

The 29th Day of July

Commemoration of the Holy Martyr Callinicus.

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera, in Tone 8: *To the melody, “O most glorious wonder...”*

O divinely-wise martyr Callinicus, /
Desiring to die piously more than to live, /
Truly thou didst present an image of the death of Christ; /
Therefore, thou didst attain to immortality and everlasting blessedness /
And, rejoicing, thou hast made thine abode, O glorious one, ///
Where the ranks of the angels and the martyrs dwell.

The shrine of thy relics, /
Is revealed to us as a shrine of holiness /
Bearing blossoms of healing /
And a river flowing with the gifts of truth /
Which we freely receive as we approach thee with faith ///
And glorify our wondrous God, O glorious martyr.

O most blessèd martyr Callinicus /
Possessing the invincible aid of the invisible God /
Thou didst raise the banner of immortality /
By winning the battle against the unseen enemy /
Who boasted that he could destroy the lands and the seas ///
And drowned, instead, at thy suffering in the streams of thy blood.

Glory..., in the same Tone:

Today we praise and honor the wondrous Callinicus
The champion of piety, /
And the destroyer of the enemy; /
The companion of the martyrs, the temple of the Holy Spirit, /
And soldier of Christ the King; /
The truly inexhaustible treasury of healing, ///
And the confirmation of the faithful.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone: (and melody)

The pre-eternal God became incarnate of thee, /
O most pure Lady, /
Revealing thee as the intercessor for mankind. /
Therefore, deliver us, thy servants /

From every tribulation and sorrow /
Brought on by the wiles of the enemy; /
So that ever glorifying and honoring thee ///
We may come to partake of the splendors of the chosen ones.

Or this Stavrotheotokion:

“**W**hat is this sight that I see, /
What do mine eyes behold, O Master? /
Thou, who sustainest all creation, lifted up on the Tree, /
Dost die granting life to all,” /
Cried the Theotokos, weeping, when she beheld upon the Cross ///
The God-man who had ineffably shone forth from her.

Or Dogmatic Theotokion if a Resurrection service.

The Troparion of the Saint, in Tone 4:

Thy holy martyr Callinicus, O Lord, /
Through his sufferings received his incorruptible crown from Thee, our God /
For having Thy strength he laid low his enemies /
And shattered the powerless boldness of demons ///
Through his intercessions, O Christ God, save our souls.

Matins

Both Canons from the Octoechos, and this Canon of the Saint, in Tone 4:

— incomplete as of 3/18

After the Sixth Ode:

The Kontakion of Martyr Callinicus, in Tone 2:

O Callinicus, rightfully dost thou enjoy God’s goodness in heaven /
For on earth thou didst burn with the love of Christ /
And didst go through the fire for His sake. /
Now as thou standest before Him, ///
Do not cease to intercede for us all.