

The 10th Day of February
Hieromartyr Haralambos (Charalampius)

Evening Service

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stikhera, in Tone 6: *Special melody: “Having set aside...”*

Having devoted thyself completely to the Lord /
As thou didst desire from thy youth /
Thou didst follow in His footsteps, /
And having cleansed thyself from the defilement of passions /
Thou wast enriched with the gifts of divine grace /
That thou mightest work healings and perform glorious miracles: /
For which thou didst become a martyr, /
And remained unmoved by the assaults of torments. /
Through the prayers of Him who was sacrificed on the Cross. ///
Earnestly entreat Him on behalf of our souls.

In thy sufferings, O Haralambos /
Although thy hallowed enduring and invincible body was pierced with nails, /
Thy soul remained steadfast and thy mind unharmed /
For divine desire truly enabled thee, O great one, /
And exhorted thee to endure all manner of torment. /
O passion-bearing martyr, who didst share in the very sufferings of Christ, ///
Pray to Him with boldness on behalf of our souls.

Having suffered, thou didst inherit most-glorious honor /
Eternal radiance and everlasting joy, /
O venerable priest, honored martyr and valiant warrior, /
Who drowned the armies and the hosts of the serpent /
With the manifest streams of thy blood, /
And by the grace of thy divine prayers didst truly raise the dead ///
Pray to Christ with boldness on behalf of our souls.

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

O most pure Lady /
Visit me quickly for I have been wounded by the violent attacks of the demons /
And am laying here unable to move on this treacherous path of life in need of mercy; /
Do thou pour wine and oil upon my festering wounds, /
And restore me to health that I may lovingly sing thy praises /
And rightly glorify thee ///
O only pure Mother and Virgin.

Or Dogmatic Theotokion if a resurrection service;

Or the Stavrotheokion, in the Same Tone: *and melody.*

A sword has pierced thy heart, /
As Symeon said, O most pure Lady, /
When thou didst behold Him Who shone forth ineffably from thee /
Condemned by the lawless and lifted upon the Cross, /
Given gall to eat and vinegar to drink, /
His hand and feet pierced with nails, His side run through with a spear, /
Thou didst cry out to Him with a mother's sorrow: ///
What is this new mystery, O my sweetest Child?

The Troparion of the Martyr, Tone 4:

Thy holy martyr Haralambos, O Lord, /
Through his sufferings received his incorruptible crown from Thee, our God /
For having Thy strength he laid low his enemies /
And shattered the powerless boldness of demons ///
Through his intercessions, O Christ God, save our souls..

Morning Service

[The Canon for the Martyr ... *incomplete as of 1/2013*

The Kontakion for the Martyr, Tone 8:

Perfected by the *grace* of the priesthood, O glorious one, /
Thou didst splendidly adorn the Church with thy divine sufferings /
Which thou didst bravely endure with joy for the sake of Christ. /
Thou art truly an honored luminary enlightening all the ends of the earth ///
O Haralambos, as thou art invincible.