The 14th Day of July

Commemoration of the Holy Apostle Aquila (pronounced A-keela) **of the 70.** On this day we also celebrate the Commemoration of the **Holy Martyrs Cyricus** (pronounced Kírikus) **and Julitta**, transferred from the 15th because of the Feast of St. Vladimir.

Vespers

At "Lord, I call...," 3 stichera to the Apostle, in Tone 1: To the melody, "Joy of the ranks of heaven...."

<u>Paul</u> the Apostle and great luminary of the <u>universe</u>, / Sent thee as a bright ray of light in<u>to</u> the world, / To en<u>lighten those suffering the darkness of ignorance since the days of long</u> ago, /// With the radiance of thy words, O Aquila, <u>wise</u> in God. /

Richly i<u>llumi</u>ned by the brilliance of the Divine <u>Spi</u>rit / Thy pure heart revealed to all that it had truly <u>seen</u> the Light, / <u>And</u> by this divine grace thou didst shatter the darkness of i<u>dol</u>atry, /// O Apostle Aquila, thou great preacher of the <u>word</u> of God.

<u>Those</u> who seek refuge <u>at</u> thy shrine, / And be<u>seech</u> thee in faith / Are de<u>li</u>vered from every sorrow, misfortune, and in<u>fi</u>rmity, / By thy holy inter<u>ce</u>ssions and <u>prayers</u> before God, /// O holy Apostle A<u>qui</u>la.

And 3 stichera of the Martyrs, in Tone 4: To the melody, "As one valiant among the martyrs...."

Though only a child, three-years old in <u>bo</u>dy, / Thou didst possess the maturity and <u>mind</u> of a man / And didst <u>va</u>liantly shame the tyrant of a weak and <u>unwise mind</u> / For when he threw thee down the steps of the tribunal, <u>killing thee</u>, / Thou didst attain life in ageless e<u>te</u>rnity /// Entering it adorned with thy blood, O holy martyr <u>Ki</u>-rikus, /

Like a fruitful vine watered by the <u>Spi</u>rit / Thou didst bring forth Cyricus from thy womb, O Julitta the <u>glo</u>rious, / Who then was <u>sa</u>crificed, crushed in the winepress of <u>ma</u>rtyrdom, / And together with him thou dost pour forth the wine of com<u>pu</u>nction, / Bringing joy to the hearts of be<u>lie</u>vers /// Who with faith celebrate your holy memory.

14 JULY

While bravely enduring great bodily <u>torments</u> / And the <u>tea</u>ring of the flesh, / Thou didst en<u>dure</u> a double martyrdom, O <u>wondrous</u> one, / For with thine own eyes thou didst behold the <u>death</u> of thy son / Thus, Julitta, thou wast given a <u>dou</u>ble crown /// By the Almighty Judge who grants His martyrs <u>vi</u>ctory.

Glory..., in Tone 6:

Come, and let us all behold the most-glorious <u>wo</u>nder, / A three-year old child shames a murdering <u>tyrant!</u> / Wondrously, he cries out to her who <u>nursed</u> him with her milk: / Fear not, O mother, the torments inflicted by the <u>ruler</u> of this world /// For Christ is the strength of those who be<u>lieve</u> in Him!

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

When the Virgin, Thy Pure <u>Mo</u>ther, / Beheld Thee unjustly nailed to the Tree by <u>la</u>wless men / Her womb, O Savior was <u>wou</u>nded, /// As Simeon <u>had</u> foretold.

The Aposticha is from the Octoechos, then:

Glory..., in Tone 8:

The <u>three</u>-year old proclaims the <u>Trinity</u> / And gives strength to the mother who <u>nursed</u> him: / Weep not, O mother, for the Creator <u>sees</u> us <u>from</u> on high /// And He will <u>save</u> our souls!

Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion, in Tone 8: *To the melody, "What shall we call you, O saints?..."*

"I cannot <u>bear</u> to look upon <u>Thee</u>, O my Child, / Asleep in death upon the Tree, / Who grantest <u>life</u> to <u>all</u> mankind, / Imparting divine and saving <u>life</u> to those / Who in ancient times fell into the sleep of per<u>dition</u> / Through the <u>fruit</u> of trans<u>gression</u>." /// Cried the weeping Virgin, whom we <u>mag</u>nify.

General Troparion of the Apostles, in Tone 3:

O <u>ho</u>ly apostle A<u>qui</u>la / Intercede with our <u>me</u>rciful God, / That He may <u>grant to</u> our souls /// The re<u>mission of our transgressions</u>.

General Troparion of the Martyrs, in Tone 4:

Thy holy martyrs, Cyricus and Ju<u>li</u>tta, O Lord, / Through their sufferings received their incorruptible crowns from <u>Thee</u>, our God / For having Thy strength they laid low their <u>enemies</u> / And shattered the powerless boldness of <u>demons</u> /// Through their intercessions, O Christ God, save our souls.

Morning Service

—incomplete as of 3/2019

After the Third Ode, the Kontakion of the Apostle, in Tone 4:

The Church has acquired thee as a brightly shining star, O glorious A<u>qui</u>la, / Which illumines with the brightness of thy <u>tea</u>chings /// Us who in faith honor thy memory, O apostle o<u>f</u> the Lord.

After the Sixth Ode, the Kontakion of the Martyrs, in Tone 4:

Carrying in her arms Cyricus, Julitta, the <u>martyr</u> of the Lord / Cried out with joy as she courageously faced her <u>sufferings</u>: /// Christ is the praise of the <u>martyrs</u>!

> 3/22/2019 SDA UPDATED 5/23/2020 SDA 5/24/2023 SDA