October 30th
The Holy Martyrs Zenobius and His Sister Zenobia
Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried"

Byzantine Mode 4
Special Melody: As one valiant

Adapted by Fr. John El Massih

1) Rich-ly dye-ing thy priest-ly robes in the blood of thy martyrdom, thou didst make them more__sa-cred

still by grace di-vine; and clad there-in, thou, O

glo-ri-ous Zen-o-bi-us, went-est in

as a wise high priest of God to the Ho-ly of

Ho-lies, where, thou, O sa-cred priest, wast brought forth__as a

whole and pure ob-la-tion and a sac-rif-ice un-

blem-ished to him once sac-rif-iced for thy sake.

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2) As thy body was being scraped, then thy soul's beauty from within shone with greater brightness and more resplendently, O Hieromartyr Zenobius, most wondrous and godly-wise, fairest ornament of priests, boast of them that have won the prize, fountain ceaselessly overflowing with miracles, dread exorcist of foul and unclean spirits, and honored advocate for our souls.
3) Thy brave sib-ling Zen-o-bi-a, of a sister-ly
mind with thee, free-ly chose to suf-fer in
con-test at thy side; for she cou-ra-geous-ly
bare the boil-ing cauldrons, the threat of fire,
and a death by vi-o-lence; hence, with thee, she hath
now ob-tained crowns of vic-to-ry and the King-dom of
Heav-en, O ini-ti-ate of great and sac-red
mys-t'ries, all-wise and sac-red Zen-o-bi-us.