THE 15th DAY OF THE MONTH OF OCTOBER

COMMEMORATION OF OUR VENERABLE FATHER EUTHYMIUS THE NEW AND OF THE HOLY VENERABLE MARTYR LUCIAN, PRESBYTER OF ANTIOCH THE GREAT AT VESPERS

On "Lord, I have cried ...," 6 Stichera: 3 for the venerable one, in Tone IV, Spec. Mel.: "As one valiant among the martyrs ...":

Thou didst traverse the narrow path * with an untroubled spirit, * sailing to those things which lead to life; * for thou wast the boast of fasters, O Euthymius, * having steadfastly set at naught * the pursuit of the demons. * Wherefore, thou hast been deemed worthy * to be an heir to the heavenly kingdom, ** delighting in neverending beauty.

Thy most radiant life * astonished the angels * and manifestly frightened the savage demons; * and splendidly adorning the assemblies of the faithful, * thou didst ever command them to proceed forth * unto the heavenly dwelling place of Christ. * Him do thou entreat, * that those who celebrate thy most honored memory with faith ** be delivered from corruption and misfortunes.

While dwelling in the desert; * thou didst bring to Christ * hymnody and praise every day, O father, * offering up thy soul and mind to the one God, * like the great Moses * ascending to the impassable heights of sanctity. * Wherefore, having vanquished the invisible foe, * thou didst become a pure habitation ** and an instrument of the divine Spirit.

And 3 Stichera of the venerable martyr, in Tone IV, Spec. Mel.: "Thou hast given a sign ...":

Thou didst make the faithful steadfast, * enriching them with faith * and discourse of the knowledge of God, * that they might boldly endure * the rage of the tyrant * for the sake of the incorruptible life to come. * Wherefore, we call thee blessed, * O right glorious Lucian, ** and we celebrate thy divine solemnity today.

Lengthy imprisonment * and a most violent death didst thou endure, O venerable one, * bound with bonds, * lacerated with sharp-edged shards, O blessed one, * and weakened by cruel starvation * and by long thirst. * Wherefore, thou hast manifestly received heavenly food * and been revealed to be an invincible martyr, ** O valiant spiritual athlete.

The bosom of the sea, * having received thee, O glorious one, * and helped by wild beasts, like Jonah of old, * gave thee over to an honorable interment * upon dry land, after thirty days, * O most noetically rich God-bearer, * divine wellspring of healings, * nobly elect among martyrs, ** establishment of the Church, and intercessor for our souls.

Glory ..., in Tone VI:

O venerable father, word of thy corrections hath gone forth into all the earth; wherefore, thou hast found the reward of thy labors in the heavens, having destroyed legions of demons, and attained unto the ranks of the angels, whose life thou didst blamelessly emulate. Possessed of boldness before Christ God, ask thou peace for our souls.

Both now ..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion, in Tone VI: Spec. Mel.: "On the third day ...":

Stavrotheotokion: Upon seeing Thee crucified, O Christ, * she who gaveth birth to Thee cried aloud: * "What is this strange mystery that I see, * O my Son How is it that Thou diest?, * suspended upon the Tree, ** O Bestower of life?"

On the Aposticha, Glory ..., in Tone V:

O venerable father, thou gavest no sleep to thine eyes, nor slumber to thine eyelids, until thou didst free thy soul and body of the passions and prepared thyself to be a habitation of the Spirit; for Christ, coming with the Father, made His dwelling within thee, rendering thee a favorite of the consubstantial Trinity. O great preacher Euthymius, pray thou on behalf of our souls.

Both now ..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion, in Tone V: Spec. Mel.: "Rejoice ...":

Stavrotheotokion: Upon seeing her Lamb hastening to the slaughter * the Ewelamb eagerly followed Him crying aloud: * Whence goest Thou, O my sweetest Child? * O most beloved Jesus, * sinless Lord, rich in mercy, * O longsuffering Christ, * why dost Thou so swiftly and so fearlessly proceed? * Speak to me Thy handmaiden, * O my well-beloved Son: * pass not by me, Thy Mother, without a word, * O all-compassionate God, ** who grantest the world great mercy.'

Troparion of the venerable one, in Tone VIII:

In thee, O father, the image of God was preserved, * for taking up thy cross, thou didst follow after Christ; * by activity thou didst learn to disdain the flesh, as something transient, * but to care for thy soul as something immortal. ** Wherefore, with the angels thy spirit doth rejoice, O venerable Euthymius.

Glory ..., Troparion of the venerable martyr, in Tone IV:

In his sufferings, Thy martyr Lucian O Lord, * received an imperishable crown from Thee, our God; * for, possessed of Thy might, * he set at naught the tyrants and crushed the feeble audacity of the demons. ** By his supplications save Thou our souls.

Both now ..., Theotokion or Stavrotheotokion.

AT MATINS

One canon from the Oktoechos, and two of the saints. ODE I

Canon of the venerable one, the acrostic whereof is, "Rejoice, blessed glory of monastics," in Tone II:

Irmos: Come, O ye people, * let us sing a song to Christ our God, * Who divided the sea, * and made a way for the nation * which He had brought up out of the bondage of Egypt; * for He hath been glorified.

Rejoice, O wellspring gushing forth a torrent of salvation, from whence we all draw forth the grace of the healing of transgressions of those who with love have recourse to thee, O ever-memorable one.

Receiving holiness within the depths of thy soul from Christ God, O glorious one, thou wast revealed to be a chosen vessel of the grace of the Spirit, O father Euthymius.

Thou didst spurn transitory things, O most wise father, that thou mightest show thyself to be a partaker of incorruptible life; and, drawing nigh unto God, thou dost unceasingly pray that we all be saved.

Theotokion: Following the wise saying of thy lips, O all-immaculate one, and rejoicing, we call thee blessed who hast been for us the cause of ineffable beatitude.

Canon of the venerable martyr, the acrostic whereof is, "I hymn thy glory, O allblessed Lucian," the composition of Joseph, in Tone IV:

Irmos: I hymn Thee, O Lord my God, * for Thou hast led Thy people out of the bondage of Egypt, * and hast drowned in the waters * the chariots and the might of Pharaoh.

Shining forth in wisdom, grace and spiritual power, O Lucian, thou didst enlighten all, directing them to the knowledge of Christ, O martyr.

He Who, in that He is compassionate, took upon Himself our weakness, defended thee with the sword of a proper Faith, rendering thee invincible in thine opposition to the enemy, O martyr.

Thou didst draw up to the heights of heaven those who had fallen into the depths of heresy with the nets of thy divine words, O right wondrous spiritual athlete.

Theotokion: Thou didst conceive the everlasting Word of the Father without seed by an utterance transcending words, O pure one, and gave birth unto Him for our redemption.

ODE III

Canon of the venerable one

Irmos: Thou hast established me on the rock of faith, * and my mouth hath been emboldened against mine enemies. * For my spirit rejoiceth when I sing: * There is none as holy as our God * and none more righteous than Thee, O Lord.

Thou didst show thyself to be a most radiant pillar, guiding the ranks of monastics, O divinely wise one, and a cloud overshadowing the chosen of God, casting into darkness the faces of the invisible enemies with the grace of the King of all.

Thou standest before the face of thy Master, praying with untiring beckoning that thy flock be delivered from slavery to darkness and the tyranny of the passions, O venerable one, and God hearkened unto thy supplications.

Having mortified the movements of thy flesh with mighty fasting, O divinely eloquent one, thou didst become a dwelling place for the Master. Him do thou beseech, that those who have recourse to thee be delivered from sorrows and the turmoil of the passions.

Theotokion: Isaiah foresaw thee as a scroll upon which the Word was inscribed in the flesh, annulling the signature of the first-formed man which was signed by his transgression, granting us liberation from slavery.

Canon of the venerable martyr

Irmos: The bow of the mighty hath waxed feeble * and the weak have girded themselves with strength: * therefore is my heart established * in the Lord.

With the splendor of the virtues thou didst make thy soul a house of God, O martyr; and by thy supplication thou didst demolish the temples of the idols.

Surrounded by dangers and suffering from the pangs of torments, O martyr, thou didst hymn Him Who, is the Accomplisher of good things in so far as He deemed thee worthy of such things.

Giving thy body over to torments, O martyr, thou didst keep thy soul pure, and offered thyself to the Master as an unblemished sacrifice, O all-honorable one.

Theotokion: Of the Virgin is a Babe born Who wrought the ages by His will. Her do we hymn and rightly bless as the Theotokos.

Kontakion of the venerable martyr, in Tone II, Spec. Mel.: "The grave and mortality ...":

With hymns let us all gloriously honor * as a most splendid luminary Lucian, * who shone forth in fasting * and later was radiant in suffering, ** and who prayeth unceasingly for us all.

Sessional Hymn of the venerable one, in Tone VIII Spec. Mel.: "Of the Wisdom ...":

Having renounced the flesh for the sake of Christ, and revealed thyself to be a leader of the people; and having heard words of mystic teaching, thou wast shown to be a standard of righteousness, mightily trampling down all the passions. Wherefore, thou didst utterly reduce the machinations of the demons to ashes, looking ever to the Lord, O God-bearing Euthymius. Entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of sins unto those who honor thy holy memory with love.

Glory ..., Sessional Hymn of the venerable martyr, in the same melody:

Anointing the hearts of the faithful with the word of grace, O martyr Lucian, thou didst prepare to contend and vanquish the tyrant; and having well and truly finished the divine course, thou wast deemed worthy of the glory of the martyrs at the end. Wherefore, assembling together, we all honor thy holy death, glorifying the Savior. O all-famed spiritual athlete, entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of sins unto those who honor thy holy memory with love.

Both now ..., Theotokion, in Tone VIII:

O undefiled, blameless and all-immaculate Lady, thou cloud of the noetic Sun and golden candle-stand of the light of God: with the radiance of dispassion illumine my soul, which hath grown dim through the blindness of the passions, I pray; with torrents of compunction enlighten my polluted heart, and with tears of repentance cleanse me of the mire of my evil deeds, that with love I may cry out to thee: O Evervirgin Theotokos, entreat Christ God, that He grant me forgiveness of my transgressions; for thee do I, thy servant, have as my hope.

Stavrotheotokion: Upon beholding the Lamb, Shepherd and Redeemer * upon the Cross, * the ewe-lamb exclaimed weeping, bitterly lamenting, and crying aloud: * "The world rejoiceth, having received deliverance through Thee, * but my womb doth burn, beholding Thy crucifixion, * which Thou hast endured in Thy merciful loving-kindness. * O long-suffering Lord, * Thou abyss and inexhaustible well-spring of mercy, * take pity, and grant forgiveness of sins ** unto those who hymn Thy divine sufferings with faith!"

ODE IV

Canon of the venerable one

Irmos: I hymn Thee, O Lord, for I have heard report of Thee, * and I was afraid; * for Thou comest to me, seeking me who am lost. * Wherefore, I glorify Thy great condescension towards me, * O greatly Merciful One.

Divine desire set thee afire, kindling thy heart, and in the end thou didst attain thy desire, O divinely wise father, renouncing passionate attachment to earthly things, and becoming a fellow dweller with the ministering angels in the highest.

The endearments of thy spouse didst thou trample underfoot in every way, O venerable one; for the love of the Creator entered into thee with fervor, and thou didst utterly reject dark desires for created things.

To the pure pasture of abstinence didst thou lead thy flock, O father, and brought it to the placid wellspring of dispassion, having overcome the noetic beasts. Save it now also by thy supplications.

Theotokion: **B**ehold, all generations glorify thee as thou didst foretell, O Maiden; for thou didst become the palace and divine temple of the Creator, wherein the Most High made His abode, having clad Himself in flesh, that He might save us.

Canon of the venerable martyr

Irmos: He who sitteth in glory upon the throne of the Godhead, * Jesus the true God, * is come in a swift cloud * and with His sinless hands he hath saved those who cry: * Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

Thou wast revealed to be mighty against falsehood, O blessed one, and a teacher ever urging the faithful on to divine struggles; and in thine endurance of torments, O martyr, thou didst humble the feeble strength of the proud one.

Being stretched out on a tree, lacerated with leathern thongs, oppressed by prolonged starvation and thirst, and cut apart with thin shards, didst thou endure, O right glorious martyr of Christ.

Preaching the Law of God, thou didst convert the iniquitous, and show them how to drink of the cup of torment with zeal; with them hast thou made thine abode in the courts of our God, delighting in the tree of life, O most ever-memorable one.

Theotokion: The divine Sun, shining forth from thy womb, O maiden, hath enlightened those who are in the darkness of polytheism and hath illumined those who are in the shadow of death. To Him do we cry aloud: Glory to Thy power, O Christ!

ODE V

Canon of the venerable one

Irmos: O Christ my Savior, the enlightenment of those lying in the darkness of sin. * I rise early to hymn Thee O King of Peace, * enlighten me with Thy radiance, * for I know no other God than Thee.

Paying heed wholly to God, O father, thou didst valiantly endure the darkness of night in desert places, bearing also the burning heat of day; and didst become a temple of the wisdom of God, adorned in many ways with the radiance of virtue.

Engaging in fasting in thy youth, O father, thou didst not take the serpent of gluttony to thyself as a councilor; but having united thyself to God by hunger, unceasing supplication and purity, thou didst become a partaker of a better delight.

Ascending into the clouds of the virtues, thou didst receive tablets inscribed by the hand of God, O blessed one, and didst teach multitudes of monastics to shun all material things, leading them up to the mountain of the knowledge of God.

Theotokion: Thou wast revealed to Jacob, the ancestor of God, O pure one, as a ladder loftier than heaven, having the Creator seated thereupon; for through thee God revealed Himself incarnate, uniting those things which before were separated. Wherefore, we, the faithful, glorify thee as the Theotokos.

Canon of the venerable martyr

Irmos: The wicked will not behold Thy glory, O Christ, * but we who rise early to hymn Thee shall behold Thee, * the Only-Begotten effulgence of Thy Father's divinity, * O Lover of mankind.

Having set afire, O venerable one, the thorns of the passions with the sweat of fasting, thou didst right knowingly extinguish the furnace of impiety with the streams of thy labors, O all-blessed one.

Beset by frequent pangs, thou didst remain unbowed, lifting thine eyes unto God Who is able to save, O holy one; and rejoicing, thou didst place thy spirit into His hands.

Thou didst reprove them of evil belief who were far from God, and, beset by long and cruel pangs, O glorious one, thou didst draw nigh unto Christ, upon Whose suffering thou didst' meditate.

Theotokion: Thou didst remain incorrupt even after giving birth, O pure one, and in that thou hast given birth unto God, thou hast freed all mankind from corruption; wherefore, in an Orthodox manner, with faith we call thee blessed.

ODE VI

Canon of the venerable one

Irmos: From within the sea monster Jonah cried unto the Lord: * "Lead me up from the abyss of Hades, I pray Thee; * for with a voice of praise as to my Redeemer, * in the spirit of truth * I offer myself to Thee."

Pierced through by the love of the Master, thou didst forsake all tangible things and didst follow after Him, manfully taking His easy yoke upon thy shoulder, O namesake of good courage.

Taught knowledge of ineffable things, O blessed one, thou didst teach thy flock to meditate upon heavenly things, repelling the assaults of the passions with thy teachings.

Thy life became similar to that of the hosts on high, O father, and gaveth thee boldness which thou hast ever held. Entreat Christ to deliver thy flock from the passions.

Theotokion: Understanding thine ineffable mystery, O pure one, the prophet Habbakuk proclaimed thee beforehand to be an overshadowed mountain, for through thee the Creator became incarnate in His loving-kindness, lifting the ancient curse.

Canon of the venerable martyr

Irmos: The church crieth out unto Thee O Lord, * 'I will sacrifice unto Thee with a voice of praise * having been cleansed of the blood of the demons' * by the blood that for mercy's sake flowed from Thy side.

Thou didst traverse the deep of torments dryshod, and thy body was saved from the deep by the right hand of the Almighty, and was seen unharmed by those who love thee, O divinely blessed one.

He Who delivered Jonah from his three-day sojourn in the belly of the whale, also saved thee from the midst of the seas after thirty days by the ministering creatures of the deep.

Set afire by the love of Christ, O glorious one, before thy death thou didst oppose the tormentors, O all-wise one; wherefore, rejoicing, thou hast been deemed worthy of the kingdom of heaven.

Theotokion: The most pure Word found thee alone to be a pure and undefiled dove, and it was His good pleasure to be born through thee, O most holy Mother of God, all-immaculate Virgin.

Kontakion of the venerable one, in Tone II:

Spec. Mel.: "Seeking the highest ...":

Crossing the tumult of the multitude dryshod, * thou didst mightily drown the incorporeal foe in the streams of thy tears, * O venerable and divinely wise Euthymius; * and receiving the gift of miracles, thou healest all sufferings. ** Pray thou unceasingly for us all.

Ikos: Open thou my mouth by thy right acceptable supplications, O thrice-blessed and all-glorious Euthymius, as one who stands before God, that I may hymn thy godly life and worthily recount thy virtues, which thou didst venerably perfect on earth for the sake of Christ God, for thou wast shown to be a most splendid standard for monastics, having acquired a life equal to that of the angels, and having dwelt in truly impassable wastes, pray thou unceasingly for us all.

ODE VII

Canon of the venerable one

Irmos: The bush which burned with fire on the mountain * and the dewbearing furnace of the Chaldeans * clearly prefigured thee, O Bride of God; * for, without being consumed, * thou didst receive the divine and immaterial Fire * within thy material womb. * Wherefore, we chant unto Him Who was born of thee: * O God of our fathers, Blessed art Thou!

Having acquired the character of Abraham, and become a sojourner from thy land, O most wise one, thou didst behold God Who promised thee a rich reward. Wherefore, fervently rejoicing, thou didst chant: O God of our fathers, Blessed art Thou!

Set afire by the Spirit, O venerable one, thou didst destroy the snares of the enemy, and didst lay hold of the trophies of victory, protected by the sword of the Master Who for our sake was nailed to the Cross. Wherefore, fervently rejoicing, thou didst chant: O God of our fathers, Blessed art Thou!

Thou didst make haste to the mountain of prayer, and entering the cloud of the Spirit, didst behold the back parts of God, receiving the glory of discernment, as an unshakable pillar, O father. Wherefore, earnestly pray that those who hymn thee be delivered from the temptation of the enemy.

Theotokion: In times past, O most pure one, thou didst give birth in the flesh, in a manner transcending nature, unto the Son, and Lord of all, Who existed before all ages, the Fulfiller of the Law, the Wisdom and the Power, for the restoration of mortals. Wherefore, piously cry out to Him Who was born from Thee, O pure Virgin: O God of our fathers, Blessed art Thou!

Canon of the venerable martyr

Irmos: Thou didst save the children of Abraham in the fire * and slay the Chaldeans, * who unjustly entrapped the righteous ones. * O supremely hymned Lord, God of our fathers, * blessed art Thou.

The persecutor, unable to bear the assaults of thy wise words, slew thee and cast thy body into the depths of the sea, winning for thee things which he doubted: The heavenly kingdom and divine glory, O thou of valiant mind.

Not having worshipped graven images or bent thy knees before idols, cast into the fire of tribulation thou didst enter the tyrant's furnace bedewed by the Spirit and the dew-bestowing power, O divinely wise martyr.

Thou didst draw forth people slain and sacrificed in the abyss of pagan ungodliness by thy life-bearing words, O right wondrous one, chanting: O all-hymned Lord God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Theotokion: O blessed one, blessed is the Fruit of thy blessed womb, Whom the hosts of heaven and the councils of mortals bless, and Who hath redeemed us from the ancient curse.

ODE VIII

Canon of the venerable one

Irmos: God Who descended into the fiery furnace * with the Hebrew children, * and transformed the flame into dew, * do ye works hymn, * and supremely exalt as Lord throughout all ages.

With the streams of thy tears thou didst reduce fiery pleasures to ashes, and dispelling the fear of the flames of Gehenna, O wise father, having blended fear with the perfect love of thy Creator, throughout all ages.

Having passed on to God like Enoch, thou wast received by Him, O father; and dwelling with the choirs on high, thou dost chant: Hymn the Lord, all ye works, and supremely exalt Him throughout all ages!

As thou delightest now in incorruptible gifts and art filled with the radiance of the threefold Sun, O blessed one, by thy supplications deliver those who hymn thee from sufferings and darkness, that we may glorify Christ as is meet.

Theotokion: Thou didst loose mortals from the ancient curse, O most pure one, having conceived God at the ineffable word of the archangel, for He becameth incarnate through thee in His tender compassion, O all-immaculate Lady. Him do we supremely exalt throughout all ages.

Canon of the venerable martyr

Irmos: The Offspring of the Theotokos * saved the holy children in the furnace. * He who was then prefigured hath now been born on earth, * and He gathereth all creation to hymn thee: * all ye works praise ye the Lord * and supremely exalt Him throughout all ages.

With the bread of thy words thou didst strengthen those who were wasting away through spiritual starvation, instructing them to worship the one Lord, the Bread of our life. To Him do we all sing: Hymn the Lord, ye works, and supremely exalt Him throughout all ages!

Having trampled down the cruel artifices of the deceiving foe by thy suffering, thou wast taken up to a most glorious height, O right glorious one, and attained unto the ranks of the angels, crying aloud: Hymn the Lord, ye works, and supremely exalt Him throughout all ages!

Oh! the strange things wrought by thee, O most steadfast Lucian! For the bosom of the sea, receiving thy holy body, was content not to harm it, and gaveth it up whole to the dry land; where it poureth forth streams of healing upon those who love thee.

Theotokion: With both tongue and heart we proclaim thee to be the pure Theotokos, O Virgin, for thou hast given birth unto the Lord clad in the flesh and known in two natures. Him do all the hosts of heaven glorify throughout all ages!

ODE IX

Canon of the venerable one

Irmos: God the Word, God of God, * Who by ineffable wisdom came to create Adam anew * after his grievous fall to corruption through eating * and Who took flesh beyond all telling from the Holy Virgin for our sake, * Him we faithful with one accord magnify in song.

Illumined by the beauty of fasting, arrayed in the robe of incorruption, and crowned with a wreath of the gifts of intelligence, O father Euthymius, thou standest before the Master of all, rejoicing.

Thou hast made thine abode in the everlasting mansions, where the councils of the apostles, the multitudes of martyrs, the assembly of the venerable, and the choirs of the prophets dwell, O blessed, right glorious and divinely wise one, receiving from God the reward of thy pangs as is meet.

Most resplendent wast thou, O divinely eloquent one, radiantly illumined with rays of the threefold Sun. Ask thou remission of sins, deliverance from evil and separation from the wicked for all who have recourse to thee with love.

Theotokion: **B**ecoming incarnate of thee ineffably, O Mary, Birthgiver of God, the Master of all became a perfect man; and in being born He preserved thee a pure Virgin as thou wast before birthgiving. Him do thou beseech, that He save our souls from misfortunes.

Canon of the venerable martyr

Irmos: Eve dwelt under the curse of sin * because of the infirmity of disobedience; * but thou, O Virgin Theotokos, * hast through the Offspring of thy pregnancy * blossomed forth blessing upon the world. * Wherefore, we all magnify thee.

The day of thy sacred commemoration shineth with beams of the Spirit, dispelling the cloud of the passions, illumining the assemblies of the faithful and setting fire to the legions of the demons, do thou preserve us who celebrate it.

Thou wast freed from the bonds of thy body, O blessed one, and rejoicing thou didst take flight to the heights of heaven; and hast revealed thyself to God the Creator as comely in the adornments of thy wounds. Before Him dost thou stand, rejoicing with the martyrs.

The martyr Lucian hath brought us together today to praise his sufferings, his splendid feats, his utter courage, and the abundant grace of his miracles. Wherefore together, we all call him blessed.

Theotokion: Thou was revealed to be the dwelling place of the highest Wisdom which surpasseth understanding, O pure Maiden, thou animate throne and portal. Wherefore, the assemblies of mortals and the armies of angels glorify thee, O thou who alone surpassest all.

Exapostilarion of the venerable one: Spec. Mel.: "Hearken, ye women ...":

Thou didst flee passionate attachment to the world as onerous, and laid waste to thy body by fasting. Having renewed the strength of thy soul, O venerable and ever-memorable one, thou wast enriched with heavenly glory. Wherefore, cease thou never to pray to the Lord for us.

Theotokion: Awesome is thine intercession, O divinely adorned Mary, and dread is thy glory throughout all the earth, O Theotokos, for in thee do we now boast, having thee as a mediatress before thy Son and Creator, that by thine ever-vigilant supplication we may all be saved.

On the Aposticha, Glory ..., in Tone II:

O venerable Father, having diligently satisfied virtue from thy childhood, thou didst become an instrument of the Holy Spirit; and receiving from Him the ability to work miracles, thou didst exhort all to overcome pleasures. And now, illumined most brightly with divine light, do thou enlighten our thoughts, O father Euthymius.

Both now ..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion, in Tone II: Spec. Mel.: "When from the Tree ...":

Stavrotheotokion: **B**eholding Thee nailed to the Tree of the Cross. O Jesus, * she who kneweth not wedlock said weeping: * "O sweet Child, why hast Thou abandoned me * who alone gave birth to Thee, * O unapproachable Light * of the beginningless Father? * Hasten Thou, and glorify Thyself, * that those who glorify Thy divine sufferings ** may receive divine glory!"

AT LITURGY

Troparion of the venerable one, in Tone VIII:

In thee, O father, the image of God was preserved, * for taking up thy cross, thou didst follow after Christ; * by activity thou didst learn to disdain the flesh, as something transient, * but to care for thy soul as something immortal. ** Wherefore, with the angels thy spirit doth rejoice, O venerable Euthymius.

Troparion of the venerable martyr, in Tone IV:

In his sufferings, Thy martyr Lucian O Lord, * received an imperishable crown from Thee, our God; * for, possessed of Thy might, * he set at naught the tyrants and crushed the feeble audacity of the demons. ** By his supplications save Thou our souls.

Kontakion of the venerable martyr, in Tone II:

With hymns let us all gloriously honor * as a most splendid luminary Lucian, * who shone forth in fasting * and later was radiant in suffering, ** and who prayeth unceasingly for us all.

Kontakion of the venerable one, in Tone II:

Crossing the tumult of the multitude dryshod, * thou didst mightily drown the incorporeal foe in the streams of thy tears, * O venerable and divinely wise Euthymius; * and receiving the gift of miracles, thou healest all sufferings. ** Pray thou unceasingly for us all.