

The 6th Day of March
The Holy 42 Martyrs of Amorium.

Evening Service

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

Having been revealed in these latter times /
O noble and victorious martyrs /
As never-waning stars in the precious firmament of the Church, /
With bright sufferings you enlightened all under the sun, /
And destroyed the delusions of darkness, O all-praised ones, /
And now you have passed over to the eternal radiance. /
Therefore with faith we celebrate, ///
Having been richly blest through your precious intercessions.

You were bound and led away, O martyrs of Christ, /
And for a long time shut away in prison /
For being the preservers of the divine Faith. /
And so, the beast of evil fame, having become enraged, /
Put you to death by the sword /
For not desiring to obey his evil commands. /
Now you have joyously inherited the things on high /
Having been joined to the Kingdom, ///
O most-glorious two and forty martyrs.

With a great voice let us all praise Basoës /
Together with Constantine, Callistus and Theodore, /
Theophilus and the rest of the divine company of martyrs /
For they were pleased to die for the Life of all, /
Joyfully being slaughtered. /
Now they sleep in the city of the living God /
And entreat [Him] that we find remission of sins, ///
And complete deliverance on the Day of Judgment.

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; /

6 MARCH: FORTY-TWO HOLY MARTYRS OF AMORIUM

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 the Same Tone)

“**L**ament me not, O Mother, /
Seeing thy Son and God hanging on the tree, /
Who ssuspended 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 if on a Saturday or a Sunday service, we sing

Glory..., the Theotokion in Tone 2: The composition of Methodius.

Today the Church mystically celebrates /
And is arrayed in the bright apparel /
Of the new and glorious martyrs, /
Stained with their blood, as fine porphyry and linen, /
For nurturing them in piety, she has offered them up /
As an unblemished sacrifice, acceptable and well-pleasing to Christ. /
And Thou, Who didst reveal them victorious over the most wicked enemy, /
And hast glorified them their crowns of victory, ///
Through their prayers send down upon us Thy great mercy.

Now and ever..., Dogmatic Theotokion.

At the Apostikha,

Glory..., in Tone 6: The composition of the Sykeote.

Come, all ye who love the martyrs, /
And let us spiritually celebrate /
The most sacred memory /
Of the newly-crowned company of divine martyrs /
Who willingly suffered the sword /

6 MARCH: FORTY-TWO HOLY MARTYRS OF AMORIUM

Offering themselves as a blameless sacrifice to Christ. /
Let us cry out to that chosen army of forty two: /
Drive away the godless savagery of Hagar's seed /
And through your prayers deliver the Orthodox people ///
From every trial and tribulation.

The General 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

The Canon of the Martyr, in Tone 8, the composition of Ignatius.... *incomplete as of 12/31/2013*

The Kontakion of the Martyrs, in Tone 4: *To the melody, "Having been lifted up...."*

You suffered on earth for the sake of Christ, /
And were rewarded with crowns of glory, O pious martyrs. /
You laid low every threat and assault of the enemy, /
Through your bloody wounds and the pain of your sufferings. /
Now you rejoice in the heavenly mansions, /
Where you earnestly implore that those who honor you ///
Receive the remission of their sins.

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