

DAILY VESPERS

THE HOLY HIERO-MARTYR PHOCAS, BISHOP OF SINOPE

ON 'LORD, I CALL...' - Tone IV

6. If Thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? * **But there is forgiveness with Thee.**

As an hierarch, * as a godly preacher, * as a divinely-chosen witness * of the sufferings of Christ, * and co-inheritor of the inexpressible glory which is yet to be revealed, * O glorious Quadratus, thou hast, all-wisely, preached * the holy Gospel, O most-holy one, * and hast led them dwelling in the darkness of unbelief to the light; * wherefore, keeping joyous festival, * we honour thine all-sacred and holy memory, ** O blessed bearer of God.

5. For Thy Name's sake, have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word: * **My soul hath hoped in the Lord.**

Having been taught divine things most-gloriously, * like the sun, thou hast passed over the earth, * enlightening all with the brightness of thy teachings, * O witness of the divine mysteries: * and thou hast enlightened the souls of them that were in darkness, * and driven away the prince of darkness, and his foul devils, * who could not endure the brightness, * and the divine grace, * and the all-powerful Spirit dwelling within thee, * O holy hierarch Quadratus, ** blessed intercessor for them that praise thee.

4. From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch: * **Let Israel hope in the Lord.**

Strengthened by confessing God, * adorned by marks of goodness, * yet driven away from Athens and thy flock * by lawless people, O all-blessed one, * and, like a saving fountain, * thou hast watered the earth, and hast shewn hearts, * once overgrown with the vanities of darkness, * to be fruitful, * as an apostle, and as a disciple of Christ, * O most-faithful hierarch Quadratus, ** who prayest for them that praise thee.

3. And, in the third Tone: For, with the Lord, there is mercy; and, with Him, is plenteous redemption: * **And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.**

Overthrowing the empty folly of idols * by thy sacred words, * thou hast confirmed, by faith, unstable hearts, * and hast guided them to life, O hierarch: * and, having suffered under the law, ** thou hast become a martyr of the Lord, O Phocas.

2. O praise the Lord, all ye nations: * **Praise Him, all ye people.**

Having thy sacred vestment * dyed in the blood * of thy sacred body, O most-sacred father, * thou hast, truly, received, from Christ, two-fold crowns, O all-blessed one: * and, with the angels, thou joinest chorus in the heavens, ** praying that we be saved.

1. For His merciful kindness is great towards us: * **And the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.**

With the rays of miracles, * thou enlightenest the whole world; * always, O father, thou helpst them at sea; * thou drivest out the weaknesses of every soul, * and bodily infirmities, ** having received grace from the Lord, O martyr Phocas, blessed by God.

‘Glory...’ in the fourth tone: **Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:**

From thy childhood, thou hast loved the Lord, / O all-blessed Phocas, / wise martyr-bishop: / for, taking the weapon of the cross upon thy shoulders, / thou hast travelled the narrow way of salvation: / by this, thou hast become a companion of the angels, / an opponent of devils, // and, for the world, hast shewn thyself to be a most-radiant intercessor.

Now and ever...’ in the same tone: **Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.**

O most pure one, / who containedst within thy womb the infinite God, / Who loveth mankind and became a man, / taking our substance from thee and manifestly deifying it: / disdain me not who am now in distress; / but quickly have pity; // and free me from all the harm and enmity of the evil one.

APOSTICHA - Tone V

O disciples, as eyewitnesses to the mysteries of the Saviour, / ye preached the Invisible One, Who hath no beginning, / saying: In the beginning was the Word. / Ye were not created before the angels, / nor were ye taught of men, / but by the wisdom of the Most High. // Wherefore, as ye have boldness, pray ye on behalf of our souls.

Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God: * **Until he have mer-cy up-on us.**

Together, let us praise the apostles of the Lord with hymns, / for, having arrayed themselves in the armour of the Cross, / they abolished the deception of the demons, / and were shown to be crowned victors. / By the supplications of them and all the saints, // O God, have mercy upon us.

Martyricon: Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us, for we are exceedingly filled with contempt. Our soul is exceedingly filled with humiliation; let reproach come upon the wealthy: * **And a-base-ment on the proud.**

Your souls filled with insatiable love, O holy martyrs, / ye denied not Christ; / and, enduring the diverse wounds of sufferings, / ye cast down the audacity of the tormentors; / and, having preserved the Faith intact and unharmed, / ye were translated to the heavens. / Wherefore, as ye have boldness before Him, // ask that He grant us great mercy.

Glory; Now and ever in the same tone: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: * **Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.**

THEOTOKION - Tone V

We, bless thee, * O Virgin Theotokos; * and we glorify thee, * we the faithful, as is our debt: * the unshakable city, * the unassailable rampart, * our steadfast * intercessor, * and the refuge ** of our souls.

TROPARION - Tone III

O hó-ly a-pós-tle Quad-rá-tus, * pray thou ún-to the mér-ci-ful God, * that re-mís-sion of ex-céed-ing sins ** may be gránt-ed ún-to our souls.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;

TROPARION - Tone IV

As thou sharedst in the ways of the a-pos- tles, / and oc-cu-pi-edst their throne, / thou foundest thine activity to be a way to the vi-sion of God, / O divinely in-spir-ed one. / Wherefore, ordering the word of truth, / thou sufferedst for the Faith even to the shed-ding of thy blood. // O hiero-martyr Phocas, entreat Christ God that our souls be saved.

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

DISMISSAL-THEOTOKION - Tone IV

The Word of the Father, even Christ our God, / Who was truly in-car-nate of thee, / have we come to know, O Virgin Theo-to - kos, / who alone art pure, who alone art bles-sed: // wherefore, we unceasingly mag-ni-fy thee in song.