

The 7th Day of February

Afterfeast of the Meeting of our Lord; Our Venerable Father Parthenius, Bishop of Lampsacus; our Venerable Father Luke of Hellas.

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 6 stichera.

3 stichera to Saint Parthenius, in Tone 1: *To the melody, “Joy of the ranks of heaven....”*

The namesake of virginity, /
The shining beacon of Lampsacus, /
The bright morning-star radiating miracles, /
The great Parthenius /
Calls us all to mystically celebrate his holy memory ///
As we sing the praises of Christ the Savior.

From childhood thou didst bear God within thyself, /
Destroying legions of demons by the fire of thy prayers; /
As the shepherd the flock at Lampsacus, thou didst renew thysef in God, /
By destroying the altars of the idols, ///
O wise and blessed father Parthenius.

A fish, cast from the sea proclaimed thy wonders; /
A lifeless workman was brought back to life; /
Barren fields and grapevines were made to bear their fruit /
When abundant and quenching rains came at thy promise; /
Wondrous are thy deeds, O minister of the sacred mysteries! ///
Pray now, that our souls may be saved.

And 3 stichera to Saint Luke, in Tone 6: *To the melody, “Having set all aside....”*

Following the Lord from thy youth, O blessed one, /
Thou didst leave thy parent’s home /
Leaving behind the passion and love of earthly things. /
Thou didst come to live in the wilderness /
Living a life of fasting and humility: /
And coming to the end of thy days, burning in spirit, O ven’rable one, /
Thou didst make well thy purchase /
Giving thy possessions to the poor /
In exchange for Christ the precious pearl ///
And receiving Him, thou didst attain thine inheritance, O right-glorious one.

Beaten, reviled and afflicted /
 At the hands of thine earthly father, /
 For the sake of Christ whom thou didst love, /
 And being wounded with desire for His sake, O glorious one, /
 Thou didst reckon as nothing all the beautiful things of this world, /
 And depriving thyself of thy mother's love /
 Thou didst secretly wander the world in monastic robes. /
 But God revealed thee to all, O venerable Luke, disregarding thy will, /
 Being moved by the prayers of thy mother ///
 In that He is the Lover of mankind.

Having ended the course of thy sacred life, O venerable Luke, /
 Many glorious and wondrous miracles are performed by thee, /
 For God, who pledged thee a divine reward for thy godly labors /
 Hath granted thee an incorruptible crown /
 And eternal glory when He shall come as Judge. /
 Beseech Him now, that we who sing thy praises ///
 May be spared His wrath on Judgement Day.

Glory..., now and ever..., of the Feast, in the same Tone: (and usual melody; the composition of Germanus)

O Christ our God, /
 Who wast pleased to rest this day in the arms of Simeon /
 As if upon the chariot of the Cherubim, /
 Deliver us from the tyranny of our passions who sing Thy praises, ///
 And save our souls, for Thou art the Lover of mankind.

Or, on a Friday or Saturday evening, the Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the Week.

Note: If it be during the Great Fast, then: **Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone: (and usual melody)**

O most pure Lady /
 Visit me quickly for I have been wounded by the violent attacks of the demons /
 And am laying here unable to move on this treacherous path of life in need of
mercy; /
 Do thou pour wine and oil upon my festering wounds, /
 And restore me to health that I may lovingly sing thy praises /
 And rightly glorify thee ///
 O only pure Mother and Virgin.

Or the Stavrotheokion, if on a Wednesday of Friday (i.e. on Tuesday or Thursday Evening) in the same Tone: (and melody)

A sword has pierced thy heart, /
As Symeon said, O most pure Lady, /
When thou didst behold Him Who shone forth ineffably from thee /
Condemned by the lawless and lifted upon the Cross, /
Given gall to eat and vinegar to drink, /
His hand and feet pierced with nails, His side run through with a spear, /
Thou didst cry out to Him with a mother's sorrow: ///
What is this new mystery, O my sweetest Child?

Or, on a Friday or Saturday evening, the Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the Week.

At the Aposticha, the stichera of the Feast, in Tone 6: To the melody, "On the third day...."

Take up in thine arms, O Simeon, /
Take up the Creator of all; /
O Elder, take up Christ to Whom the Virgin Maiden gave birth without seed ///
Unto the joy of our race.

Verse: Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace according to Thy word.

Let us praise the Giver of the Law, /
Before whom the hosts of angels tremble; /
Come all ye people assembled /
And let us praise the only Benefactor, ///
Unto the salvation of our souls.

Verse: A light to enlighten the gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Isreal.

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, /
From the bonds of corruption /
As thou didst promise, /
For I have beheld Thee, O Christ /
The Pre-eternal Light Which enlightens the Gentiles and Israel.

Glory..., now and ever..., of the Feast, in the same Tone: (the composition of John the Monk)

Let the gates of heaven be opened today: /
For He who is without beginning, /

The Word of the Father, /
Has made a beginning in time without forsaking His divinity, /
And as a babe forty days old /
He is of His won will brought up by the Virgin His Mother /
As an offering in the temple of the Law. /
The Elder received Him in his arms, /
Crying out as a servant to the Master: /
“Let me depart, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation.” ///
Glory to Thee, O Lord, who hast come into the world to save mankind.

The General Troparion to the Venerable Fathers, in Tone 4:

O God of our fathers /
Deal with us according to Thy compassion /
Take not away Thy mercy from us /
But through the prayers of our father Parthenius ///
Guide our lives along the way of peace.

Glory..., now and ever..., the Troparion of the Feast, in Tone 1:

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, full of grace! /
From thee hast risen the Sun of Righteousness, Christ our God, /
Who gives light to those in darkness. /
Rejoice, also, O righteous elder; /
Thou didst accept in thine arms the Redeemer of our souls ///
Who grants us the resurrection.

Matins

incomplete as of 2/2016

After the Third Ode, the Kontakion of St. Parthenius, in Tone 3: *To the melody, “Today the Virgin....”*

Thou didst receive the divine grace of miracles, /
O divinely-wise God-bearer and wonderworker Parthenius. /
Thou dost cleanse all the faithful from their passions /
And drivest away the evil spirits, O father. ///
Therefore, we sing thy praise, O great initiate of the mysteries of the grace of God.

After the Sixth Ode, the Kontakion of the Feast, in Tone 1:

By Thy Nativity, Thou didst sanctify the Virgin’s womb, /
And didst bless Simeon’s hands, O Christ God. /
Now Thou hast come and saved us through love. ///
Grant peace to all Orthodox Christians, O only Lover of mankind!