The 4th Day of December

Commemoration of the Holy Greatmartyr Barbara; and our Venerable Father John of Damascus.

Vespers

At "Lord, I call...," 6 stichera

3 stichera of Greatmartyr Barbara, in Tone 2: To the melody, "Down from the tree...."

When Juliania the blessèd, beheld in the arena / The glorious martyr <u>Ba</u>rbara / Scourged by the whip, her body torn and <u>co</u>vered with wounds, / With fervent tears she <u>cried</u> aloud: / O <u>Lo</u>ver of mankind and <u>Word</u> of God, /// Grant that I too may be worthy to share in her suffering!

The <u>holy</u> Barbara and Juli<u>a</u>nia / Were truly united in a single <u>pi</u>ous desire: / They struggled against and defeated the <u>e</u>nemy, / And were vouchsafed glory from <u>Christ-God.</u> / Having <u>cleansed</u> themselves from the scourge of <u>pa</u>ssions /// They now bestow swift healing to the <u>fa</u>ithful.

When <u>death</u> mercifully approached thee, O martyr <u>Ba</u>rbara / Thou didst eagerly complete thy course, rejoicing, / And the wicked hands of thine impious father <u>slew</u> thee; / Thus thou wast made a first-fruit <u>offering</u> to God. / And <u>being</u> now united to the choir of the wise virgins in <u>heaven</u> /// Thou dost behold the radiant glory of thy Bridegroom, Christ.

And 3 stichera of Venerable John of Damascus, in Tone 8: *To the melody, "O most glorious wonder...."*

O <u>most</u> wise <u>fa</u>ther John, / Thou hast truly adorned the Church with thy hym<u>nog</u>raphy, / Sweetly singing of things di<u>vine</u>, O <u>glo</u>rious one, / Striking thy harp in emulation of David, the <u>singer</u> of psalms, / By the inspiration of the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit, /// Brining us all together by thy sacred <u>me</u>lodies.

O most-<u>glo</u>rious father John, / Having left behind the <u>tu</u>mult of this world / Thou didst hasten to <u>tranquil stillness</u> of Christ. /

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Where, thou wast truly enriched, O <u>ve</u>n'rable one / Through divine visions and <u>actions</u> / Which thou didst impart to the <u>fai</u>thful, /// Through thy God-pleasing life, O <u>ble</u>ssed one.

<u>Come</u>, O ye <u>fai</u>thful, / And with pious songs let us <u>praise</u> today / The sacred and hon'rable <u>me</u>mory of our <u>fa</u>ther John, / For truly, he was accounted worthy to receive the <u>Light</u> from above. / O, Thine ineffable com<u>pa</u>ssion, O Lord, /// Through which we have come to know how to glorify Thee, O good One

Glory..., of the Greatmartyr Barbara, in Tone 6:

Forsaking thy homeland, birthright and possessions, / And renouncing thy pagan <u>fa</u>ther, / Thou didst come to love God and be<u>trothed</u> thyself to Him, / Like the merchant finding the pearl of great price, O <u>Bar</u>bara. /// Beseech Him now that He may <u>save</u> our souls.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, or the Stavrotheotokion: *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>woun</u>ded, /// As Symeon <u>had</u> foretold.

Or Dogmatic Theotokion if a Resurrection service.

The Aposticha from the Octoechos.

Glory..., of Venerable John, in Tone 6:

O venerable <u>fa</u>ther John, / Thine instructions have gone out into <u>all</u> the earth; / Destroying the legions of <u>demons</u>; / By this thou hast found the reward of thy labors in <u>heaven</u>; / And attained to the ranks of the <u>angels</u>, / Whose life thou didst blamelessly <u>emulate</u>. / And having great boldness before <u>Christ</u> God /// Entreat Him that peace be granted <u>to</u> our souls.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, or the Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone:

GREATMARTYR BARBARA; AND OUR VENERABLE FATHER JOHN OF DAMASCUS

Beholding Thee <u>cru</u>cified, O Christ / She who gave Thee birth cried <u>out</u> to <u>Thee</u>: / "What is this strange mystery I <u>see</u>, my Son? / How, being hung in the flesh, the <u>Gi</u>ver of Life, /// Dost Thou <u>die</u> on the Tree?"

The Troparion of the Greatmartyr Barbara, in Tone 8:

Let us honor Saint Barbara, for she destroyed the snares of the <u>enemy</u> / And like a bird, she was de<u>li</u>vered from them /// With the aid and proteciton of the All-<u>pre</u>cious Cross.

Glory..., the Troparion to the Venerable John, in the same Tone:

As an instructor of Orthodoxy, a teacher of piety and <u>pu</u>rity, / A lamp of the universe, and divinely-inspired enrichment of <u>hie</u>rarchs, / O most-wise father John, by thy teachings thou didst enlighten all /// O spirit-filled voice, beseech Christ God to <u>save</u> our souls.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, or the Stavrotheotokion.

Matins

— incomplete as of 10/31/2016

After the Third Ode, the Kontakion of the Saint John, in Tone 4: *To the melody, "When the women disciples"*

Come, O ye faithful, and let us honor John, <u>wo</u>rthy of all praise, / The composer of hymns, the star and teacher of the uni<u>ve</u>rsal Church, / And the defender of her <u>do</u>ctrines. / Vanquishing heretical errors through the power of the <u>Cross</u> of the Lord. / And as a fervent intercessor be<u>fore</u> Him / He entreats Christ God to <u>grant</u> us all /// The remission of our sins.

After the Sixth Ode, the Kontakion of the Saint Barbara, in Tone 4: To the same melody.

O holy martyr <u>Ba</u>rbara / Thou didst follow Him who is piously praised in <u>Tri</u>nity. / And thou didst abandon the worship of <u>i</u>dols / And didst not shrink from the threats of the tyrants and for this suffered in the a<u>re</u>na, /// Where, with great courage thou didst cry: I worship One God, the <u>Tri</u>nity.