

The 27th Day of February

Commemoration of our Venerable Father Procopius of Decapolis, the Confessor.

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera, in Tone 4: *To the melody, “As one valiant among the martyrs....”*

By the restraint of passions; /
With utmost purity, piety, and holiness of mind; /
And by observing the commandments of Christ, /
O richly-bless’t father Procopius, /
Thou didst preserve the dignity of the image, which was in the beginning ///
Fashioned in the image and the likeness of God.

Having set out upon thine ascetic endeavor /
And faithfully submitting to its labors and sufferings, /
In both, thou wast found to be well pleasing to the Lord, /
Who desireth that we all seek the nobility and the purity of our soul; /
And by venerating His holy image ///
Thou didst glorify His coming among us by His incarnation.

Thou didst denounce those who vainly rejected the incarnation of the Word /
O ven’rable father Procopius, /
And for this thou didst suffer scourging, torture and the chains of prison. /
Yet by enduring these thou didst affirm the truth ///
And didst inherit ineffable joy and eternal light in the kingdom of Christ.

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

As thine entreaties to the Lord are ceaseless and abiding, /
O most-pure Lady, /
Still the assault of the waves upon my wretched soul /
And calm the sorrows of my heart, /
I beseech thee, O Maiden, /
And impart grace to my mind ///
That I may worthily glorify thee.

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

Seeing Thee the Lamb and Shepherd on the tree, /
The ewe-lamb who gave birth to Thee lamented, /

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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 Troparion of the saint, in Tone 8:

Thine abundant tears made the wilderness sprout and bloom /
And thy suffering made thy labors fruitful a hundredfold /
Thou hast become a shining torch over all the world /
O our holy father Procopius, pray to Christ God that He may save our souls.

Matins

The Canon of the Saint, in Tone 6,

*having the acrostic: “Rightly do I praise thy struggles, O blessèd one,”
the composition of Theophan.
— incomplete as of 7/2022*

The Kontakion of the Saint, in Tone 4: To the melody, “Thou hast appeared...”

Today thou hast appeared to the Church as a morning star /
Dispelling the darkness of heresy, ///
O glorious Procopius, partaker of the heavenly mysteries.

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