

THE 22<sup>nd</sup> DAY OF THE MONTH OF JUNE  
THE COMMEMORATION OF THE HOLY HIEROMARTYR EUSEBIUS  
AT VESPERS:

At "Lord, I have cried ..., "these stichera, in Tone VIII:

Spec. Mel.: "What shall we call you ...":

**W**hat shall we call thee, O glorious one? True hierarch and sacred teacher, confirmation of the Orthodox, and eye of the Church, beacon which shineth forth a noetic light, one who wast glorious among the martyrs, a champion of truth, and great accuser of falsehood. Pray thou that our souls be saved!

**W**hat shall we call thee, O holy hierarch? A river which proceedeth from the noetic Eden, watering the earth with spiritual dews, cup which is full of divine water which drowneth the partisans of Arius, pillar of fire which guideth the new people by divine grace. Pray thou that our souls be saved!

**W**hat shall I call thee, O Eusebius? Bestower of piety and destroyer of impiety, adornment of passion-bearers and joy of priests, sickle which cutteth down the tares and dost gather in the wheat of heaven, ever-flowing fount of miracles which relievest the burning heat of infirmities. Pray thou that our souls be saved!

These stichera to the Theotokos, in the same tone and melody:

**N.B.:** These stichera to the Theotokos are only chanted on weekdays during the Apostles' Fast, on those occasions when the pastor elects to serve the divine services in Lenten fashion, with the chanting of Alleluia at Matins instead of "God is the Lord" In such a case, the stichera to the Theotokos are chanted first at Vespers, followed by those to the hieromartyr Eusebius.

**S**trange and awesome is the mystery of thy seedless birth giving, O Virgin who surpassest in majesty all human thought. For unto us hast thou given birth in the flesh unto the Word Who didst not put off the Father's essence, upon Whom the many-eyed cherubim dare not gaze and before Whom all the ranks of the holy angels tremble.

**T**o whom hast thou likened thyself, O my wretched soul, who in no wise rousing thyself to repentance dost not fear the fire which awaiteth the wicked? Arise, and call upon her that alone is quick to help, and cry out: O Virgin Mother, entreat thy Son and our God, that He deliver me from the wiles of the deceiver!

**O** Mistress, thou help of all, as thou gavest birth unto the Lover of mankind, send down upon me a drop of thy mercy and extend to me who am ever tempest-tossed on the abyss of darkness and am overwhelmed by the threefold waves of the evils of life; and vouchsafe me the portion of the elect and the righteous.

Glory ..., Now and ever ..., Theotokion, in the same tone and melody:

**O** all-immaculate and pure one who gavest birth to the unbearable Fire which consumeth sins and bedeweth the faithful: by thy prayers do thou utterly consume the tinder of my boundless offenses, and cool thou with dew my soul which wasteth away through the passions, that I, thy servant, may magnify thy mercy and power with a loud voice.

**Stavrotheotokion:** **T**he Ewe-lamb, as she beheld the Lamb stretched out of His own will upon the Tree of the Cross, cried out with lamentation, maternally travailing: O my Son, what is this strange sight? How is it that Thou diest, O Longsuffering One Who, as Lord, grantest life to all, bestowing resurrection upon mortals? I glorify Thy great condescension, O my God!

## AT MATINS:

The canon to the hieromartyr, the acrostic whereof is: "I honor the namesake of piety," the composition of Joseph, in Tone VIII:

### ODE I

**Irmos:** **T**hat which was cut down divided the indivisible, and the sun beheld land which it had not seen before; water drowned the cruel foe, and Israel traversed the impassible, and chanted a hymn: Let us sing unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

Illumined with perfect light, numbered among the sacred choirs and adorned with the glory of martyrdom, O blessed one, preserve them that celebrate thy memory with faith, O blessed Eusebius, rendering Christ merciful.

Sweetly aflame with desire for Christ from thy youth, thou didst subject thy flesh to thy soul with sacred powers, showing thyself to be a sacred vessel, O all-blessed one; and thou didst shepherd thy people in sanctity, O venerable one, anointed with the chrism of grace.

The Holy Spirit hath appointed thee as a chief shepherd who driveth away the gloom of the heretics with thy brilliant words, O wise one, and clearly pointeth out the right path, whereunto thou art a beacon for the hearts of us that enter thereupon.

**Theotokion:** **O** blessed one, who gavest birth unto God, bless them that bless thee, O all-pure one; guide them toward the good entries; fill them with divine blessings, and strengthen them to chant: Let us chant unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

### ODE III

**Irmos:** **O** Lord, plant Thou the fear of Thee in the hearts of Thy servants that call upon Thee in truth; and be Thou also our confirmation.

Thou wast meek and guileless, humble-minded and gentle, and full of divine love; and at thy repose thou wast adorned with the crowns of martyrdom.

Resplendent in garments of thy blood, O sacred Eusebius, thou didst ascend to the holy places, splendidly crowned with the glory of the saints.

Denouncing the partisans of Arius, O blessed one, thou didst lay thyself open to persecution and a violent death. Wherefore, thou hast been vouchsafed undying glory.

**Theotokion:** **B**y the will of the Father and the intervention of the divine Spirit thou didst give birth unto the Word, O all-holy Virgin Mother, thou glory of hierarchs. Wherefore we hymn thee.

Sedalion, in Tone IV: Spec. Mel.: "Go thou quickly before ...":

Having made thy life radiant with the beauties of the virtues, thou wast named pastor and honored hierarch, O all-blessed Eusebius; and with the blood of thy martyrdom didst thou adorn thyself and didst depart on High to the immaterial choirs. With them, O father, entreat Christ in our behalf, that He have mercy on our souls.

Glory ..., Now and ever ..., Theotokion:

O pure and all-immaculate one who knewest not wedlock, who alone gavest birth in time to the timeless Son and Word of God: with the saints and the honored patriarchs, the martyrs, prophets and the venerable, beseech Him to grant us cleansing and great mercy.

Or this Stavrotheotokion: As she beheld Thee suspended upon the Cross, O Word of God, Thine all-pure Mother exclaimed, lamenting maternally: What is this new and strange wonder, O my Son? How is it that Thou tastest of death, O Life of all, Who, in that Thou art compassionate, hast desired to give life to the dead?

#### ODE IV

**Irmos: O Word, with divine vision the prophet perceived Thee Who wast to become incarnate of the Theotokos alone, the mountain overshadowed; and with fear he glorified Thy power.**

O wise one, thou didst halt the decay of deception with the salt of thine excellent teachings, and thou didst heal them that were afflicted with the heresy of impiety, O blessed Eusebius.

Guiding thy people to the harbor of salvation, thou didst drown the disbelief of Arius with the inundation of thy blood, O pastor and martyr, thou adornment of hierarchs!

Thou hast shone forth in the world as a brilliant star, enlightening the thoughts of the Orthodox with sacred splendor, O all-blessed one. Wherefore, we faithfully bless thee.

Theotokion: With lips, tongue and heart I confess thee to be the Mother of the Creator, and I entreat thee: Illumine my soul which hath become darkened through mine offenses.

#### ODE V

**Irmos: O Lord Who by knowledge divine hath brought the ends of the earth to the light out of the darkness of ignorance: Illumine me with the dawning of Thy love for mankind.**

Making steadfast the wisdom of the Orthodox by thy teachings, O blessed one, thou didst endure imprisonment for piety's sake.

**W**e know thee to be a pillar of Orthodoxy and a wellspring of healings, O most wise hierarch, thou confirmation of the Church.

**S**triking heavily against the iniquitous with thy divine precepts, O Eusebius, thou didst endure an unjust death at the hands of transgressors.

**Theotokion: O** Theotokos, thou hast been acknowledged to be the radiant candlestick which bearest the divine Lamp which illumineth all the ends of the earth.

## **ODE VI**

**Irmos: I** pour forth my prayer unto the Lord, and to Him do I declare my grief, for my soul is full of evil and my life hath drawn nigh unto hell, and like Jonah I pray: Lead me up from corruption, O God!

**T**hou didst preach the consubstantial Word, the Son Who with the Father is unoriginate; and thou didst destroy the vain philosophizing of the madness of vile Arius, O Eusebius, thou impregnable and steadfast bulwark of the pious.

**W**ith the outpouring of thy precious blood thou didst dye thyself a robe of royal purple, and with gladness thou hast entered the divine Kingdom, to stand before the King of the ages, O most blessed Eusebius.

**T**hou didst show thyself to be like a rose, like a fragrant lily, like the paradise of God, having the Tree of Life, the Lord and Fashioner of all, in the midst thereof, O Eusebius; and now thou dost fill us with the fragrance of the divine Spirit.

**Theotokion: T**he divinely eloquent prophets, perceiving the unfathomable depth of thy mystery, O Maiden, clearly proclaimed it through images and divine prophecies; for, in manner past recounting, thou didst give flesh to the Word of the Father, O pure one.

**Kontakion, in Tone IV: Spec. Mel.: "Thou hast appeared today ...":**

**H**aving lived piously in the rank of hierarch and traversed the path of martyrdom, thou didst extinguish the burnt offerings of the idolaters, O holy hierarch Eusebius. But as thou hast boldness before Christ God, entreat Him, that our souls be saved.

## **ODE VII**

**Irmos: In** the furnace the Hebrew children boldly trod upon the flame and transformed the fire into dew, crying out: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God, forever!

**D**evoting thy time to hymns and supplications, O holy hierarch, thou didst slay the passions and didst show thyself to be a watchful guardian for us, the faithful, that piously hymn thee and keep thy memory.

Revealed as both martyr and holy hierarch, in divine manner hast thou inherited the blessings of heaven; and standing before the throne of the Creator thou hast cried out: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God, forever!

Thou didst shine forth as the dawn, proclaiming Jesus Christ Who shone forth from the Father before the morning star, O beacon of the Church, adornment of hierarchs and ornament of sufferers.

**Theotokion:** By thy birthgiving thou dost most gloriously renew the laws of nature, O Virgin, and dost cleanse us that become corrupt through evil transgressions. Wherefore, we praise thee as is meet.

### ODE VIII

**Irmos:** Trampling down the fire and flame in the furnace, the divinely eloquent youths did chant: Bless the Lord, O ye works of the Lord!

As a holy hierarch and martyr, O sacred preacher Eusebius, entreat the Savior of all with the holy hierarchs and martyrs, that He disclose to us His mercy.

Living blessedly, thou didst shepherd thy sacred flock with the staff of thy words and didst drive away the wild beasts of heresy, O most blessed one.

Denouncing them that were afflicted with the drunkenness of deception and them that vainly propounded heresy, thou wast slain by them, O Eusebius, having suffered steadfastly.

**Theotokion:** As thou art more highly exalted than the heights of heaven, thou didst give birth unto the exalted Word Who hath raised up from earth fallen human nature, O all-hymned one.

### ODE IX

**Irmos:** Saved by thee, O pure Virgin, we truly confess thee to be the Theotokos, magnifying thee with the bodiless choirs.

Thou wast vouchsafed to behold those distant things for which thy sacred soul did long, O father; and, rejoicing, thou hast made thine abode in unwaning splendor.

By thy divine eloquence, good works and the most honorable splendors of thy sufferings wast thou shown to be adorned, O blessed Eusebius.

Let us form a joyous chorus, praising the sacred Eusebius who was adorned with the comeliness of piety.

Thy shrine bestoweth the grace of healing, and thine holy memory illumineth the world like a great sun, O Eusebius.

**Theotokion:** O right beloved Virgin, bless thou my soul which hath been afflicted by sin, O thou that gavest birth unto our all-good God in the flesh.