

The 10th Day of December
Commemoration of the Holy Martyrs Mēnas, Hermogenes,
and Euphrasius of Alexandria.

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera, in Tone 1: *To the melody, “O all-praised martyrs....”*

O all-glorious, martyr Mēnas /
Thou wast cruelly beaten on the soles of thy feet /
Thine eyes were blinded and thy tongue cut out, /
That tongue that had praised God, /
Yet steadfast didst thou remain, gazing upon the divine reward. ///
Therefore, pray to God that He may grant our souls peace and great mercy.

The glorious Hermogenes, /
Rejoiced at the severing of his hands and feet, /
And thrown into flaming fire /
He displayed the warmth and ardor of his heart /
By his intense love for Christ the Lord. ///
Now he fervently prays that Christ may grant our souls peace and great mercy.

Your bodies broken, O holy martyrs, /
You were cast into the depths of the sea, /
Where, guided by the hand of God Most High, /
You drowned the malice of the serpent /
And were brought to the sweet harbor of heaven ///
Where you pray to God that He may grant our souls peace and great mercy.

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone: *(and melody)*

Without corruption, thou gavest birth to God /
Who took on our human flesh /
Pouring forth upon it incorruption /
O most pure and incorruptible one. /
Therefore, I beseech thee: /
Renew me through thy prayers, O pure one, /
Though I am riddled with the sores of corruption /
That with love I may ever praise and glorify thee ///
Who raised on high our human race.

Or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone: *(and melody)*

When the unblemished Virgin beheld upon the tree, /

Him whom she bore in her womb without seed, /
Not able to endure her maternal pain, she tore her hair and cried:
“How art Thou, who by a gesture, dost uphold all creation, /
Raised upon the Cross as one condemned, ///
In Thine absolute desire to save mankind?”

The Aposticha is from the Octoechos.

The Troparion to the Martyrs, in Tone 8:

Having mortified the ragings of the fiery passions, /
You received the grace to heal the sick and work wonders both in this life and
after death. /
As it is truly wondrous that your naked bones should manifest such miracles, /
Let us therefore, O holy martyrs of Christ, /
Glorify our Creator and praise our only God.

Matins

**Both Canons from the Octoechos, and the Canon of the Martyrs,
with 4 Troparia, in Tone 8,**

*Having the acrostic: “I praise the steadfast crown-bearing martyrs,”
the composition of Joseph — incomplete as of 11/2017*

After the Third Ode, the Kontakion of the Martyrs, in Tone 1:

Let us rejoice with holy hymns of praise /
In honor of Mēnas the glorious, /
And his companions Evgraph and Hermogenes /
For they have honored the Lord and fought for His glory. /
Thus, counted worthy to be among the bodiless angels in heaven ///
They shed down upon us their wondrous miracles.

After the Sixth Ode, another Kontakion of the Martyrs, in Tone 4:

At the melodious sound of thy words, O Mēnas, /
Hermogenes was led up from the depths of perdition and set upon the rock of life; /
And Evgraph, after denouncing the emperor, /
Was beheaded, rejoicing! ///
Earnestly pray now, that all who lovingly honor thee may be saved.