

November 11th

Holy Martrys Menas, Victor, Vincent & Stephanie

Stichera at the Praises

(The Patriarchate of Antioch calls for these Aposticha stichera to be sung as Praises when this day falls on a Sunday.)

Byzantine Mode 4

Special Melody: As one valiant

Adapted by Dn. John El Massih

E Un.

1&2) 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

sac-ri-fice, but thou didst be-come a pure sac-ri-fice

G

and a per-fect vol-un-tar-y vic-tim, O Great

E

Mar-tyr, will-ing-ly slain for thy Mas-ter's sake.

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Verse: Wondrous is God in His saints.

E **Un.**

3) Mar-tyr Vic - tor most glo - ri - ous, when thine eyes had been

E
root - ed out and thou wast sus - pend - ed up -

- on a wood - en post, burnt on all sides by the

torch - es at the sav - age - ry of the judge

and thy sin - ews had been cut and the sword felled thy

bless - ed head, thou wast filled with joy, O il - lus - tri - ous

G
ath - lete of the Sav - ior, who wast strength - ened by the

E
Spir - it to o - ver - come all the foe's ar - rays.

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



E Un.

4) O much - suf - fer - ing Steph - a - nie, with the crown of the

E

gifts of grace hath the Lord now crowned thee, who

gav - est up thy - self to will - ing tor - ments and

pains in the no - bil - i - ty of thy soul:

'twixt two palm trees thou wast bound, and there - by thou wast

rent in twain, spread - ing out thy wings, fly - ing up un - to

G

God like a swift spar - row and for - sak - ing to the

E

fowl - ers thy mor - tal bod - y, O won - drous one.