The 12th Day of October

Holy Martyrs Probus, Tarachus and Andronicus at Tarsus in Cilicia; Commemoration of St. Cosmas the Hymnographer, Bishop of Maïuma, the Composer of the Canons.

Vespers

At "Lord, I call...," 3 stichera to the Martyrs, in Tone 4: To the melody, "Thou hast given us a sign...."

Though thy face was shattered and thy <u>neck</u> was slashed; /
Thy body broken by clubs; thy head and arms <u>scorched</u> by the flames; /
Cruelly <u>pierced</u> by the lance; thine ears and lips <u>cut</u> away; /
Thou was drowned in vinegar, then <u>cast</u> to the beasts; /
Still thou didst rejoice, O Ta<u>ra</u>chus, ///
As thou wast beheaded, O <u>martyr</u>.

Thou didst endure a great beating <u>tied</u> to the stake; /
The tendons of thy legs were cut, and thine <u>eyes</u> made blind; /
Then thou wast <u>gi</u>ven as food to the wild beasts, O <u>blessèd</u> one; /
After being burned by the fire, thou wast beheaded, O joy of the <u>martyrs</u>, ///
O glorious Probus, thou confirmation of the Church and peer of the <u>angels</u>.

Burned by the flames and <u>lashed</u> by the whip; /
Thy skin flayed, thy tongue that spoke of God, cut <u>out</u> of thy mouth; /
Thy <u>teeth</u> were savagely uprooted, O <u>martyr</u> of the Lord; /
Then thou wast cast into a pit with <u>wild</u> beasts. /
Finally, thou didst meet thine end be<u>neath</u> the sword ///
Thus completing thy great deeds and receiving thy crown, O An<u>dro</u>nicus the great.

And 3 stichera to St. Cosmas, in Tone 4: To the melody, "As one valiant among the martyrs...."

We praise thee, O hierarch <u>Cosmas</u>, /
As one nourished in wisdom and sustained by <u>piety</u>, /
As a <u>treasury</u> of knowledge, and a theologian of <u>great</u> renown, /
A divine teacher and enlightener of the <u>fai</u>thful, /
O most-<u>blesséd</u> one; /
And we entreat the <u>Master through thee</u>, ///
That we be delivered from corruption, misfortune, and every ca<u>la</u>mity.

Thou didst live a life of abstinence, <u>vigil</u>, and prayer, / Remaining humble and chaste, O <u>glorious</u> one; /

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And thou wast enriched in every way of reasoning —
Knowing both earthly and the transitory things as well as the splendors of heaven. ///
Truly, thou didst sound forth like thunder, O blessed one, ///
Making comprehensible the incomprehensible, awesome, and great mysteries of the
      King of all.
Thou didst live a life of great meekness and humility; /
Being guileless, chaste and righteous, most simple and whole;
Thou wast truly a hierarch sanctified by God and beheld His mysteries. /
Thou didst nourish thy flock with the golden waters of salvation, ///
O divinely-bless't Cosmas, wise in God.
Glory..., in Tone 4: (the composition of Anatolius)
Having forsaken all the beautiful things of this world /
You three martyrs took up your cross and enlisted in the army of Christ. /
You followed Him through the arduous path of torture /
And didst not deny Him before the face of earthly kings. /
Thus the angels placed crowns of victory upon your heads /
And your valiant souls entered into the great chamber in Paradise, /
O Probus, thou glory of the martyrs, Tarachus, thou destroyer of demons, and
      Andronicus, thou victory of the faithful. ///
As ye have great boldness before the Savior of all, beseech Him that our souls may be
      saved.
Or the Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone:
Seeing Thee the Lamb and Shepherd on the tree, /
The ewe-lamb who gave birth to Thee lamented, /
And as a mother cried out to Thee: /
"O desired Son, how art Thou hung on the Tree of the Cross, /
O Longsuffering One? /
How art Thy hands and feet nailed by the transgressors, O Word? /
How dost Thou shed Thy Blood, O Master?
The Aposticha is from the Octoechos, and
Glory..., in Tone 1: (the composition of Andrew of Jerusalem)
The three-fold company of martyrs equal in number to the Trinity /
Have revealed themselves to be like radiant stars shining from the East, /
Summoning all creation to a sacred festival. /
For Probus, Tarachus, and wise Andronicus, /
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HOLY MARTYRS PROBUS, TARACHUS, AND ANDRONICUS; ST. COSMAS THE HYMNOGRAPHER

Presented their own flesh to the <u>wild</u> beasts /
And having reddened the ground with the <u>spi</u>lling of their own blood , /
They joined chorus with the angels in heaven, <u>bearing</u> their crowns, /
Entreating God, the Lover of mankind, on <u>our</u> behalf, ///
That He may grant us the remission of our sins and His great <u>mercy</u>.

Now and ever..., Theotokion or the Stavrotheotokion, in Tone 1: *To the melody, "O all-praised martyrs...."*

When she be<u>held</u> Thee unjustly <u>slaug</u>htered, O Christ, /
The most pure Virgin cried out la<u>me</u>nting: /
O my <u>Sweet</u> Child /
How is it that Thou Who hast suspended the whole earth up<u>on</u> the <u>waters</u> /
Art <u>hanging now upon</u> the Tree? /
Leave me not alone, O <u>greatly merciful One</u> ///
Who am Thy servant and Thy Mother, I <u>pray</u> Thee!

The Troparion of the Martyrs, in Tone 5:

The <u>hea</u>venly powers were amazed at the triumph of the holy <u>ma</u>rtyrs, / For having fought the good fight with their mortal <u>bo</u>dies, / They <u>van</u>quished the bodiless enemies by the <u>po</u>wer of the Cross. /// Now they intercede with the Lord that <u>He may save</u> our souls.

Glory..., the Troparion of the Venerable Hierarch, in Tone 8:

As an instructor of Orthodoxy, a teacher of piety and <u>purity</u>, / A lamp of the universe, and divinely-inspired enrichment of <u>hierarchs</u>, / O most-wise Cosmas, by thy teachings thou didst en<u>lighten all</u> /// O spirit-filled voice, beseech Christ God to <u>save</u> our souls.

Now and ever..., Theotokion.

Matins

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

The Canon of the Martyrs, in Tone 8,

having the acrostic: "I sing the glory of Thy martyrs, O Savior," the composition of Joseph,
and that of the Venerable Hierarch, in Tone 4,

having the acrostic: "Let us wisely praise Cosmas, the composer of the Canons."

— incomplete as of 10/1/2022

After Ode 3, the Kontakion of St. Cosmas, in Tone 8: *To the melody, "O victorious leader...."*

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Thou wast truly adorned with the virtues, O divinely bless't father <u>Cosmas</u>, / And thou didst truly adorn the Church with thy beautiful <u>music</u> and hymns. / Pray now to the Lord that we be delivered from the wiles of the <u>enemy</u>, /// As we cry out to thee: Rejoice, O richly blessed one.

After Ode 6, the Kontakion of the Martyrs, in Tone 2: To the melody, "Seeking the highest...."

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The <u>valiant warriors</u> of Christ, /
Probus, Tarachus and An<u>dro</u>nicus, /
Have re<u>vealed</u> to us the glory of the <u>Tri</u>nity /
For they denounced all the godlessness of their tor<u>me</u>ntors ///
As they suffered <u>bravely for</u> the Faith.
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The Exapostilarion from the Octoechos,

Glory..., that of the Martyrs:

Let us praise the three spiritual heroes, Probus, Tarachus and Andronicus, with hymns of praise, for they endured cruel torture and painful wounds, and now they reign in heaven with Christ.

Now and ever..., Theotokion:

Thou wast revealed as one more glorious than the cherubim and shown to be more honorable than the seraphim, as thou wast the one who gave birth to God in the flesh who taught mankind to walk the straight leading to salvation.

Liturgy

The Troparion of the Martyrs, in Tone 5:

The <u>hea</u>venly powers were amazed at the triumph of the holy <u>martyrs</u>, / For having fought the good fight with their mortal <u>bodies</u>, / They <u>van</u>quished the bodiless enemies by the <u>po</u>wer of the Cross. /// Now they intercede with the Lord that <u>He</u> may <u>save</u> our souls.

The Troparion of the Venerable Hierarch, in Tone 8:

As an instructor of Orthodoxy, a teacher of piety and <u>purity</u>, / A lamp of the universe, and divinely-inspired enrichment of <u>hierarchs</u>, / O most-wise Cosmas, by thy teachings thou didst en<u>lighten all</u> /// O spirit-filled voice, beseech Christ God to save our souls.

The Kontakion of St. Cosmas, in Tone 8: To the melody, "O victorious leader...."

Thou wast truly adorned with the virtues, O divinely bless't father Cosmas, /

HOLY MARTYRS PROBUS, TARACHUS, AND ANDRONICUS; ST. COSMAS THE HYMNOGRAPHER

And thou didst truly adorn the Church with thy beautiful <u>music</u> and hymns. / Pray now to the Lord that we be delivered from the wiles of the <u>enemy</u>, /// As we cry out to thee: Rejoice, O richly <u>ble</u>sséd one.

The Kontakion of the Martyrs, in Tone 2:

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The <u>valiant warriors</u> of Christ, /
Probus, Tarachus and An<u>dro</u>nicus, /
Have re<u>vealed</u> to us the glory of the <u>Tri</u>nity /
For they denounced all the godlessness of their tor<u>me</u>ntors ///
As they suffered <u>bravely for</u> the Faith.
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The Prokeimenon, in Tone 7: The Lord has shown the wonders of His will / to the saints who are in His land. *Verse:* I keep the Lord always before me; for He is at my right hand, and I shall not be moved

The Epistle: (233) Gal. 6:10-17

The Alleluia, in Tone 4: The righteous cried and the Lord heard them, and He delivered them from all their troubles. *Verse:* Many are the afflictions of the righteous, and the Lord will deliver them out of them all.

The Gospel: (106) Luke 21:12-19

Communion Hymn: Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous...

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