

The 22nd Day of February

**Commemoration of the Discovery of the Relics of the Holy Martyrs
at Eugenius Gate.**

Evening Service

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stikhera, in Tone Tone 4: *To the melody, “Called from on high....”*

Suffering many torments and torture /
You shed your garments of mortality, O glorious martyrs, /
And were clothed in the divine garments of incorruption; /
Now you dwell in the heavens, O most-radiant and blessèd ones, /
Where you stand before the throne of God. /
Therefore, we faithfully celebrate your holy memory ///
And reverently kiss the shrine of your relics.

O passion-bearing martyrs, /
All who approach thy relics are healed of their afflictions /
For through the grace of God, the least particle of their relics exude a stream of miracles. /
Therefore, let us come, O ye faithful, /
And let us draw forth health for our souls and health for our bodies, /
And let us cry out with thankful voices, saying: /
O Savior of the world, for whose sake thy long-suffering and precious martyrs suffered ///
By their prayers deliver us from [every danger and] misfortune.

O right-victorious martyrs, /
Your relics that lay hidden in the earth for many years /
Are now revealed to us a valuable treasure /
[Greatly] enriching our capital city; /
They are carried by the hands of the wise Hierarch; /
They are lifted up with honor in the holy Church; /
They grant good health, enlightenment and protection to all who ask them of you ///
For you are the faithful favorites of God.

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in the Same Tone: *(and melody)*

Save us who piously venerate thy birthgiving /
From all the snares of the enemy, O all-chaste Mother of God, /
For we have acquired thee as our refuge and help, /
Our strength and intercession; /
Thou art the protectress of the [human] race /

Before Christ the Lord and Master. /
Beseech Him to grant peace to the world, we pray thee, ///
And remission of sins for us who hasten to thy protection.

Or the Stavrotheotokion, in Tone 4: To the melody, “As one valiant among the martyrs...”

“Lament me not, O Mother, /
Seeing thy Son and God hanging on the tree, /
Who suspended the earth upon the waters /
And fashioned all creation. /
For I shall arise and be glorified, /
And shall crush the Kingdom of Hades, /
Destroying all its power, /
In that I am compassionate ///
And the Lover of mankind.”

Or Dogmatic Theotokion if a Resurrection service.

The Troparion of the Martyrs, in Tone 4:

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

Morning Service

— incomplete as of 1/2015

The Kontakion of the Martyrs, in Tone 4: To the melody, “Thou hast appeared today...”

You arose from the East as a great multitude of stars /
Dispelling the darkness of impiety, ///
Thus enlightening all the faithful, O holy martyrs, you champions of the Trinity.