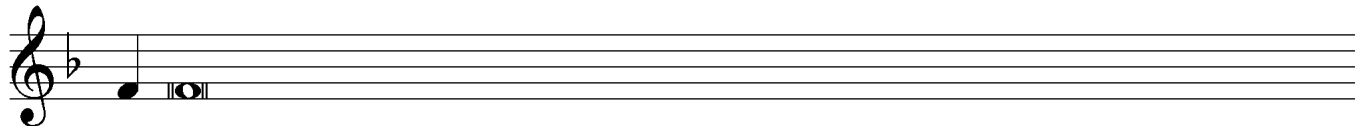


# October 15th. St Evthymios the New and Martyr Lukian

At Vespers, on "Lord, I have cried" sing 6 verses from the Menaion.

First, 3 verses for the Venerable Evthymios, Tone 4

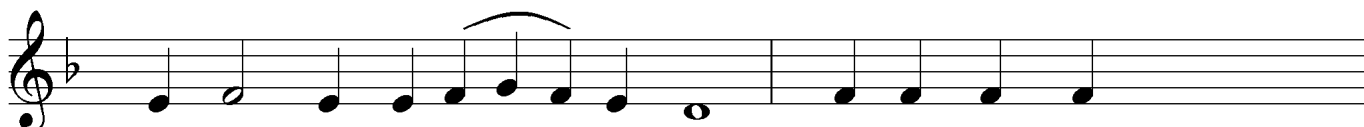
(melody: "As one valiant among martyrs")



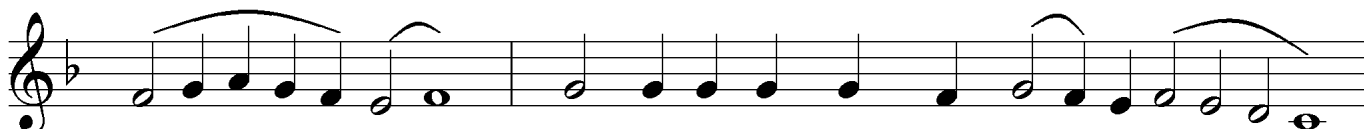
(I) If you, Lord, should mark in - i - qui - ties, O Lord, who will stand? But



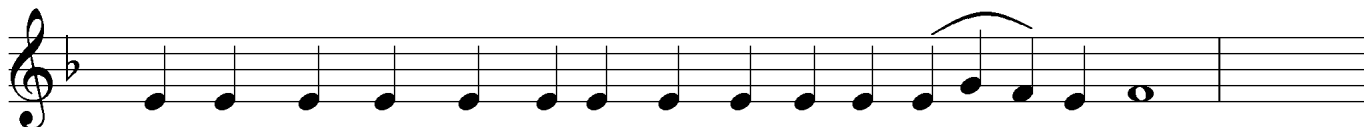
there is for - give - - ness with you.



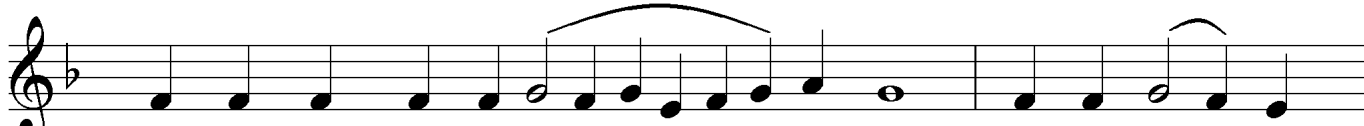
You trav - elled the nar - - - - row path with un - trou - bled



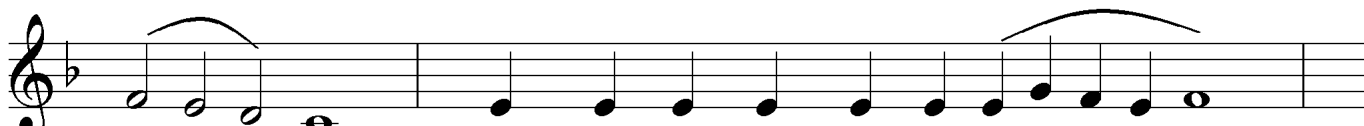
spir - - - - - it, sail - ing to the ways which lead to life;



for you were the boast of as - cet - ics, O Ev - thy - - - - mi - os,



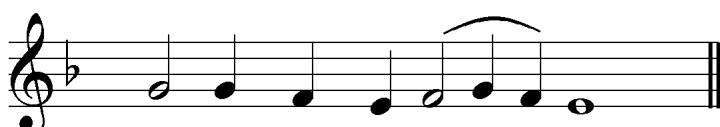
hav - ing stead - fast - ly set at naught the pur - su - - - ing



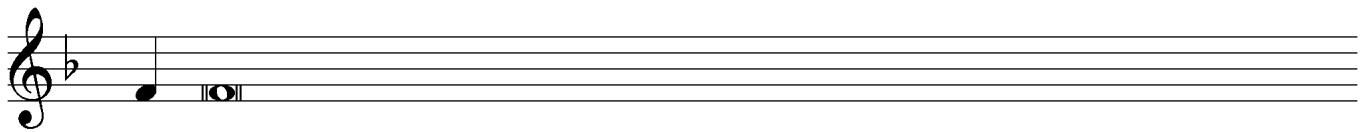
de - - - - - mons. There - fore you were made an heir



to the heav - en - ly king - - - - - dom, and you de - light in



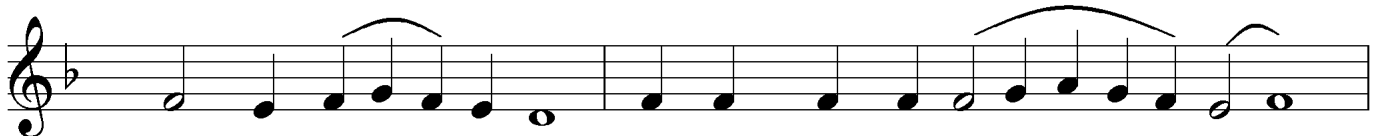
nev - er - end - ing beau - - - ty.



(II) For your name's sake I have wait - ed for you, O Lord; my soul has



wait - ed on your word, my soul has hoped in the Lord.



Your most splen - - did life a - ston - ished the an - - - - - gels,



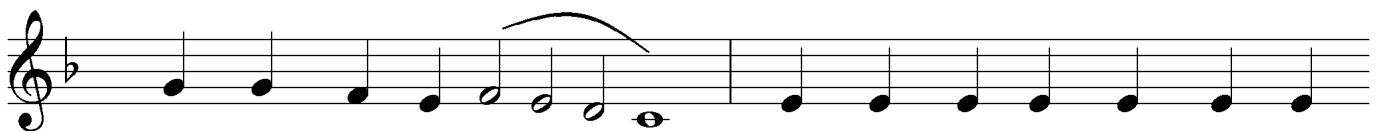
and clear - ly fright - ened the sav - - age de - - - - - mons; and you



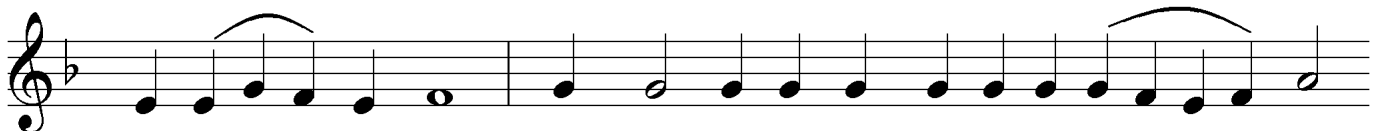
splen - did - ly a - dorned the as - sem - blies of the faith - - - - - ful,



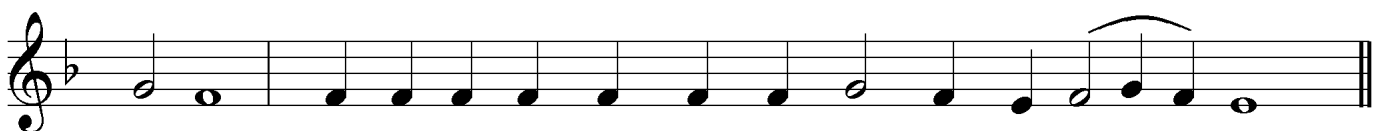
ev - er com - mand - - - ing them to march to the heav - en - ly



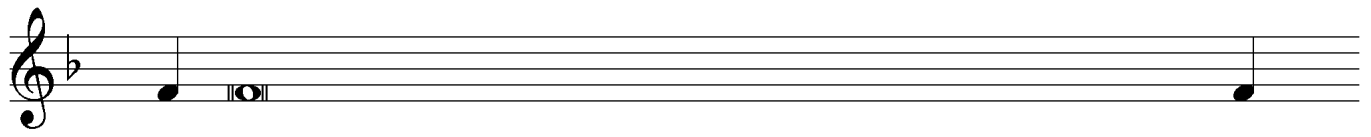
dwell - ing - place of Christ. Im - plore him that those who with



faith cel - - - - - e - brate your mem - o - ry wor - thy to be hon - - - - - oured



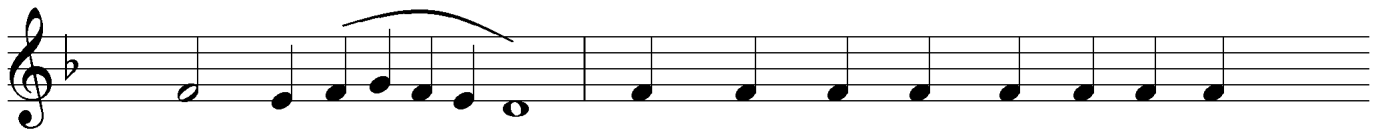
by all may be de - liv - ered from cor - rup - tion and dan - - - - - gers.



(1) From the morn - ing watch un - til night, from the morn - ing watch let



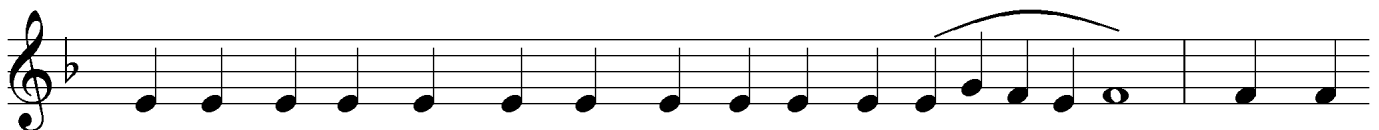
Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.



Hymns and praise you brought to Christ eve - ry day, O



fa - - - - - ther, when you dwelt in the des - - - - ert;



of - fer - ing up your soul and mind to the one God, like great



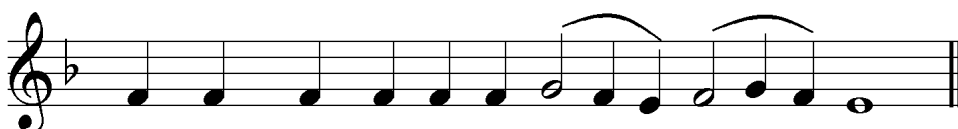
Mo - - - - - ses you en - tered the hid - den place.



There - fore, hav - ing de - feat - ed the in - vis - i - ble en - - - - e - my,

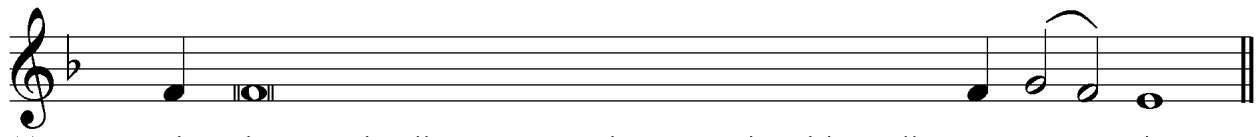


you be - came a pure hab - i - ta - - - - - tion and an



in - stru - ment of the di - vine Spir - - - - it.





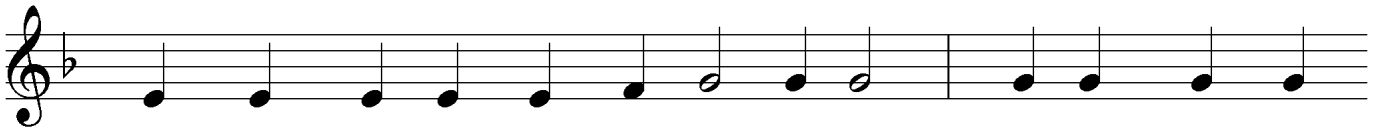
(I) Praise the Lord, all you na - tions; praise him, all you peo - ples.



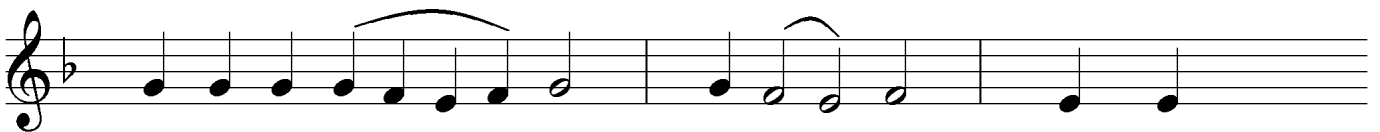
You en - dured long im - pris - - on - ment and a most vi - o - lent death,



O ven - er - a - ble one, bound with cords,



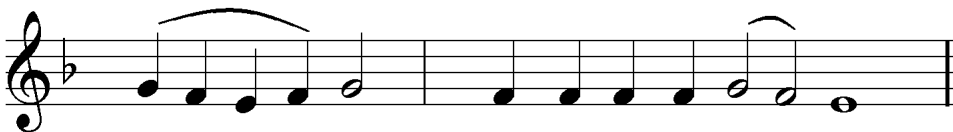
and stabbed with thin shards, O bless - ed one, and op - pressed by



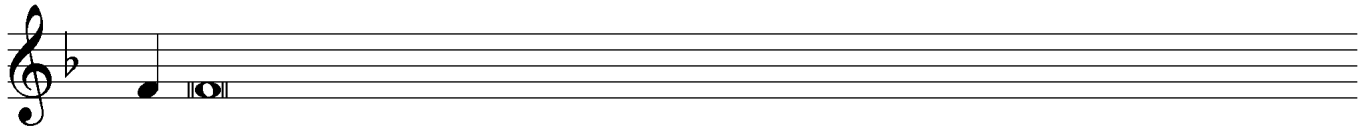
cru - el star - va - - - - - tion and long thirst. There - fore



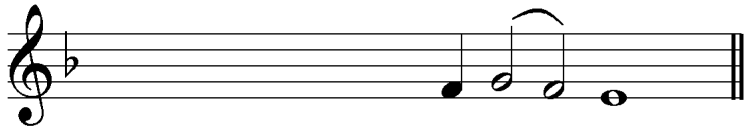
heav - en - ly food was giv - en to you as an in - vin - ci - ble



mar - - - - - tyr and val - i - ant ath - - lete.



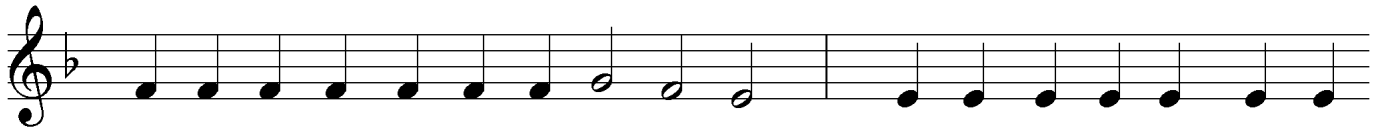
(II) For his mer - cy has been might - y to - wards us; and the truth of the



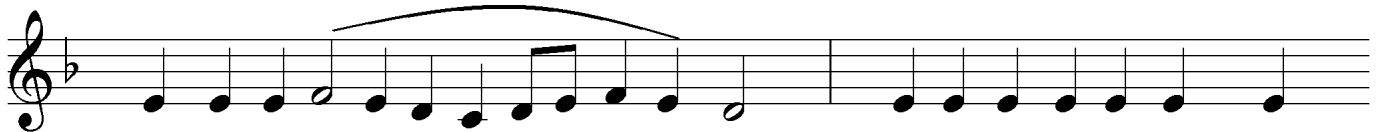
Lord en - dures to the ag - - - es.



The bos - om of the sea re - ceived you, O glo - ri - ous one, and cast



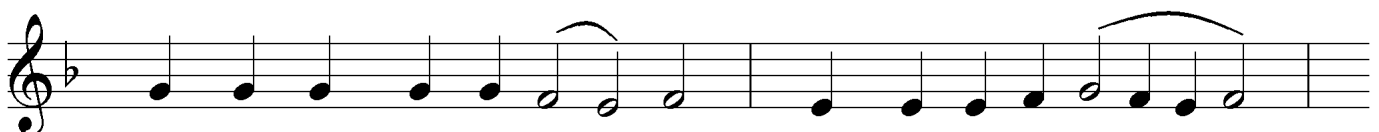
you up on dry land af - ter thir - ty days, like Jo - nas of old, with the



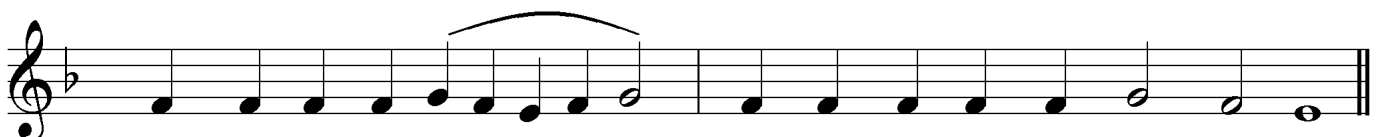
help of a wild beast, for a bur - i - al hon - oured



by God, and to be a di - vine source of heal - - - - - ings,

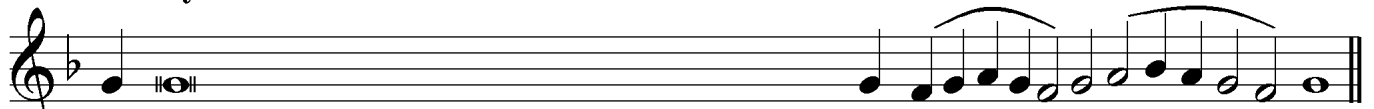


cho - sen fore - most of mar - - tyrs, sup - port of the Church.



pray - ing for our souls, O most gen - er - ous God - bear - er.

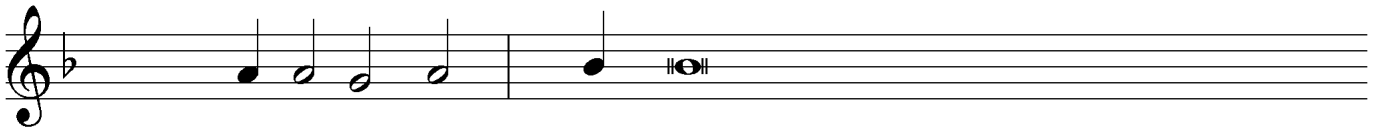
Glory. Tone 6



(1) Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - - - - - ly Spir - - - - - it.



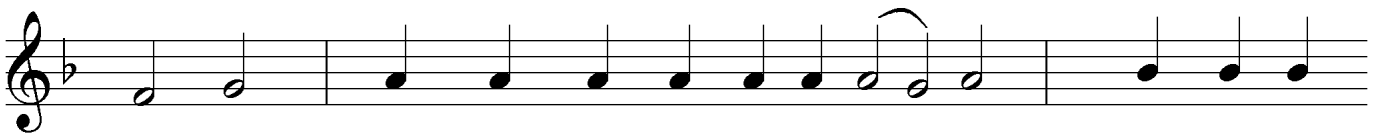
O ven - er - a - ble fa - ther, the sound of your cor - rec - tions has gone



out in - to all the earth. There - fore in heav - en you have found the



re - ward for your la - - - - - bours, hav - ing de - stroyed the hosts of



de - mons, and reached the ranks of the an - - gels, whose life you



em - u - lat - ed per - - - - - fect - ly. Hav - ing free - dom to speak be - fore



Christ God, ask peace for our souls.

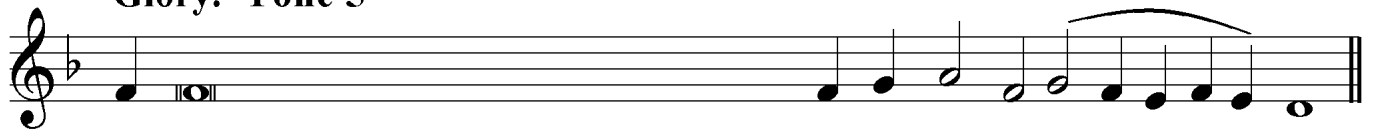
*Both now. Theotokion or Stavrotheotokion.*





**Aposticha from the Octoechos.**

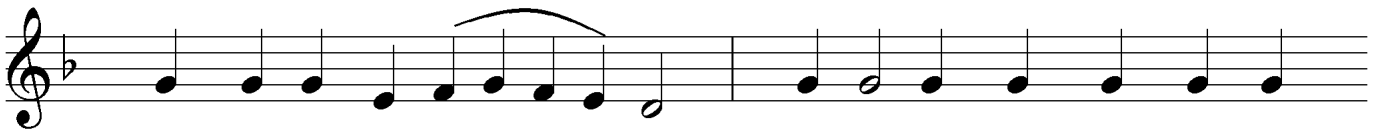
**Glory. Tone 5**



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - - - - - it.



O ven - er - a - ble fa - ther, you gave no sleep to your eyes nor



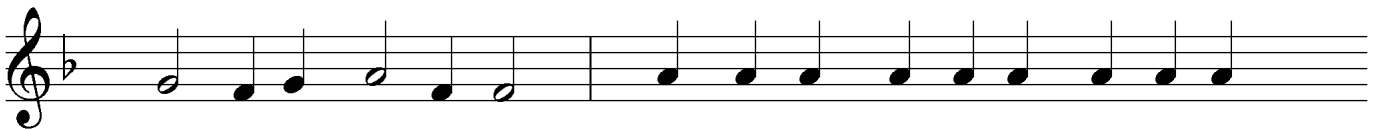
slum - ber to your eye - - - - - lids, un - til you freed your soul and



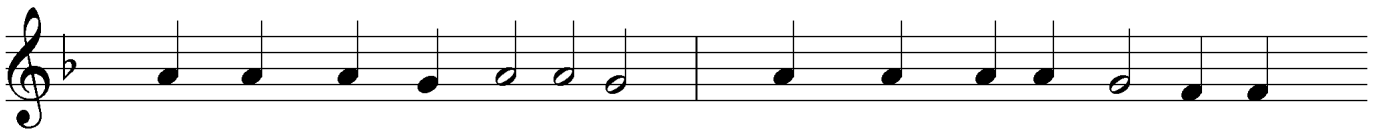
bod - y from the pas - sions, and pre - pared your - self to be a



dwell - ing for the Spir - it; for Christ, com - ing with the Fa - - - - - ther,



made his a - bode in you, and you be - came a ser - vant of the



con - sub - stan - tial Trin - i - ty. Great preach - er Ev - thy - mi - os,



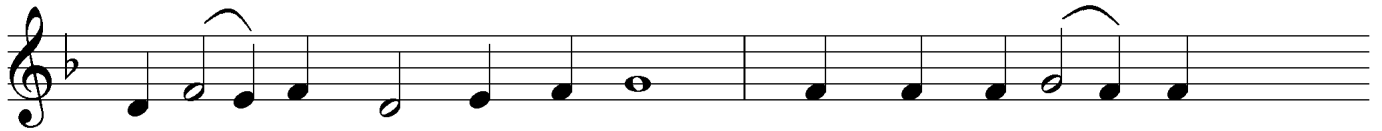
pray for our souls.

*Both now. Theotokion or Stavrotheotokion.*

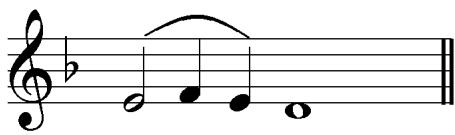




the one who gave birth to you in a strange man - - - - - ner,

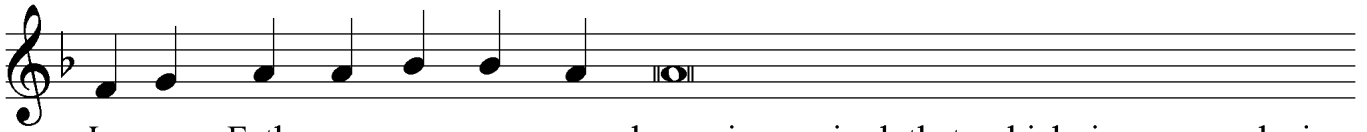


O all - - com - pas - sion - ate God, who grants the world great



mer - - - - cy."

### Troparion for St Evthymios, Tone 8



In you, Fath - er, was pre - served un - im - paired that which is ac - cord - ing



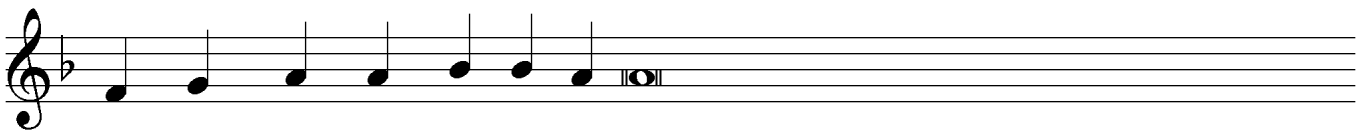
to God's im - age, for you took up the Cross, and fol - lowed Christ;



and by your deeds you have taught us to de - spise the flesh, for it



pass - es a - way, but to care for the soul, which is a thing im - mor - tal;

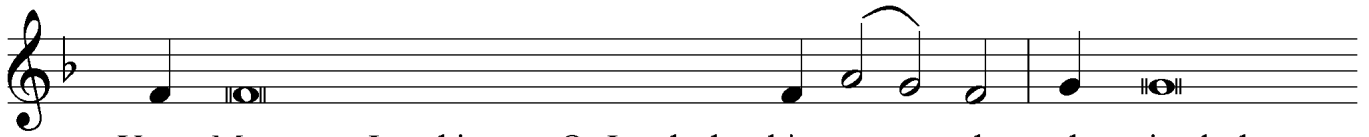


and there - fore your spir - it, ho - ly Fa - ther Ev - thy - mi - os, re - joic - es with

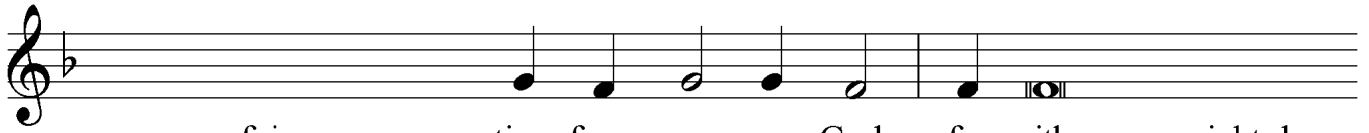


the An - gels.

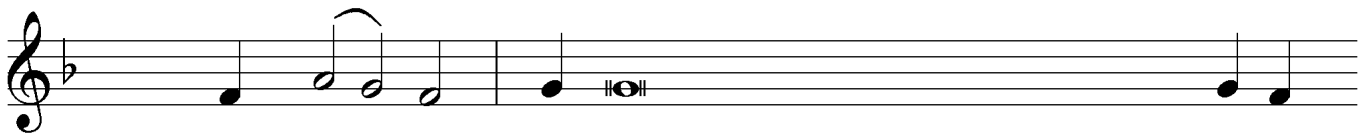
### Troparion of the Martyr, Tone 4



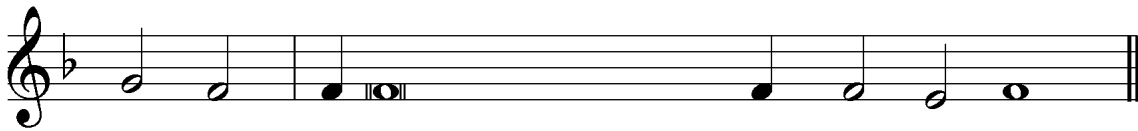
Your Mar - tyr, Lu - ki - an, O Lord, by his strug - - gle ob - tained the



crown of in - cor - rup - tion from you, our God; for with your might he



des - troyed tyr - - ants, and shat - tered the fee - ble in - so - lence of the



de - mons: at his prayers, O Christ God, save our souls.