

The 17th Day of February



Commemoration of the Holy Greatmartyr Theodore the Recruit (Tyro).

Evening Service

At “Lord, I call...,” 6 stikhera:

3 stikhera in Tone 2: Special melody: “When from the Tree...”

As God and Benefactor /

Christ has given thee to the world as a rich gift, O Theodore /

In return for the gift of thy precious blood which thou didst offer to Him; /

Zealously shed for His sake. /

And standing now before Him with pious boldness, O Martyr, ///

Pray for the salvation of all who come before thee.

Like as a steadfast pillar /

Repelling the assaults of the adversaries; /

Thou art an invincible champion of them that honor thee: /

A speedy helper, fervent advocate, and sure deliverance; /

An aide in times of trouble, and a prayerful intercessor ///

Who delivereth all who entreat thee with faith, O blessèd Theodore.

Being a true witness of the Goodness of Christ, /

The waters of redemption flow from thee in torrents of sweetness. /

So deliver me from the torrents of my sins, /

Calm the troubled waters for me, and still the tempest of temptations, /

And guide me to the tranquil haven on high, O right-blessèd Theodore.

And 3 stikhera in Tone 4: Special Melody: “As valiant among the martyrs...”

Moved by divine zeal, O glorious one, /

Thy soul enflamed with love for Christ the Savior, /

Thou didst reduce to ashes the false goddess and her temple, /

Proclaiming the Name of the True God and Lord, /

Thou didst shame the arrogance of the tormentors ///

And hast attained to everlasting joy, O passion-bearer Theodore.

Having ascended, O Theodore, /

To the summit of the knowledge of Christ. /

Thou didst pass beyond things visible, and didst seek only Him, /

And having found Him, thou didst love only Him. /

And thou didst suffer for His sake with a valiant soul. /

Him do thou beseech, /

That we who celebrate thy most glorious memory ///
Be delivered from corruption *and* misfortune.

Graced with divine power and covered with the wounds of thy struggle /
O passion-bearer Theodore, /
Thou didst come to stand before Christ God,
The King of Creation, /
And received crowns of honor from Him, /
Him do thou beseech, /
That we who celebrate with faith thy most glorious memory ///
Be delivered from corruption *and* misfortune.

Glory..., Tone 6:

Thou didst appear to the world, O Theodore /
As a gift of sanctification, and a treasury of godly life; /
For Christ hath glorified thy memory, O wise one, /
Therefore, we the faithful, rejoice together, ///
And praise the pódvig of thy sufferings.

**Now and ever..., Theotokion; or the Stavrotheokion: Special Melody: "Having set all
aside..."**

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?

At the Apostikha, the stikhera from the Octoechos.

Glory..., Tone 8:

Having armed thyself with the pious courage of a martyr /
O passion-bearer of Christ, /
And mystically uniting thyself to His Power /
Thou didst reveal the false nature of idolatry /
And the tormentors' impotent threats; /
Dismissing their tortures and the flames of their fires. /
For both in truth and name, thou are rightly called a "Gift from God" ///
And all who celebrate thy memory are delivered from every adversity.

Now and ever..., Theotokion; or this Stavrotheokion: *Special Melody: "O most glorious wonder ..."*

Beholding her Child upon the Tree /
As a willing sacrifice, /
The Unblemished Maiden wept bitterly /
And she cried lamenting: /
Woe is me, my belovèd Child /
What hath the ungrateful people done to Thee? ///
Wishing to leave me childless, O my belovèd One.

The Troparion of the Martyr, Tone 2:

Great are the accomplishments of faith! /
The martyred Saint Theodore rejoiced in the flames as though
in the waters of rest; /
Being burned by the fire, he was offered as sweet bread to the Trinity, ///
By his prayers, O Christ God, save our souls.

Morning Service

Both canons are from the *Octoechos*, and that for the martyr, with the acrostic: "Save them that call upon thee, O blessèd one" in Tone 8. ... incomplete as of 1/2013

The Kontakion of the Saint, Tone 8:

Having received the faith of Christ within thy heart as a shield, /
Thou didst trample down the hosts of the enemy, O longsuffering one; /
And didst receive a heavenly crown of everlasting glory ///
O martyr Theodore, as thou art invincible.

At the Apostikha, the stikhera from the *Octoechos*.

Glory..., Tone 2:

O thrice-blessèd Theodore, we honor thee, /
Rightly art thou named "Gift from God" /
For thou hast shown thyself a never-setting star of divine light, /
And through thy sufferings thou dost shine on all the world /
Proving thyself stronger than fire /
Thou hast quenced the flames; and hast crushed the head of the deceitful serpent. /
Therefore, in the midst of thy sufferings, Christ came and set a crown upon thy holy head. /
O Greatmartyr, who hast boldness before God ///
Do thou offer fervent intercession for our souls.

Now and ever..., Theotokion; or this Stavrotheokion: *Special Melody: "When from the Tree..."*

The pure Lady, when she beheld Thee hanging on the Tree, /
The Blameless Fruit which she didst carry in her womb, /
She cried out, lamenting: /
O my Child, pour forth Thy sweetness, /
Through which the droughts of passion are washed away. /
For the sake of her who gave birth to Thee, ///
Grant us this great mercy, O Good One!

Liturgy

At the Beatitudes, 8 troparia: 4 from the *Octoechos*, and 4 from Ode 3 of the canon to the martyr.

The Prokeimenon in Tone 7: The righteous one shall rejoice in the Lord, / and shall set his hope in Him. **Verse:** Hear my voice, O God, when I pray into Thee!

The Epistle is from the Second Epistle to Timothy, pericope 292. The Alleluia is in Tone 4, The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree and shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon. **Verse:** They that are planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

The Gospel is according to John, pericope 52.

The Communion Hymn: The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance. He shall not be afraid of evil tidings.