THE 3rd DAY OF THE MONTH OF MAY COMMEMORATION OF THE HOLY MARTYRS TIMOTHY & MAURA AT VESPERS

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

Assembling, all ye who love the martyrs, * let us together praise with faith today * Maura and Timothy, * valiant among the martyrs, * who suffered mightily * and slew the adversary, * who loved Christ * and hated the world, ** the worthy inhabitants of the noetic Sion.

O Timothy, thou didst undergo * the binding of thy body, * the plucking out of thine eyes, * the driving of spikes into thine ears, * and being weighed down with a heavy stone; * yet didst cast down the enemy, * being borne up to divine glory, O glorious one. * Wherefore, assembling with faith, with supplications we praise thee, ** O glory and boast of the martyrs.

With radiant effulgence * thou didst cast the enemy into darkness, * suffering in purity, O glorious Maura; * for enduring trampling by horses, * and the cutting off of thy fingers, * being burned with torches * and crucifixion for a time, * thou hast passed over to divine rest, ** where the choir of the martyrs ever rejoiceth.

Glory ..., Now & ever ..., Doxasticon from the Pentecostarion. Troparion, in Tone IV:

In their sufferings, Thy martyrs O Lord, * received imperishable crowns from Thee, our God; * for, possessed of Thy might, * they set at naught the tyrants and crushed the feeble audacity of the demons. ** By their supplications save Thou our souls.

AT MATINS

Canon of the martyrs, the acrostic whereof is: "I honor the pangs of Timothy and Maura", the composition of Joseph, in Tone VI:

ODE I

Irmos: When Israel walked on foot in the sea as on dry land, * on seeing their pursuer Pharaoh drowned, * they cried: * Let us sing to God * a song of victory.

O ye sacred people, in sanctity let us honor the sacred and honored festival of the sacred spiritual athletes, that by their entreaties we may be delivered from misfortunes.

Striving, that they might receive from Christ crowns of sacred victory, the valiant martyrs manifestly chose to die rather than live; wherefore, they have received glory.

Undaunted by the pain of the flesh and unafraid of either the tortures or fire of the persecutors, O martyred spiritual athletes, ye manfully proclaimed Christ before the tribunal.

Theotokion: The transcendent Word, receiving human essence from thy pure blood, O pure one, hath deified us and delivered us from corruption; wherefore, we, the faithful, ever glorify thee.

ODE III

Irmos: There is none as holy as Thee, * O Lord my God, * who hast exalted the horn of The faithful O good One, * and strengthened us upon the rock * of Thy confession.

Opening the books of God to the people in a sacred manner, and enlightening their hearts, O Timothy, warrior of Christ, rejoicing, thou didst enter upon honored martyrdom.

Setting thy soul aflame with divine desire, O martyr, thou didst patiently approach the fire of tortures; wherefore, the divine dew of Christ cooled thee, O blessed one.

Thy mind enlightened by thy gaze directed toward God, thou didst not feel the touch of the cruelly heated iron implements, O glorious martyr Timothy.

Theotokion: Though He is dispassionate by nature, thy Son, O pure Virgin, received flesh of thy pure blood, and by His suffering on the Cross hath delivered me from the passions.

Kontakion of the martyrs, in Tone IV: Spec. Mel.: "Having been lifted up ...":

Having endured multifarious wounds and received crowns from God, * pray ye to the Lord on behalf of us * who celebrate your most sacred memory, * O TimoThine all-great and all-glorious Maura, * that He grant peace to our city and people; ** for He is the confirmation of the faithful.

Sedalion, in Tone I: Spec. Mel.: "Thy tomb, O Savior ...":

Worshiping God, the wise Timothy and the glorious Maura cast falsehood into darkness; and having endured martyrdom, they have been enlightened beyond the rays of the sun, and have become concelebrants with the angels. Yea, we glorify them with faith.

Glory ..., Now & ever ..., Sedalion from the Pentecostarion.

ODE IV

Irmos: Christ is my power, * my God and my Lord, * the holy Church divinely singeth, * crying with a pure mind, * keeping festival in the Lord.

Having desired great glory, ye were deemed worthy of it, becoming children of the divine Light, O great martyrs of Christ, ye peers of the angels.

Joining the ranks of the saints, and having thine ears attuned to the divine laws, O glorious Timothy, thou didst mightily endure the deprivation of thy hearing.

Having uplifted thee upon a tree, the vain-minded ones weighted thy head down with a stone, O glorious Timothy; yet Christ strengthened thee who art adorned with divine suffering.

Ye truly spurned those who ran the course of inconstancy, O blessed ones, and gave yourselves over to pangs; wherefore, ye have received the good things prepared from of old.

Theotokion: O divinely joyous and pure one, thou abode of purity, dwelling-place of the Master of all and fulfillment of all the prophets: have pity on those who hymn thee.

ODE V

Irmos: Illumine with Thy divine light, I pray, O Good One, * the souls of those who with love rise early to pray to Thee, * that they may know Thee, O Word of God, * as the true God, * Who recalleth us from the darkness of sin.

O divinely blessed Maura, thou didst listen lovingly to the luminous discourses of thy spouse, and, rejecting the darkness of evil, didst become light through martyrdom.

Arming thyself with the divine Spirit, O honored Maura, rejoicing, thou didst go forth to do battle with the deceiver; and having vanquished him, thou hast received crowns of victory, O martyr.

The honored Maura, confessing Thee alone, O Jesus, as the Lord Who fashioned man with Thy hands, had her fingers severed, manfully enduring an unjust torture.

Theotokion: Still thou the tempest of my thoughts, the uprisings of my passions and the turmoil of perils, O divinely joyous Virgin, and save me who hymn thy mighty works.

ODE VI

Irmos: Beholding the sea of life surging with the flood of temptations, * I run to Thy calm haven, and cry to Thee: * Raise up my life from corruption, * O Most Merciful One.

Equipped with the Cross as mast and sail, O holy martyrs, with faith ye safely traversed the deep of perils and came to rest in the havens of God.

Having heated a brazen cauldron, the ungodly ones cast thee into whilst thou confessed Christ, O Maura; but thou didst remain unharmed, and they found that thou hadst been cooled by the dew of the Spirit.

Bound, O martyrs, ye manfully loosed all the bonds of the enemy, and, putting off the flesh, ye have utterly bound your souls to Christ with love, O ever all-memorable ones.

Theotokion: O most good Sovereign Lady who hast given birth in the flesh to the supremely good God, bless thou my heart, which hath been afflicted with the passions, that with faith and love I may magnify thee.

Kontakion & Ikos from the Pentecostarion.

ODE VII

Irmos: An Angel made the furnace sprinkle dew on the holy Children. * But the command of God consumed the Chaldeans * and prevailed upon the tyrant to cry: * O God of our fathers, Blessed art Thou.

Burned allover with torches, the most glorious Maura did not feel pain, bearing the fire of the love of Christ in her heart and crying aloud to Him with fervor: O God of our fathers, Blessed art Thou!

Shaking the slumber of evil from thine eyes, O Timothy, thou didst endure the blinding of thine eyes, gazing upon Christ with the eyes of thy heart, and chanting: O God of our fathers, Blessed art Thou!

Having disdained things below, the divine martyrs have inherited a dwelling-place on high. Let them be honored with sacred hymns, that they may chant unceasingly with us: O God of our fathers, Blessed art Thou!

Theotokion: O all-hymned Virgin who hast given birth to the all-hymned God, those who hymn thee do thou show forth as partakers of light, and by thy supplications deliver them from Gehenna and fire, and from all the malice of the enemy.

ODE VIII

Irmos: Thou didst make flame sprinkle the Saints with dew, * and didst burn the sacrifice of a righteous man with water. * For Thou alone, O Christ, dost do all as Thou willest, * and Thee do we exalt throughout all ages.

Keeping the laws of the Almighty, O valiant martyrs and heirs of Christ, ye did not submit to the dominion of the iniquitous, nor did ye offer worship to the wicked demons.

Manifestly joined together in an excellent union, together ye took the easy yoke of the Lord upon your necks, O martyrs, and have thereby been admitted to the flocks of the martyrs.

Having suffered for many days upon the tree of a cross, O all-praised ones, ye portrayed the honored suffering of Him Who of His own will suffered for our sake. Him do we supremely exalt throughout all ages.

Stretched out, ye endured pangs and a most violent death, O holy ones; wherefore, ye have passed over to the life which is devoid of pain, hymning Christ throughout all ages.

Theotokion: Thou hast been adorned, O Virgin, having given birth to Christ the Lord Who is most comely in beauty, and Who illumineth the faithful with divine rays. Him do we supremely exalt throughout all ages.

ODE IX

Irmos: It is impossible for mankind to see God * upon Whom the orders of Angels dare not gaze; * but through thee, O all-pure one, * did the Word Incarnate become a man * and with the Heavenly Hosts * Him we magnify and thee we call blessed.

Ye have been deemed worthy to behold the glory of Him Who in His loving-kindness abased Himself, O all-praised ones; for ye kept His laws and came to share in His sufferings. Wherefore, assembling, we piously honor you.

O wise ones, ye spent as many days nailed to your tree as in His loving-kindness Christ spent hours on His Cross. And confessing Him as the Ruler of all, ye surrendered your spirit into His hands.

The army of the angels and the blessed choir of the prophets, apostles, martyrs and the venerable assembled to witness your departure from life, O martyrs; and the Master of all crowned you with wreaths of victory, in that He is supremely good.

O valiant and wise spiritual athletes of Christ, beg ye forgiveness of sins, correction of life and the avoidance of all evils for us who honor you with love and celebrate your honored festival.

Theotokion: Illumine me with thy light, O Virgin who art divinely joyous among women, and deliver me from eternal fire, that I may magnify thee, and glorify thee, and fittingly hymn thy mighty works.

AT LITURGY

Troparion, in Tone IV:

In their sufferings, Thy martyrs O Lord, * received imperishable crowns from Thee, our God; * for, possessed of Thy might, * they set at naught the tyrants and crushed the feeble audacity of the demons. ** By their supplications save Thou our souls.

Kontakion in Tone IV:

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