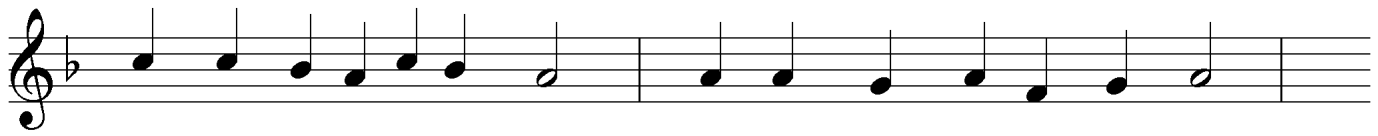


October 20th. The Great Martyr Artemios

On the Beatitudes, 4 verses for the Saint, Tone 2:



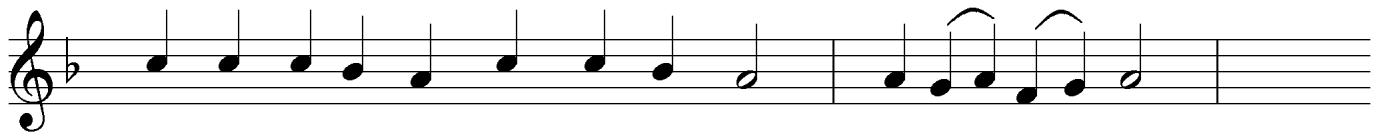
De - sir - ing to be a - dorned with the crowns of mar - tyr - dom,



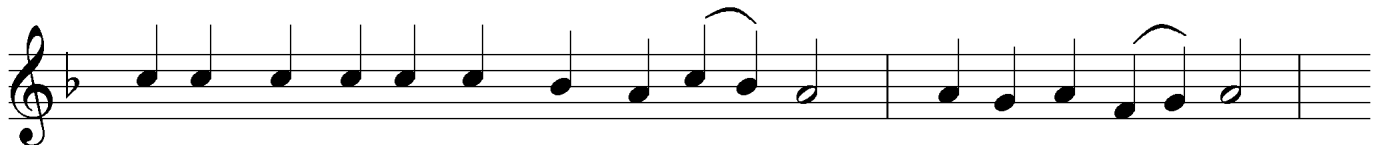
O glo - ri - ous one, by di - vine grace you en - dured the bit - ter pains



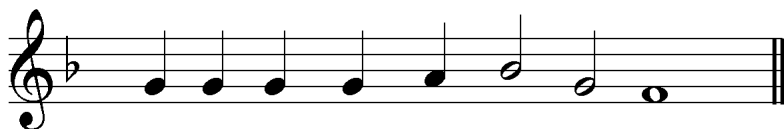
of scourg - ing and tor - - ture.



The tow - er of your heart did not quake, O all - - wise one,



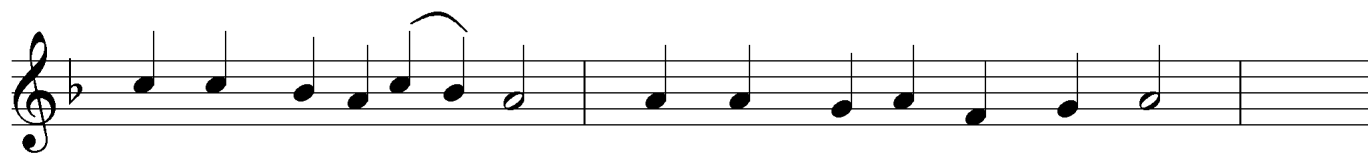
at the most vi - o - lent threat of tor - - ture, for it was set fast



on the un - sha - ken rock of God.



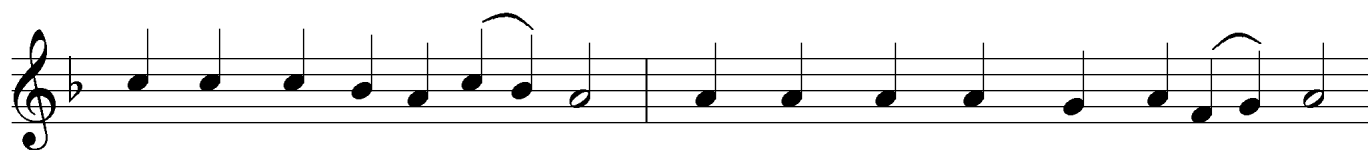
Sus - pend - ed on a scaf - fold, and sur - round - ed by a storm



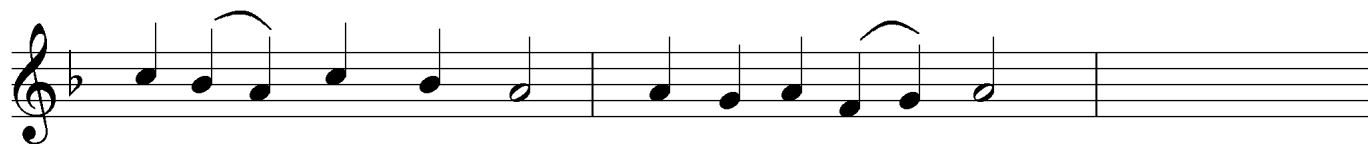
of claw - ing all o - - - ver, you strug - gled to keep your gaze



on him who has pow - er to save, O won - drous one.



In - car - nate of his own will from your most pure blood, O Mis - tress,



the Lord saves man - kind and has as - sem - - bled



mul - ti - tudes of mar - - tyrs.