1) Thē All-ho-ly Spirit’s great and sa-cred ves-sel didst thou be-come, cleansed in soul from the pas-sions’ filth, O wise E-l-eu-ther-i-os; and up-on re-ceiv-ing from Him the di-vine ho-ly chris-m, thou wast made high priest,
a guide that guid-ed a god-ly peo-ple’s ways, a Mar-tyr un-sub-dued for Him Who bare the Pas-sion for all of us, that dis-pass-ion might flow a-broad,

O con-tend-er of sa-cred fame.

December 15th
Hieromartyr Eleutherios, Bishop of Illyria
Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried"

Byzantine Chant Tone/Mode 4
Special Melody: Unto them that fear thee

Adapted by Dn. John El Massih

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Antiochian Orthodox Christian Archdiocese of North America, Rev. 0, 11/15/19, CAH
2) Thou didst give no thought unto thy body tortured with stripes and wounds and brought near to the blazing fire; for thou hadst thy mind nailed fast with unequalled longing to the comely beauty of that Divine One thou didst love, with Whose sweet love thou wast wounded through and through, O athlete Eleutherios, thou bright adornment of God's high priests, gem of Martyrs exceeding fair, and ambassador for our souls.
3) When she saw that thou hadst fought right well and finished thy contest well, she that did well in bearing thee longed also herself to run that same course of contest; and as she embraced thee in the arena of thy fight, she like a heifer was slaughtered ruthlessly. With her, O Eleutherios, implore the Savior and Lord for us, we entreat thee, O truly wise and thrice-blessed high priest of Christ.