

THE 16<sup>th</sup> DAY OF THE MONTH OF JULY  
COMMEMORATION OF THE HOLY HIEROMARTYR ATHENOGENES & HIS TEN  
DISCIPLES  
AT VESPERS

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

Spec. Mel.: “O most glorious wonder ...”:

**T**he glorious Athenogenes, \* vested in the splendid raiment of the priesthood, \* showed it to be yet more pure \* when dyed in his blood \* Entering into the holy temple therewith, \* appearing before Him Who seeth all things \* and ministering to Him with the immaterial ranks, \* he is illumined with divine communion. \*\* Him do we call blessed.

**T**he most wise Athenogenes \* hath through faith led to Christ a choir of spiritual athletes \* who suffered steadfastly \* and finished the course. \* And with them having vanquished the one of great craft, \* he hath been received into the choir of martyrs, \* deified by communion; \* and he ever prayeth on behalf of us \*\* who ever keep his sacred memory.

**T**he ten divinely elect disciples suffered, \* bringing low the uprisings of the passions \* by feats of fasting, \* and they slew the serpent, \* having acquired Athenogenes as a sacred instructor \* through the power of God. \* By their supplications, O Compassionate One, \* save us who ever trust in Thee, \*\* O Supremely good One.

Glory ..., Both now ..., Theotokion, in the same melody:

**S**ave me, O most pure Lady, \* who hast ineffably given birth to Christ the Savior; \* for thee alone have I acquired as our intercessor, \* an invincible rampart, \* protection and joy, \* and the divine consolation of my soul. \* Wherefore, deliver me from the worm which sleepeth not \* and from the everlasting fire, \*\* O Mother of Christ God.

**Stavrotheotokion:** “**W**hat is this sight which I see, \* which mine eyes behold, O Master? \* How is it that Thou Who dost sustain all creation, \* art lifted up upon the Tree and diest, \* granting life unto all? \* thus said the Theotokos weeping, \* upon seeing God and man \* Who had shone forth ineffably from her \*\* hanging upon the Cross.

## AT MATINS

Canon of the holy hieromartyrs, the acrostic whereof is: “O Christ, I hymn the glory of Thine athletes”, the composition of Joseph, in Tone VIII:

### ODE I

**Irmos:** Let us sing unto the Lord, \* who led His people through the Red Sea: \* for He alone hath gloriously been glorified.

Joining chorus now with the ranks of heaven, O right glorious hierarch and martyr, save those who hymn thee with faith.

Guided by the laws of the Master, O honored assembly of the martyrs of Christ, ye destroyed the counsels of the iniquitous.

Wholly consumed like an unblemished sacrifice, O blessed of God, for the sake of thy faith thou didst offer thyself to God through the fire of torments.

**Theotokion:** O thou who knewest not wedlock, in a manner past understanding and all telling thou hast given birth to the pre-eternal Word, Who took flesh from thy blood.

### ODE III

**Irmos:** O Thou Who established the heavens by Thy word, \* establish our mind and heart, \* that we may hymn and glorify Thee \* unto the salvation of our souls.

The martyred hierarch Athenogenes, having destroyed the cruel wiles of the enemy by his indestructible love for God, hath been deemed worthy of glory with his disciples.

With steadfast opposition the godly ones blunted the arrows and darts of the enemy, and with their splendid rays they illumine the thoughts of all.

Wielding a mighty lash, the mindless one pitilessly inflicteth stripes, unceasingly lacerating them; but he was unable to shake their firm resolve, which passeth understanding.

**Theotokion:** Thou hast been shown to surpass the cherubim and the seraphim, O Theotokos; for thou alone received the infinite God within thy womb, O undefiled one. Wherefore, all of us, the faithful, magnify thee with hymns, O pure one.

Sessional Hymn of the holy hieromartyr, in Tone IV:

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

Having first cleansed thy soul with abstinence, and later by suffering, thou didst please God with thy perfect mind, as a hierarch and martyr, O God-bearer, leading to the Master the assembly of thy disciples, with whom thou dost earnestly pray for us, O glorious one.

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

**O** pure, most immaculate one who knewest not a man, who alone hast given birth within time to the timeless Son and Word of God, with the holy and honored patriarchs, the martyrs, prophets and the venerable, entreat Him, that He grant us purification and great mercy.

**Stavrotheotokion:** **O** all-immaculate Virgin, \* Mother of Christ God, \* a sword pierced thy most holy soul \* when thou didst behold thy Son and God \* crucified of His own will. \* Him do thou never cease to entreat, O blessed one, \*\* that He grant us the forgiveness of our transgressions.

ODE IV

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

**T**ransported far above every mind by divine ascents, O divinely wise ones, ye were undaunted by the bitter wounds of your flesh.

**A**s a God-pleasing emulator of Christ and a blameless hieromartyr, Athenogenes was deemed worthy of divine grace.

**O** martyrs who spake of the incarnation of the Word, ye endured wounds and death, passing over to immortality.

**Theotokion:** **O** most immaculate one, thou gavest flesh to the Transcendent One Who is equally omnipotent and enthroned with the Father and, in His tender compassion, entered into communion with mortals.

ODE V

**Irmos:** **Rising early we cry to Thee, O Lord; \* save us, for Thou art our God, \* and we know none other besides Thee.**

**H**aving closed off the wisdom of thy flesh through dispassion, O right wondrous one, thou didst emulate the suffering of the Dispassionate One.

**B**y his divine precepts the glorious Athenogenes led the choir of his disciples to the Master.

**T**he Bestower of light hath made thy memory radiant, O martyr, fulfilling thy petitions for those who have recourse to thee with faith.

**Theotokion:** **K**nowing thee to be both Mother and Virgin, O most holy one, together we honor and piously bless thee.

ODE VI

**Irmos:** **C**leanse 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.

**A**thenogenes hath received the goodly title of martyr, and with him the choir of his disciples hath been crowned, having first fasted, and thereby overcome the wiles of the demons.

**C**hrist the Master maketh thine honored memory radiant, fulfilling thy supplications to Him, O blessed one; for, behold, a deer led its young to thee at the behest of God.

**T**hou wast shown to be a noetic garden of paradise, O right glorious one, having the tree of life in thy midst; and with the fragrance of divine flowers thou dost manifestly perfume all.

**Theotokion:** **T**hou didst bear the Giver of the law like a noetic ark; like a radiant lamp thou hast given birth to the Light; and like a watered root thou hast put forth the Grapes of life, O Theotokos.

**Kontakion of the holy hieromartyr, in Tone IV:**

**Spec. Mel.: “Having been lifted up ...”:**

**F**ollowing the love of the Master, \* as an excellent pastor thou didst lay down thy life for the sheep of Christ, \* O hieromartyr Athenogenes; \* for this cause we praise thee, \* and the ten disciples who suffered with thee, \* instructed by the fear of God and thy teaching. \* Wherefore, with His life-creating right hand \* the Master hath crowned you who pleased Him. \*\* Him do ye entreat on behalf of us all.

## **ODE VII**

**Irmos:** **H**aving quenched the all-consuming power of the Chaldean furnace \* with the form of the Angel, that had descended therein, \* the children cried out to the Creator: \* Blessed and praised art Thou, O God of our fathers!

**H**aving quenched the flame with the outpourings of thy blood, with the fire of thy struggles thou didst utterly consume the tinder of evil, O blessed one, crying aloud: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

**L**et the martyrs be praised as warriors of Christ, for they destroyed the uprisings of the flesh by the pangs of asceticism, and false worship by the outpouring of their blood.

**L**ike immovable pillars the venerable martyrs were not shaken by the command of the iniquitous, that their heads be cut off, nor by the laceration of their flesh, nor yet by multifarious tortures.

**Theotokion:** **D**elivered from the first fall of our ancestors for thy sake, O most immaculate one, we cry out to thee, “Rejoice!”, and with faith we glorify Him Who, through thee, hath delivered us from corruption.

## **ODE VIII**

**Irmos:** **T**reading down the fiery flame in the furnace, \* the divinely eloquent children sang: \* ‘Bless the Lord, ye works of the Lord’.

**G**azing at the outpourings of divine light, Athenogenes destroyed the deep darkness of the falsehood of idolatry, and became light.

**G**lorifying the Lord, the choirs of angels and martyrs, hierarchs and the venerable, rejoice in the memory of the honored spiritual athletes.

**P**roceeding to thy martyrdom with thy ten disciples, O holy hierarch, thou wast numbered among the flocks of the martyrs. With them we bless thee with faith.

**Theotokion:** **T**hou hast given birth to the Word in a manner past all telling, O Mary, Birthgiver of God. Pray for us who hymn thee with faith and call thee blessed, O most pure one.

### ODE IX

**Irmos:** **T**he prophetic vision of the lawgiver on the mountain, \* in the fire of the burning bush, \* prefigured thy birthgiving O Ever-Virgin, \* the salvation of us the faithful, \* wherefore with never silent hymns we magnify thee.

**B**ehold the radiant feastday of the martyrs, resplendent with grace, illumining the hearts of the faithful with divine splendors! Come ye, let us draw forth from there enlightenment!

**L**ike pure offerings and unblemished lambs ye brought yourselves to Him Who was slain for our sake, O martyrs, receiving crowns of victory from Him as the Judge of the contest.

**T**hy pangs let fall drops of sweetness, O spiritual athlete, taking away all the bitterness of the passions for those who have recourse to thy temple with faith and celebrate thy salvific memory.

**Theotokion:** **O** pure one, thou hast borne on thine arm Him Who beareth all things, and thou didst feed the Nourisher Who became like unto us. Him do thou entreat, that He grant to thy people deliverance from all evils.