorious one, /
Nor the threat of torment;
Neither fire, nor sword, the wheel, nor the attacks of wild beasts, /
Could separate thee from the love of the Creator, ///
O virgin martyr Christina, thou boast and glory of all martyrs! *(twice)*

Glory..., in Tone 2:

Thy blood, O invincible warrior and martyr Christina, /
Was like a jar of precious myrrh /
Which thou didst offer to Christ thy Bridegroom; /
For which He rewarded thee with an incorruptible crown of victory. /
And by invoking the All-holy Spirit /
Thou didst raise from death a man bitten by a viper. /
Therefore, Jesus, the Lover of mankind and the Savior of our souls, ///
Accounted thee worthy to dwell in the mansions of heaven.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion, in Tone 2: *To the melody, "Down from the tree...."*

Enduring great pain at the crucifixion of thy Son and God, /
 Thou, O all-pure Lady, didst weep and cry aloud: /
 “Woe is me, my sweetest Child, /
 How dost Thou suffer so unjustly to save the mortals born of Adam?” /
Therefore, O all-holy Virgin, we faithfully beseech thee ///
 To obtain for us the favor of Thy Son.

The Aposticha from the Octoechos, and

Glory..., in Tone 2: *(by Anatolius)*

Bearing upon thyself the name of Christ /
 Through thy deeds thou didst truly demonstrate the worth of thy calling; /
 Becoming the bride of Christ because of thy virginal purity, /
 And by the good will of the Father and the action of the Holy Spirit /
 Thou didst shine brighter than the sun in thy steadfast sufferings and martyrdom. /
 Therefore, thou wast brought to the heavenly altar as a pure and spotless sacrifice, /
 Rejoicing forever with the choirs of virgins and all the martyrs. /
 With them, O Christina, entreat the Lord, whose name thou dost bear ///
 To grant peace and great mercy to those who honor thee.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion, in Tone 2: *To the melody, "Down from the tree...."*

When the faithless people lifted Thee, the Life of all, /
 Upon the Tree, O Savior, /
 Thy pure and immaculate Mother stood before Thee and cried aloud: /
 “Woe is me, O my sweet Child, the light of mine eyes! /
How dost Thou endure being nailed to the Cross between two thieves, ///
 Who hast suspended the earth upon the waters?”

The Troparion of Saint, in Tone 4:

O Jesus, Thy lamb Christina, /
 Cries out to Thee with great love: /
 “O my Bridegroom, I long for Thee in pain, /
 I am crucified with Thee, and in baptism buried with Thee; /
 I suffer for Thy sake in order to reign with Thee, /
 I die for Thee in order to live in Thee. /
 Accept me as a spotless victim /

MARTYR CHRISTINA OF TYRE

Since I am put to death because of my love for Thee.” ///
Through her prayers, O Merciful One, save our souls.

Matins

The Canon

Two Canons from the Octoechos (excluding that of the martyrs),
and this Canon of the Saint with 8 Troparia,
having the acrostic: “I will praise thee, the namesake of Christ, O maiden,” in Tone 8.
incomplete as of 6/9/2016

After the Sixth Ode, the Kontakion, in Tone 4:

Thou didst soar aloft to heaven on wings of gold /
As a shining dove, O holy martyr Christina. /
And now we celebrate thy glorious festival /
And venerate the shrine of thy relics with faith ///
For from it flows a stream of divine healing of both body and soul for all.

RLE 6/9/2016 SDA
UPDATED 7/13/2020 SDA 7/28/2023 SDA