

The 5th Day of October

Commemoration of the Holy Martyr Charitina (*pronounced Kharitina*).

Also, the Holy Hierarchs Peter, Alexis, Jonah, Philip and Hermogenes (Germogèn), Metropolitans of Moscow, Wonder-workers of All Russia, whose service can be found following this

— *Note: The service to the Hierarchs is not translated RLE as of 8/2014*

Vespers

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

As the namesake of joyfulness /
Joyously has thou passed over into paradise; /
Into the heavenly bridal chamber, /
Which, having endured the pain of fire and torture /
And the uprooting of thy teeth and nails, /
Thou didst acquire as thy beloved dwelling place, ///
O passion-bearing *Kharitina*, thou much-suffering virgin martyr.

Having broken the jaws of the lions /
Thou didst endure the breaking of thine own jaw, /
Bravely thou didst suffer the pulling out of thy nails. /
Thereby uprooting the savage deception of the passions; /
And when cast into the depths of the sea /
Thou didst drown the malice of the enemy, ///
O much-suffering virgin martyr.

At thy blessed passing, O glorious one, /
After thou hadst been cast into the sea, /
Thine earthly father retrieved thy body, /
And he cried out in amazement: /
Behold the grace hath been bestowed upon thee, /
Through thy torments and thy sufferings! /
For through this grace thou didst truly justify ///
The meaning of thy name, O most holy and beloved child!

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

Refresh my thoughts, O most pure Lady, /

With the dew of the Most-holy Spirit /
For ineffably thou gavest birth to Christ /
Who through the drops of His blood, /
Washed away the innumerable transgressions of mankind. /
Now through thy prayers, dry up the fountain of my passions ///
And grant me a bountiful stream of living waters.

Or the 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, /
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?

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

The Troparion of the Martyr, in Tone 4:

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

Matins

Two Canons from the Octoechos (not including the Troparia for the Martyrs) and this one of Saint Charitina with 4 Troparia

Ode 1

The Canon of the Martyr Charitina, in Tone 4

*having the acrostic: “Lovingly, I sing of Charitina’s grace,”
the composition of Joseph.*

Irmos: In days of old, Israel crossed the depths of the Red Sea with dry-shod feet and vanquished the power of Amalek in the wilderness by Moses' arms upraised in the form of the Cross.

MARTYR CHARITINA

Refrain: Holy martyr *Kharitina*, pray to God for us!

Grace my mind with thy gifts, O *Kharitina*, who thyself received grace through thy holy sufferings, that I may praise thee as a holy virgin martyr and spiritual hero.

The grace of the Holy Spirit adorned thee with wreaths woven of joy and strengthened thee, who suffered courageously, to inherit everlasting joy in the kingdom of heaven.

The glorious martyr *Kharitina* knew Thee, O Master, who wast lifted up on the Cross, and received from Thee the strength to endure her painful trial.

Theotokion: Thou, O pure Theotokos wast the habitation of the divine Essence, and *Kharitina*, who loved thee and followed the example of thy virginity, hath now been brought before thy Son.

Ode 3

Irmos: *The Church rejoices in Thee, O Christ, and it cries aloud: Thou art my strength, O Lord, my refuge and confirmation!*

Thy desire to be with Jesus set thy soul on fire and burned up the carnal passions along with the cruel pains of thy torture.

Beholding the enemy laid prostrate before thy feet, O martyr, by the grace of Christ, we offer our praise and thanks to Him.

Thou didst crush the head of the malicious enemy by the power of the Almighty, O martyr and courageously enduring the burning of thine own body.

Theotokion: The martyr *Kharitina* was glorified through thy grace and intercessions, O most pure Lady, and we lovingly honor thee as the only blessed one amongst women.

Sessional Hymn to St. Charitina, in Tone 4: To the melody: “Joseph was amazed...”

Having graced thy soul with virtues given thee by God, /
Thou wast truly radiant in thy suffering, /
O most honored martyr *K*haritina, /
And having betrothed thyself to thy Creator, /
Thou didst remain pure and incorrupt; /
And trampling down the enemy, thou didst victoriously endure thy trial. ///
Therefore, with love and faith we celebrate thy most holy memory.

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion: (in its own melody)

Joseph was amazed, O Theotokos, /
When he beheld thy seedless conception /
Which, like the rain upon the fleece, the rod of Aaron that budded forth /

And the burning bush that was not consumed, /
Was beyond all nature and understanding. /
And thy betrothed protector witnessed and cried out to the priests: ///
The Virgin gives birth and after childbirth remains a virgin!

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

When the Virgin ewe-lamb beheld her Lamb upon the Cross, /
Who was born of her without seed, /
With His all-pure Body pierced by a spear, /
She was wounded and with grief cried aloud in pain: /
What is this new and all-glorious mystery? /
How dost Thou die who alone art the Lord and the Life of all? ///
Arise then raising up Adam, our fallen forefather of old.

Ode 4

Irmos: Beholding Thee, the Sun of Righteousness, lifted up upon the Cross, the Church stood rooted in place, and rightly it cried aloud: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

The godless oppressors snatched thee from the hands of thy earthly father, O passion-bearing martyr, and thou wast made an unblemished sacrifice to the heavenly Father, who loveth thee exceedingly.

Following the wise maidens, O all-glorious martyr, thou didst wisely provide the lamp of thy soul with thy blood, as with oil, and didst inherit the divine bridal-chamber, O martyr *Kharitina*, thou namesake of joy.

Thy heart, which was set on fire with thy love for the Bridegroom, extinguished the embers of delusion with the outpouring of thy blood, drying up the sea of pagan idolatry, O courageous maiden.

Theotokion: **O** pure Theotokos, who gaveth birth to the incarnate Word of God; and *Kharitina*, loving Him ardently, withstood the fire and the many torments inflicted upon her.

Ode 5

Irmos: Thou hast come, O Lord, as a light into the world: a holy light turning from the darkness of ignorance those who sing to Thee with faith.

They shaved thy head and tortured thee with burning embers, O divinely wise maiden, yet they were unable to conquer the strength of thy resolve.

Evoking the image of the nails used at Thy Passion and Sacrifice, O Lord, Thy martyr *Kharitina* cried aloud: “I endure the pain of red-hot rods of iron!”

MARTYR CHARITINA

When the nails of thy hands and feet were torn away, O pure virgin maid, thou didst hallow the faithful with the precious blood which flowed onto the ground, and like Christ didst thou cleanse the world of the blood of demons.

Theotokion: The mortal mind cannot understand thy conceiving and birthgiving, which were beyond the laws of nature, O Maiden and Virgin Mother of God.

Ode 6

Irmos: I will sacrifice to Thee with a voice of praise, O Lord! The Church cries out to Thee, having been cleansed of the blood of demons by the blood which, for mercy's sake, flowed from Thy side.

O martyr *Kharitina*, thou namesake of divine joy, thy head was crowned with grace by the hand of Christ, for whom thou didst willingly accept to suffer.

He who delivered Jonah from the belly of the whale, saved thee alive when thou wast cast into the depths of the sea, O divinely wise maiden; and drowned the enemy in the sea of thy blood.

Thou didst slay the enemy with the sword of thy suffering, O glorious maiden and, by enduring the cruel pulling out of thy teeth, thou didst break the jaws of the incorporeal beasts.

Theotokion: The witness for Christ, *Kharitina*, had thee as her strength and confirmation, O Virgin Lady, enabling her to endure great torments; and, together with the company of all the virgins, she was brought before the King, rejoicing.

The Kontakion of the Holy Martyr, in Tone 2: *To the melody, "When Thou ..."*

Arming thy soul with a steadfast mind and the power of faith, /

Thou didst put the ferocious enemy to shame; /

And clad in robes woven with the purple of thy blood /

Thou dost rejoice now with the angels. ///

Pray for us, O passion-bearer *Kharitina*.

Ode 7

Irmos: In the Persian furnace the youths, descendants of Abraham, burned with a love of piety rather than by the flames of fire, and they cried aloud saying: Blessèd art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

He who delivered the three youths from the furnace saved thee from the wheel of fire, O martyr *Kharitina*, as with thanksgiving thou didst sing: Blessèd art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Thou dost go up to the heavens to join the lamp-bearing virgins, in that thou didst endure burning coals and torches, as thou didst sing aloud: Blessèd art Thou in the

temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Thy cruel tormentors angered by thine endurance, bound thy hands and feet and cast thee into the depths of the sea as thou didst sing: Blessèd art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Thy wise words denounced the mindless hate of the enemy, O martyr *Kharitina*, and the pains of thy sufferings, became for thee the pains of thy new birth as thou didst cry aloud: Blessèd art Thou, O Lord my God!

Theotokion: **T**he most belovèd Word loved thee, O Virgin Lady, pure and incorrupt; and the Incarnate Lord, who hath glorified *Kharitina* with His miracles, assumed our mortal flesh through thee, O Maiden.

Ode 8

Irmos: *Stretching forth his hands, Daniel the prophet closed the mouths of the lions in the pit; and the young lovers of piety, girded with strength, quenched the power of the fire, crying out: Bless ye the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!*

Thou wast beautiful in thy sufferings, O most honored virgin *Kharitina*, and, remaining incorrupt, thou didst join thyself to Christ the Word, who became incarnate for our sake from the Virgin. To Him do we cry aloud: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Magnifying Christ, thou didst bear the assaults of those who tortured thee and courageously endured the cruelty of the blazing wheel, the burning of the red-hot rods of iron, being cast into the sea, and the cruel pulling out of thy teeth and nails, O honored one.

Thy feet, adorned with the beautiful stains of thy blood, O glorious martyr, did not become wet when thou didst walk upon the waters, for a glorious angel of God was with thee, O virgin martyr, as with him thou didst cry aloud: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Every mind is in awe how, after thy death, the sea which had received thy relics, gave them up to thy father, who buried them with paternal love; and treasuring the grace which emanates from thy relics, O *Kharitina*, he also was received into the kingdom of heaven.

Theotokion: **T**hou art more exalted than the heavens, O most Lady, for thou hast given birth to the God of heaven who exalted our human nature and illumined us with the honored memory of His martyr, *Kharitina*. To Him let us cry aloud: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Ode 9

Irmos: *Christ, the chief Cornerstone not cut by human hands, who united two different natures, was cut from thee, the unquarried mountain, O Virgin. Therefore, we joyfully magnify thee, O Theotokos!*

MARTYR CHARITINA

Thou didst receive the crown of glory as one incorrupt, O virgin martyr, for thou didst endure all manner of tortures in gladness of spirit and with firmness of mind.

Thou hast soared aloft to heaven on golden wings, O beautiful and God-pleasing virgin Kharitina, as an invincible martyr and the unblemished bride of Christ.

Shining with brilliant rays of light, O thou radiant passion-bearer of the Lord, thou dost drive away the demonic darkness and the passions of wickedness with the miracles given to thee by God.

Thy joyous festival gladdens the hearts of the people, and doth bring them together to praise thy valiant struggles and thy courageous deeds, O great martyr *Kharitina*, thou great namesake of joy.

Theotokion: **T**he Light of the world shone forth upon us from within thy womb, O Virgin who knew not wedlock, and illumined by His radiance, *Kharitina* the namesake of joy, became filled with light, O blessed Lady Theotokos.

At Liturgy

The Troparion of the Martyr, in Tone 4:

O Jesus, Thy lamb *Kharitina* /
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, /
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Accept me as a spotless victim /
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And clad in robes woven with the purple of thy blood /
Thou dost rejoice now with the angels. ///
Pray for us, O passion-bearer *Kharitina*.

5 OCTOBER

[The Service of the Holy Hierarchs of Moscow begins on the next page – incomplete as of 8/12/2014]

The 5th Day of October (Cont.)



Commemoration of the Holy Hierarchs Peter, Alexis, Jonah, Philip and Hermogenes (Germogèn), Metropolitans of Moscow and Wonderworkers of All Russia.

Note: An All-night Vigil is observed in those temples where the relics of the Holy Hierarchs are kept.

Вечеръ, на малѣй вечерни, на ГѠи, воззвѣхъ, стѣхѣры, гласъ ѿ.
Подобенъ: ѿ преславнаго чюдесе!

Small Vespers

At “Lord, I call...” 4 Stikhera, in Tone 8: *To the melody, “O most glorious wonder....”*

O most honored gathers and holy hierarchs, /
Peter, /

(Twice)