

The 17th Day of July



Commemoration of Holy Greatmartyr Marina

Evening Service

At “Lord, I call...,” 6 stikhera, in Tone 8: *To the melody, “O most glorious wonder...”*

O most glorious wonder! /

He who boasted that he would consume both the earth and the sea, /

Is brought down by a young and innocent maiden /

Who confounded all his crafty ways. /

O the grace and power of the Cross, ///

Which strengthens [and heals] all our infirmities! *(Twice)*

O all-praised martyr Marina! /

Neither the fire of torment nor the seductions of the world; /

Neither the joys of youth nor the allure of pleasure /

Were able to separate thee from the love of Christ /

And having longed for the surpassing beauty of thy Lord and Bridegroom, ///

Thou hast now entered into His supreme joy. *(Twice)*

O all-glorious martyr Marina! /

Rightly dwelling now in the mansions of heaven /

With the ranks of the virgin martyrs; /

By thy prayers, save those who honor thy holy memory with faith /

And run to the shelter of thy protection, ///

And entreat the Lord that He grant us remission of sins and great mercy! *(Twice)*

Glory..., in Tone 2:

Let us praise of the holy maiden [Marina] /

Who hold [in her hands] the lamp burning with an unquenchable flame /

In the city of our God, upon His sacred mountain: /

Rejoice, O [holy] virgin, thou temple of God! /

Rejoice, O virgin, the glory of the martyrs! ///

Rejoice, O virgin, thou companion of the angels!

Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion, in Tone 2: *To the melody, “When from the tree...”*

Beholding thee nailed to the wood of the Cross, O Jésus /

She who knew not wedlock cried out weeping: /

“O sweet Child, Thou Unapproachable Light of the All-unoriginate Fátter, /

Why hast Thou left me alone, who gave birth to Thee?

íBut hásten Thou and glórfify Thyself ///
That they who glorify Thy divine sufferings may receive divine glóry!”

The Apostikha from the Octoechos, and

Glory..., in Tone 2:

Let us sing the praises of the martyr Marina with loud songs of joy /
For she cast down the [pagan] delusion of idolatry /
And courageously trampled the enemy to the ground; /
And completing her course, she ascended [on wings] to heaven /
Wearing the crown of victory upon her head, /
Crying: I long for Thee, my Bridegroom! /
I gave my body over to the fire for the love of Thee, /
So that I may dwell in Thy eternal mansions ///
Where is the abode of all who rejoice!

**Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion, in Tone 2: *To the melody,
“When from the tree...”***

Behólding Thee, her Lamb being voluntarily led to the sláughter /
The chaste ewe-lamb wept and críed aloud: /
“What dost thou do, striving to make me childless, O Christ, /
Who gave birth to Thee, the Delíverer of all? /
Yet I glorify Thine ineffable grace past all understanding, O Lover of mánkind

The Troparion of Saint, in Tone 4:

O Jesus, Thy lamb Marina, /
Cries out to Thee with great love: /
“O my Bridegroom, I long for Thee in pain, /
I am crucified with Thee, and in baptism buried with Thee; /
I suffer for Thy sake in order to reign with Thee, /
I die for Thee in order to live in Thee. /
Accept me as a spotless victim /
Since I am put to death because of my love for Thee.” ///
Through her prayers, O Merciful One, save our souls.

Morning Service

The Canon

**Two canons from the Octoechos (excluding that of the martyrs), and this canon of the
Saint with 8 troparia,**

*having the acrostic: “I praise the virgin martyr of Christ in song,” in Tone 8.
incomplete as of 5/25/2016*

After the Sixth Ode, the Kontakion, in Tone 2:

Clothed in the virtue of virginity /
And robed, in the royal purple of thy blood
Thou art adorned with the incorruptible crown of martyrdom, /
And shining with the power of working miracles. /
Thou didst accept thy suffering with piety /
And didst receive the honors of victory, ///
O [glorious] maiden Marina.

The Apostikha, from the Octoechos, and

Glory..., of the saint, in Tone 1:

Having been strengthened upon the firm rock of the confession of God /
O most-precious Marina, /
Thou didst cast down the murderous enemy into the pit, ///
And rightly received the crown of victory.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion, in Tone 1: To the melody, “O all-praised martyrs...”

As she beheld her Lamb upon the Cross, /
Bereft of form or comeliness, /
The unblemished Ewe-lamb, the sovereign Lady, cried lamenting: /
Woe is me! Where hath Thy beauty fled? /
Where is Thy splendor, O most Sweet One? ///
Where is the radiant grace of Thine image, O my most belovèd Son?

Liturgy

At the Beatitudes, 8 troparia: 4 from the Octoechos; and 4 from Ode 3 of the canon of the saint.

The Prokeimenon, in Tone 4: God is wondrous in His saints, / the God of Israel.
Verse: Bless God in the churches, the Lord, from the wellsprings of Israel.

The Epistle: (181) 2 Corinthians 6:1-10

The Alleluia, in Tone 1: I waited patiently for the Lord; He inclined to me and heard my prayer. *Verse:* And He brought me up out of the pit of misery and from the mire of clay.

The Gospel: (33) Luke 7:36-50

Communion Hymn: The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance. He shall not fear evil tidings. Alleluia.