1) Pierced with cal-trops, O brave Me-nas, fierce-ly beat-en with leath-ern whips, and with all thy bod- y ex-pend-ed by the fire, thou yet didst nev-er re-nounce the sav-ing Name of the Sav- ior Christ, nor wast thou sub-dued in mind, nor to i-dols didst sacri-fice, but thou didst be-come a pure sac-ri-fice and a per-fect vol-un-tar-y vic-tim, O Great Mar-tyr, will-ing-ly slain for thy Mas-ter's sake.

November 11th

Holy Martrys Menas, Victor, Vincent & Stephanie

Stichera at the Aposticha at Vespers

Verse: Wondrous is God in His saints.

2) Martyr Victor most glorious, when thine eyes had been rooted out and thou wast suspended up - on a wooden post, burnt on all sides by the torches - at the savagery of the judge and thy sinews had been cut and the sword - felled thy blessed head, thou wast filled with joy, Illustrious athlete of the Savior, who wast strengthened by the Spirit to overcome all the foe's arrays.

Verse: In the saints that are in His earth hath the Lord been wondrous.

3) O much-suffering Stephanie, with the crown of the gifts of grace hath the Lord now crowned thee, who gavest up thyself to willing torments and pains in the nobility of thy soul: 'twixt two palm trees thou wast bound, and thereby thou wast rent in twain, spreading out thy wings, flying up unto God like a swift sparrow and forsaking to the fowlers thy mortal body, O wondrous one.
Verse: The righteous man shall flourish like a palm tree, and like a cedar in Lebanon shall he be multiplied.

4) Thou forsook est the soldier y that is temp'ral, O wise Me nas, giving up thy self unto
torments of all kinds, and at the ruth less ness of the judge wast wounded unspar ing ly and behead ed with the sword, much contend ing and
glor i ous Mar tyr of the Lord; where fore now with the armies of the An gels, thou rejoic est in the Heav ens, as a good sol di er of Je sus Christ.