

## The 1<sup>st</sup> Day of July



## The Holy Wonderworking Unmercenaries and Cosmas and Damian, Martyrs at Rome.

### Vespers

**At “Lord, I have called...,” 6 stichera,<sup>1</sup>**

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

**Y**ou drive away all our infirmities /  
With the rays of you miracles, /  
Freely extending grace to us, /  
Enriching us with the gifts of the Master /  
Who has taken up upon His shoulders ///  
The afflictions of all born on earth.

**H**aving first been well trained as physicians /  
You cleansed the illnesses of the body with faith; /  
And then arming yourselves spiritual strength /  
You drove spiritual sickness away ///  
With the grace of divine power.

**H**aving freely received grace from Christ God /  
You heal the illnesses of all without receiving any gain, /  
O ye unmercenary physicians, /  
And not only do you heal our bodily pains, ///  
You also restore health to beasts, in that you are merciful.

**And 3 stichera, in Tone 4:** *To the melody, “Thou hast given a sign....”*

**B**eing filled with spiritual waters /  
And overflowing like rivers of grace /  
You water all creation with the knowledge of God /  
And with your all-glorious gifts of healing; /  
You dry up the soul-destroying passions /  
And you heal all diseases by driving evil spirits away, /  
O God-bearing unmercenary physicians, Cosmas and Damian, ///  
Ye intercessors for our souls.

**Y**ou subdue irrational passions by spiritual power, /  
O holy physicians, /

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<sup>1</sup> Greek text differs.

And being enriched by Christ with the power of healing /  
 You grant blessings to both men and beasts. /  
 Therefore, we celebrate your holy and most radiant festival ///  
 And we entreat you for the cleansing of our souls.

**T**he holy temple dedicated to your memory /  
 Is revealed as a resplendent haven of salvation, /  
 Where miracles of divine healing shine with the brightness of the sun, /  
 O most-bless't Cosmas and most-glorious Damian, ///  
 Ministers of the Lord and intercessors for our souls.

**Glory..., in Tone 6: *(the composition of Anatolius)***

**E**ndless is the grace which the saints received from Christ. /  
 And even now, their relics cease not to work miracles by the power of God. /  
 Even their names, spoken with faith, heal incurable diseases.  
 Through them, O Lord, free us from all spiritual and physical infirmities, ///  
 For Thou art the Lover of mankind.

**Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone: *To the melody, "Having set all aside...."***

**B**eholding her Lamb upon the Cross, /  
 The unblemished ewe-lamb, the immaculate Lady, /  
 Cried out in maternal amazement: /  
 'What is this new and all-glorious wonder, /  
 O my Sweetest Child? /  
 How hath this ungrateful assembly betrayed Thee to Pilate, /  
 And condemn Thee to death, the Life of all? ///  
 Yet do I praise Thine ineffable condescension, O Word!'

*Or Dogmatic Theotokion of a Resurrection service.*

**At the Aposticha, the stichera from the Octoechos.**

**Glory..., of the Saints, in Tone 6:**

**W**ith Christ working ever within you /  
 O Cosmas and Damian, /  
 You continue to work wonders in the world by healing the sick. /  
 Your miracles are an inexhaustible fountain— /  
 We fill our cups and it flows anew; /  
 We drain it daily and it gushes abundantly, /  
 Always providing to all it remains plentiful. /

Therefore, we call you Physicians, for you heal our souls and bodies /  
Unmercenaries, for you freely heal the world with the gifts of Christ the Savior, ///  
Who grants us His great mercy.

**Now and ever..., Theotokion, Or the Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone: *To the melody "On the third day...."***

**B**eholding Thee crucified, O Christ /  
She who gave Thee birth cried out to Thee: /  
“What is this strange mystery I see, my Son? /  
How, being hung in the flesh, the Giver of Life, ///  
Dost Thou die on the Tree?”

**The Troparion of the Saints, in Tone 8:**

**V**isit our infirmities, O holy unmercenaries and wonderworkers Cosmas and Damian ///  
Freely you received and freely you give to us!

**Matins**

**The Canon**

**Both Canons of the Octoechos, without the Troparia of the Martyrs, and the Canon of the Unmercenary Martyrs, in Tone 6**

— *incomplete as of 12/2017*

**After the Sixth Ode:**

**Kontakion of Saints, in Tone 2:**

**O** glorious physicians and wonderworkers /  
Who have received the power of healing, /  
Extend it upon those in need /  
In your kindness towards us, hold down the enemies' pride ///  
And heal the world through your miracles.