

THE 13th DAY OF THE MONTH OF APRIL,
COMMEMORATION OF THE HOLY HIEROMARTYR ARTEMON
AT VESPERS

On “Lord, I have cried ...,” 3 Stichera of the holy hieromartyr, in Tone I:

Spec. Mel.: “Joy of the ranks of heaven ...”:

Having dwelt on earth, * thou hast united thyself to the bodiless ones, * and with them dost unceasingly minister to the Trinity, * O divinely blessed Artemon; * wherefore, ever comporting thyself as a heavenly man, ** thou teachest mortals the divine wonders of heaven.

Illumined with divine radiance, * thou didst lay waste to thy body with many torments, * passing over to the immaterial radiance * wherewith, by thine entreaties, * thou hast dispelled the dark night of the passions, ** enlightening our souls.

O hieromartyr, cease thou never to pray * for those who celebrate thy memory with faith * and hymn the many struggles of thy martyrdom, * that we may be preserved from misfortunes and tribulations * and thereby delivered from future corruption, ** O martyr Artemon, preacher of God.

Glory ..., Both now ..., Theotokion, in Tone I:

Having stumbled through my corrupt character, I lie prostrate, * yet do I hasten to thy tranquility, O Virgin. * Deliver me from the adverse tempest * and multifarious temptations, * that I may unceasingly hymn thy grace, ** O Ever-virgin Mother and Theotokos.

Stavrotheotokion: **S**tanding at the foot of the Cross of thy Son and God, * and looking upon His long-suffering, O pure Mother, * weeping, thou didst say: * “Woe is me, O my sweetest Child! * How is it that Thou sufferest these things unjustly, O Word of God, ** that Thou mayest save mankind?”

AT MATINS

Canon of the holy hieromartyr, the acrostic of which is the alphabet, in Tone VIII:

ODE I

Irmos: **H**aving passed through the water as upon dry land, * and having escaped the malice of the Egyptians, * the Israelites cried aloud: * **U**nto our God and Redeemer let us sing.

Opening His treasury, the Bestower of understanding giveth the grace of the eloquence in abundance unto those who with faith praise His athlete Artemon.

Wounded with the arrow of the all-sweet love of Christ from thy youth, O wise Artemon, the passionate attachments of the body did not cut thee off from His love.

Earnestly delving into the depths of the divine Scriptures, O wise Artemon, thou didst draw forth a wealth of lofty understanding, with which thou hast enriched all the faithful.

Theotokion: **W**e mortals have truly been borne up from the earth to the heights of heaven by thy birthgiving, O pure Theotokos, and have been numbered in the choirs of the angels.

ODE III

Irmos: **O** Lord, thou art the confirmation of those who flee to Thee, * **T**hou art the Light of those in darkness, * and my spirit doth hymn Thee.

Invested with the power of the Spirit, thou didst vanquish the hordes arrayed against the Creator, O most valiant Artemon.

Thou didst extinguish the furnace of ungodliness, O venerable one, with the gushing of thy martyric blood, O most glorious Artemon.

Burning with divine love and aflame with the love of God, O venerable one, thou didst willingly suffer.

Theotokion: **T**hy birthgiving hath freed us from the cause of our sins, O pure one, and binding all the faithful with righteousness.

Sessional Hymn, in Tone IV:

Spec. Mel.: “Go thou quickly before ...”:

Emulating the confession of the sanctified and reaching the end of thy life through martyrdom, thou didst hasten to the heavens, O wise Artemon, receiving from God an imperishable crown. Wherefore, we celebrate thy holy memory, crying: Be thou mindful of us, O hieromartyr, when thou standest before Christ!

Glory ..., Both now ..., Theotokion, in Tone IV:

By thy divine birthgiving, O pure one, * thou hast renewed the mortal nature of those born on earth, * which had become corrupt through the passions, * raising up all from death to a life of incorruption. * Wherefore, as is meet we all bless thee, ** O exceedingly glorious Virgin, as thou didst foretell.

Stavrotheotokion: When Thy most pure Mother beheld Thee uplifted upon the Cross, O Word of God she exclaimed, lamenting maternally: “What is this new and strange wonder, O my Son? How is it that Thou, the Life of all, dost taste of death desiring to bring life to the dead, in that Thou art compassionate?”

ODE IV

Irmos: O Lord, I have heard the mystery of Thy dispensation; * I have considered Thy works, * and I have glorified Thy Divinity.

Thy sacrifice, O glorious one, hath been offered up on the altar of heaven, and hath now been well pleasing to the Master of all.

Elevating thy mind to higher vision, O venerable Artemon, thou didst learn the mysteries of Christ, for which thou didst suffer.

Planted firmly upon the immovable rock of the love of the Creator, O venerable one thou remained unshaken in mind by the threefold waves of the enemy.

Theotokion: As thou hast an inexhaustible treasury of gifts, O Sovereign Lady, we all receive abundant gifts of miracles from thee.

ODE V

Irmos: Illumine us O Lord with Thy commandments, * and with Thine arm raised on high * grant us Thy peace, * O Lover of mankind!

Rebuking the waves of ungodliness, O wise one, thou didst save the right obedient people guiding them to the haven of the Faith.

As a radiant beacon shining forth the light of the virtues of the knowledge of God in the night of delusion, O venerable one thou didst guide men to the Light.

As an initiate of the ineffable mysteries of Christ, O venerable Artemon, by thy suffering thou didst offer thyself to Him as an acceptable sacrifice.

Theotokion: Cleansing me of the defilement and mire of the passions, O Bride of God, by thy supplications present my soul, pure, to God.

ODE VI

Irmos: Cleanse me, O Savior, * for many are mine iniquities; * lead me up from the abyss of evils I pray Thee, * for unto Thee have I cried, * and Thou hast hearkened unto me, * O God of my salvation.

Suffering lawfully for Christ, O Artemon thou didst repudiate the wicked edict of the iniquitous enemies; wherefore, thou wast shown to be a lawful martyr, crowned with divine victories.

Drying up the turbulent torrents of ungodliness with the fire of thy words, thou didst pour forth radiant rivers of faith and divine knowledge upon the faithful, O venerable Artemon.

Having armed thy mind against the adverse serpent, O glorious Artemon, with valiant warfare thou didst cast him down, showing him to be dead, wherefore thou didst receive from the Lord a crown of victory.

Theotokion: We mortals have become immortal through the divine grace of thy birthgiving, O pure Theotokos, and we have been delivered from our first corruption and adorned with the vesture of incorruption.

ODE VII

Irmos: The Children of Judaea, * who of old came to dwell in Babylon, * trampled underfoot the flame of the furnace * through their faith in the Trinity, * as they sang: ‘O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.’

Enkindled by the fire of divine love for the Master, O glorious martyr, thou didst willingly hasten eagerly to the struggle of labors, crying: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Like the apostles invested with the power of the Comforter, O martyr, vanquishing the hordes of delusion with valiant patience, thou didst chant: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Having adorned thy life with chastity and thy body with purity, O Artemon, in purity thou didst serve Christ as priest, singing and chanting hymns of thanksgiving: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Theotokion: So that He might draw all toward the glory of heaven, the Creator of all, was well pleased to be born of thee, O Birthgiver of God, and to dwell with us in the flesh, in that He is God our Benefactor, and the Lover of mankind.

ODE VIII

Irmos: The King of heaven, * Who is glorified by the hosts of angels, * let us praise and supremely exalt throughout all ages.

As thou didst prefer the King of heaven to all earthly things, O Artemon, as is meet thou rejoicest with Him throughout all ages.

The assaults of the torturers in nowise stripped thee of the love of the Creator, O passion-bearer, for thou wast borne up unto Him in spirit.

Illumined with the splendors of divine Light, O passion-bearer, thou didst enter in unto the ever-shining altar of His mysteries, as an initiate of ineffable mysteries.

Theotokion: He Who received human nature from thee in a manner past understanding and all telling, O Theotokos, hath made the children of mankind His own.

ODE IX

Irmos: Saved by thee, O pure Virgin, * we confess thee to be truly the Theotokos, * and together with the choirs of the bodiless hosts * thee do we magnify.

Having passed through the winter of ungodliness, thou didst attain unto the springtime of piety, and wast deemed worthy of the light of the Sun of glory.

Foreseeing thyself, with spiritual and noetic eyes, standing at the right hand of God, O Artemon, thou wast not shaken by the waves of tortures.

Having been deemed worthy of ineffable divine glory with the passion-bearers and disciples of Christ, O spiritual athlete, entreat Him on our behalf, in that He is compassionate.

Theotokion: Visit our poverty from on high with thy compassion, O Theotokos, and deliver us from corruption and misfortunes.