

The 16th Day of March

Holy Martyrs Sabinas of Egypt and Papas of Lycaonia.

Evening Service

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 Stikhera, in Tone 8: *To the melody, “What shall we call thee?...”*

What shall we call thee, O glorious one? /
Soldier of the Mighty King and God, /
For putting down the daring impiety of demons? /
Lamp, for shining brilliantly with spiritual light? /
Most-powerful destroyer of idols? /
Most-fervent champion and rightful martyr? ///
Pray that our souls may be saved.

What shall we now call thee, O Sabinas? /
River of living waters pouring forth torrents spiritual [gifts] /
Truly–inexhaustible flood of healings /
For those who are cruelly oppressed? /
Cup, giving us a taste of holiness? /
Most-true wonderworker, equal in honor with the angels? ///
Pray that our souls may be saved.

What shall we proclaim of thee, O holy one? /
Guide [for the return] of those gone astray? /
Or intercessor for us sinners? /
True physician of those beset by the violence of evil? /
Precious and fragrant lily of paradise? /
Foundation and confirmation of martyrs? /
Ever-flowing fountain of miracles and champion most-true? ///
Pray that our souls may be saved.

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in the Same Tone: *(and melody)*

To whom hast thou likened thyself, O my wretched soul? /
Never truly starting toward repentance, /
And not frightened of the fire awaiting those who do evil? /
Arise and call out to her who alone is our quick helper, crying: /
O Virgin Mother, beseech your Son and our God ///
To deliver me from the snares of the deceiver.

Or the Stavrotheotokion: (in the Same Tone)

When she beheld the Lamb /
Stretched out by His own will upon the Tree of the Cross, /
With maternal [tears] the Ewe-lamb cried aloud: /
“Oh, my Son, what is this strange sight that I see? /
How is it He, Who giveth life to all as Lord, /
Is put to death by longsuffering, /
While granting the earthborn the resurrection? ///
O my God, I glorify Thy great condescension!”

The General Troparion of the Martyrs, in Tone 4: (none given in the Menaion)

Thy holy martyrs, Sabinas and Papas, 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 Martyrs, in Tone 8,

Having the acrostic: “*I praise Sabinas the a martyr in song,*”
the composition of Bishop Theophan. — *incomplete as of 1/3/2014*

The Kontakion of the Saint Sabinas, in Tone 2: To the melody, “The steadfast...”

O God-bearing Sabinas, /
Thou offspring of godliness and unfading bloom, /
Thou branch laden with many fruit, /
Fill with thy gladness those who faithfully honor thy memory ///
And do thou ceaselessly pray for us all.