

AKATHIST TO SAINT SPYRIDON OF TRIMYTHOUS

Priest: Blessed is our God always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Choir: Amen. O Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: come and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O Good One. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us (thrice). Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen. O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us; Lord, cleanse us from our sins; Master, pardon our iniquities; Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake. Lord, have mercy (thrice).

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen. Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Choir: Amen. Lord, have mercy (12 times). O come, let us worship God, our King. O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and God. O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight; that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou revealed unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones which be humbled shall rejoice. Turn Away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and establish me with Thy governing Spirit. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn again unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; and my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would have given it; Thou delightest not in burnt offerings. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Sion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built. Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings; then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, glory to Thee, O God! (thrice)

Kontakion 1

O Spyridon, wonderworker and saint glorified by the Lord! Today we celebrate thy all-venerable memory, for thou art able to assist us greatly in Christ Who glorified thee. With deep emotion we cry out to thee: Deliver us

from all troubles and afflictions, as we gratefully sing to thee: Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

Ikos 1

Adorned with all virtues from thy youth, thou didst emulate the life of the angels, O Hierarch Spyridon, and truly becamest a friend of Christ. We, gazing upon thee, a heavenly man and an earthly angel, cry out to thee with reverence and compunction: Rejoice, mind that contemplates the mysteries of the Holy Trinity; Rejoice, for thou wast enriched with the all-radiant illumination of the Spirit. Rejoice, brightly shining lamp; Rejoice, for thou didst enlighten thy mind with dispassion. Rejoice, for from thy youth thou didst love true simplicity and silence; Rejoice, adornment of virtue. Rejoice, inexhaustible stream of love; Rejoice, for thou didst emulate the hospitality of Abraham. Rejoice, for with love thou didst open the door of thy dwelling to all; Rejoice, defender of the poor. Rejoice, before whom people stand in awe; Rejoice, for thou art a dwelling place of the Holy Spirit. Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

Kontakion 2

The island of Cyprus and all Christian lands beheld thy incorrupt relics, O Hierarch, from which flow many healings, and they rejoiced. And we, honoring thee as a most bountiful source of grace sent to us from on high, cry out to the supreme Giver of heavenly and earthly blessings: Alleluia.

Ikos 2

Thou didst possess a Divine mind and wast a shepherd of irrational sheep, but by the will of Christ the Chief Shepherd, thou wast chosen as a shepherd also of rational sheep. The faithful, seeing that thou art a good shepherd and unceasingly carest for thy flock, sang: Rejoice, hierarch of God Most High, who at thy ordination didst abundantly receive Divine grace; Rejoice, most brilliant lamp that burneth and shineth. Rejoice, faithful laborer in the vineyard of Christ; Rejoice, shepherd who didst rear thy flock on the pasture of faith and piety. Rejoice, for by the radiance of thy virtues thou didst enlighten the world; Rejoice, for before the throne of Christ thou didst offer the Divine Sacrifice. Rejoice, hierarch adorned with the understanding of Orthodoxy; Rejoice, for, filled with apostolic teaching, thou didst refresh the faithful with streams of saving doctrine. Rejoice, for thou didst enlighten the wise; Rejoice, for thou didst renew the hearts of the simple. Rejoice, glory of the Orthodox and firm foundation of the Church; Rejoice, adornment of the Fathers, glory and praise of pious priests. Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

Kontakion 3

The power of the Most High came upon thee, O Hierarch Spyridon, and revealed thee to be God-wise when, squeezing clay in thy hand, thou didst clearly manifest the Trinity of Persons to all. Therefore, the foolish philosophers gathered at the Council were amazed, while the faithful glorified the incomprehensible God Who made thee wise unto salvation, crying out to Him: Alleluia.

Ikos 3

Thinking that thou wast simple and unlearned in bookish lore, all the Fathers of the Council implored thee, Father Spyridon, not to debate with the orator who was considered wise. But thou, O Hierarch, inflamed with zeal for God, didst believe that the preaching of Christ is not in words of human wisdom, but in the manifestation of the Spirit and power; wherefore thou didst wisely refute him, admonish him, and set him on the

true path. All, seeing this miracle, cried out: Rejoice, light of Orthodox wisdom; Rejoice, for thou didst put to shame opponents called wise. Rejoice, bountiful source of grace; Rejoice, unshakable pillar that firmly upholdeth the faithful. Rejoice, for thou dost dispel pernicious heresy; Rejoice, for through thee foolishness hath been overcome. Rejoice, for the dust of the earth in thy hands proclaimed the Holy Trinity; Rejoice, for from the clay thou didst bring forth fire and water to confirm the dogma of the Holy Trinity. Rejoice, for thou didst enlighten the people to glorify the Word, truly co-essential with the Unoriginate Father; Rejoice, for thou didst crush the serpent head of the ruinous heresy of Arius. Rejoice, for through thee evil was destroyed; Rejoice, for thou didst convert the unbelieving disputant to the true faith. Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

Kontakion 4

Leading a life in poverty and humble state, thou wast a feeder and helper to the poor and needy. For the love of the poor, thou didst transform a serpent into gold and give it to a needy man who required thy help. Marvelling at this miracle, we gratefully cry out to God: Alleluia.

Ikos 4

All people everywhere heard that Hierarch Spyridon was truly a dwelling place of the Holy Trinity: for God the Father, God the Word, and God the Holy Spirit dwelt within him. Therefore, by word and deed he preached the incarnate true God to all Christians, who cried out: Rejoice, initiated into the words of God; Rejoice, for thou didst explain God's providence for the salvation of the world. Rejoice, for thou didst teach not to search into that which is beyond human reason and wisdom; Rejoice, for thou didst manifest the incomprehensible power of God acting within thee. Rejoice, for through thy lips God Himself proclaimed; Rejoice, for all listened to thee with delight. Rejoice, for thou didst dispel the darkness of idolatry; Rejoice, for thou didst bring many to the true faith. Rejoice, for thou didst crush the heads of invisible serpents; Rejoice, for thou didst glorify the Christian faith. Rejoice, for thou enlightenest all who honor thee; Rejoice, champion of the Christian faith and Orthodoxy. Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

Kontakion 5

Thou wast abundantly filled with the Divine Spirit, O Hierarch Spyridon, because of thy virtuous life; for thou wast gentle, merciful, pure of heart, patient, forgiving, and hospitable. Because of this, the Creator glorified thee with miracles. We, glorifying God Who glorified thee, sing to Him: Alleluia.

Ikos 5

We see Spyridon, the great wonderworker, as equal to the angels. Once the land suffered greatly from drought and lack of rain: famine and pestilence ensued, and many people died. But through the prayers of the hierarch, rain descended upon the earth, and the people, delivered from trouble, gratefully cried out: Rejoice, for thou wast made like unto the great prophet Elijah; Rejoice, for thou didst bring down rain in due time, stopping famine and disease. Rejoice, for by thy prayers thou didst close the heavens again; Rejoice, for thou didst punish the unmerciful merchant with the loss of his property. Rejoice, for thou didst abundantly grant food to the hungry; Rejoice, for thou drawest God's mercy close to the people. Rejoice, for thou takest upon thyself the infirmities of the weak; Rejoice, God-given help unto men. Rejoice, for thou grantest healing to the sick; Rejoice, for demons fear thee. Rejoice, fountain of unnumbered miracles. Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

Kontakion 6

The veil of the Old Testament tabernacle covered the ark, the manna, and the tables of the law in the Holy of Holies. But thy temple, O Hierarch Spyridon, hath thy reliquary as an ark, thy holy relics as manna, and thy heart as the tables of Divine grace, upon which we see written the song: Alleluia.

Ikos 6

Once, for the multiplication of iniquities, the Lord punished the Cypriots with the barrenness of the land. Then a farmer who knew Saint Spyridon came to ask for help, and the saint gave him gold. When the calamity passed, the farmer returned the gold, and—O wonder!—the gold turned into a serpent. Glorifying God, Who is wondrous in His saints, we proclaim: Rejoice, for thou didst emulate Moses, who miraculously turned a rod into a serpent; Rejoice, compassionate shepherd, who deliverest from troubles the rational sheep of thy flock. Rejoice, for thou enrichest all abundantly with all good things; Rejoice, for like Elijah thou didst feed the poor. Rejoice, for thou didst turn the unmerciful to mercy; Rejoice, most excellent example of emulating love for people living in the world. Rejoice, consolation of the faithful and unfaithful in afflictions; Rejoice, tree with abundant leaves that sheltereth the city and country. Rejoice, glory and praise of the people of Kerkyra (Corfu); Rejoice, for over water and land, heat and cold, thou ruleth by the grace of God. Rejoice, for thou alterest earthly laws by prayer; Rejoice, for thou seest the future as the present. Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

Kontakion 7

Thou didst become a defender for all before the Lord, O Hierarch Spyridon. Therefore we also resort to thy protection, seeking salvation, for we all have thee as a helper in all needs: in time of famine, of deadly plague, and in every hour of trouble and temptation. Wherefore we gratefully cry to God: Alleluia.

Ikos 7

A new and God-pleasing miracle do we behold: when thou, O Father, wast going to deliver an innocent man condemned to death, a raging torrent blocked thy path. But in the name of Almighty God, thou didst command it to stop, and passed over the river with thy companions as on dry land. The fame of this miracle spread everywhere, and all glorified God, crying out to thee: Rejoice, for thou didst cross the river as on dry ground, as Joshua son of Nun once crossed the Jordan; Rejoice, for by thy word thou didst tame the swiftness of the river. Rejoice, for thou didst choose an arduous journey, moved by compassion; Rejoice, for thou didst destroy slander and deliver the innocent from imprisonment in dark dungeons and vain death. Rejoice, good helper in a God-pleasing life; Rejoice, defender of the innocently oppressed. Rejoice, transformer of the laws of the water element; Rejoice, for thou didst instruct the judge and save him from murder. Rejoice, true amendment of souls; Rejoice, wondrous power that holdeth back torrents. Rejoice, for thou gladdenest the hearts of men who resort to thee; Rejoice, emulator of the hospitality of Abraham. Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

Kontakion 8

A stranger and pilgrim wast thou upon the earth, like other men. But from thy mother's womb the All-Knowing One revealed thee, O Hierarch Spyridon, as a great saint and wonderworker: for thou casteth out demons, seest the thoughts of men, and healest every disease and infirmity. Therefore thou hast appeared wondrous among the saints. We, raising prayer to God the Benefactor of all, sing to Him: Alleluia.

Ikos 8

The whole world trembled with great fear when it heard that death at thy word returneth the dead from their graves, and cried out: Rejoice, for thou didst call thy deceased daughter back to life, so that she might reveal the treasure entrusted to her; Rejoice, for thou didst comfort the sorrowful widow who gave gold for safekeeping. Rejoice, for thou didst raise a dead child; Rejoice, for thou didst also revive his mother, who died suddenly from joy. Rejoice, for thou wast made like unto Elijah, who by his prayers restored the son of the widow of Zarephath to life; Rejoice, for thou didst emulate Elisha, who raised a child from death. Rejoice, shepherd, for thou likewise lovest people; Rejoice, for to the harlot who washed thy feet with her tears, thou didst forgive her sins in the name of God. Rejoice, for thou didst receive the holy zeal of the supreme apostle; Rejoice, for an unrepentant sinner at thy word died in severe torment. Rejoice, for thou didst entreat the fertility of the earth by thy prayers; Rejoice, firm assurance of men in the resurrection. Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

Kontakion 9

Illuminated by the radiance of the Divine Spirit wast thou, O Hierarch Spyridon, for thou didst possess the spirit of wisdom, and with wise words subdued the foolish and established the faith among the Fathers; thou hadst the spirit of understanding and enlightened the darkened; the spirit of the fear of God, and by unceasing God-pleasing deeds cleansed thy soul. Therefore, standing before the throne of the Most High, with the angelic choir thou singest to Him: Alleluia.

Ikos 9

Having received the staff of a shepherd of rational sheep from the Chief Shepherd, the Lord Jesus, thou didst not change thy way of life, Saint Spyridon: unselfish, gentle, enduring all for the sake of love, thou wast not ashamed to care also for the flock of irrational sheep. All this prompts us to glorify God and cry out to thee: Rejoice, for thou didst despise the glory of this world as vanity; Rejoice, for thou didst receive a great reward in the Heavens. Rejoice, for thou didst count the beauty of this world as nothing; Rejoice, treasury of heavenly blessings. Rejoice, holy pasture of the Cypriots; Rejoice, for for thy sake God bound with invisible fetters those who stole thy sheep. Rejoice, for thou didst give fatherly admonition to the thieves; Rejoice, for out of thy mercy thou didst gift them a sheep for their sleepless night. Rejoice, for by the disobedience of a goat that seemed to have reason, thou didst expose the merchant who concealed its price; Rejoice, for thou didst bring to repentance him who hid thy money. Rejoice, for from the passion of covetousness thou didst heal him by thy admonition. Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

Kontakion 10

Saving the souls of the flock entrusted to thee by God, thou, O Hierarch Spyridon, by the will of God wast called to manifest thy glory in other lands also, and even more—the glory of the true God, so that everywhere they might glorify the Name of God, crying out: Alleluia.

Ikos 10

A swift helper and defender in every need and sorrow, Saint Spyridon, by royal command, like other shepherds, came to the city of Antioch, where Emperor Constantine was ill. The hierarch touched his head and restored his health. Marveling at this miracle, we cry out to thee: Rejoice, for in a dream vision an angel revealed thee to the

Emperor as a healer; Rejoice, for for the sake of Divine love thou didst undertake an arduous journey in old age. Rejoice, for to the Emperor's servant who struck thee on the cheek, according to Christ's commandment, thou didst turn the other; Rejoice, pillar of humility. Rejoice, for at the tearful entreaties of the Emperor, by thy prayers thou didst grant him health; Rejoice, for by thy humiliation thou didst instruct the servant and change his unmerciful disposition. Rejoice, for thou didst teach the Emperor piety and mercy; Rejoice, for, hating earthly treasures, thou didst not accept the Emperor's gold. Rejoice, for thou didst turn thy disciple Triphyllios from the passion for earthly goods and rewarded him with the cup of God's grace; Rejoice, for when thou didst arrive in Alexandria, the idols fell. Rejoice, for even the demons are subject to thee; Rejoice, for thou didst turn many away from idolatry. Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

Kontakion 11

Angelic singing resounded when thou didst offer thy evening prayers in the church, O Hierarch Spyridon, though no one served with thee. The inhabitants of the city, hearing the wondrous chant, entered the church, but seeing no one, sang with the heavenly powers: Alleluia.

Ikos 11

A bright sun to the world and companion of angels wast thou on earth, O Hierarch Spyridon. Committing thy spirit into the hands of God, thou didst pass into the heavenly dwellings and prayest for the world before the throne of the Master. And we who live on earth cry out to thee: Rejoice, for with thee angels served while thou wast still alive on earth; Rejoice, for thou didst hear the psalmody of the archangels. Rejoice, visible image of our transfiguration; Rejoice, for for thy sake God replenished the lack of oil in the church lamps with abundance. Rejoice, lamp of Divine radiance; Rejoice, chalice of God's grace, which, like oil, abundantly filleth thy soul. Rejoice, inexhaustible fountain that ever poureth out streams of grace to all; Rejoice, for angels marvel at thee. Rejoice, for thou didst punish the disobedience of the deacon in the church; Rejoice, for thou didst deprive him who was proud of his voice of both voice and speech. Rejoice, for during the heat of the day dew suddenly fell from heaven, cooling thy sacred head; Rejoice, for in this sign thou didst foresee thy near repose. Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

Kontakion 12

A protection and refuge wast thou, O Hierarch, during thy life for all the faithful who came to thee. Leave us not orphans after thy repose. God, Who overcometh the laws of nature, preserved thy holy relics incorrupt for the strengthening of the Orthodox faith and piety, and as a sign of immortality. Therefore, glorifying the Lord, we cry out: Alleluia.

Ikos 12

We hymn thee, O Hierarch of God, for thou didst amaze the world with miracles that flow from thy holy relics. For all who come with faith and kiss them receive everything necessary that they ask. And glorifying Him Who gave thee strength and crowned thee with the crown of incorruption, God Who worketh through thee, we cry out to thee: Rejoice, for during a famine thou didst come as a mariner and commanded food to be brought; Rejoice, for to the blind who fell down with faith before thy holy relics, thou didst grant sight. Rejoice, for thou didst heal a youth from an incurable disease; Rejoice, for thou didst cast out a demon from a woman and restore her health. Rejoice, valiant leader of Kerkyra; Rejoice, for thou didst drive away the hordes of the impious Hagarenes and drown their ships in the abyss. Rejoice, for seeing thee in the choir of angels with a sword in thy right hand, the

enemies trembled; Rejoice, for thou didst forbid the governor to build a church to celebrate the Liturgy on unleavened bread. Rejoice, for thou didst strike the Latin governor with a bitter death; Rejoice, for by lightning thou didst burn his portrait in his house in Venice. Rejoice, for thou didst put to shame the apostasy and false wisdom of the West; Rejoice, for thou didst establish the one Orthodox faith as true and saving for men. Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

Kontakion 13

O most wondrous Hierarchy of Christ, Father Spyridon! Accept our present prayers and deliver us from all troubles and afflictions, strengthen our country to overcome our enemies, grant us forgiveness of sins, and deliver from eternal death all who cry through thee unto God: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! (This Kontakion 13 is read thrice)

Ikos 1

Adorned with all virtues from thy youth, thou didst emulate the life of the angels, O Hierarchy Spyridon, and truly becamest a friend of Christ. We, gazing upon thee, a heavenly man and an earthly angel, cry out to thee with reverence and compunction: Rejoice, mind that contemplates the mysteries of the Holy Trinity; Rejoice, for thou wast enriched with the all-radiant illumination of the Spirit. Rejoice, brightly shining lamp; Rejoice, for thou didst enlighten thy mind with dispassion. Rejoice, for from thy youth thou didst love true simplicity and silence; Rejoice, adornment of virtue. Rejoice, inexhaustible stream of love; Rejoice, for thou didst emulate the hospitality of Abraham. Rejoice, for with love thou didst open the door of thy dwelling to all; Rejoice, defender of the poor. Rejoice, before whom people stand in awe; Rejoice, for thou art a dwelling place of the Holy Spirit. Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

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O Spyridon, wonderworker and saint glorified by the Lord! Today we celebrate thy all-venerable memory, for thou art able to assist us greatly in Christ Who glorified thee. With deep emotion we cry out to thee: Deliver us from all troubles and afflictions, as we gratefully sing to thee: Rejoice, O Spyridon, wondrous wonderworker!

FIRST PRAYER

O great and wondrous hierarchy of Christ and wonderworker Spyridon, praise of Kerkyra, all-radiant lamp of the whole world, warm intercessor before God, and swift defender for all who resort to thee and pray with faith! Thou didst wondrously explain the Orthodox faith at the Council of Nicaea among the Fathers, thou didst show the unity of the Holy Trinity by marvelous power, and didst put the heretics to utter shame. Hear us sinners praying to thee, O Hierarchy of Christ, and by thy powerful intercession before the Lord deliver us from all evil circumstances: from famine, flood, fire, and deadly plague. For in thy earthly life thou didst deliver thy people from all these calamities: thou didst preserve thy country from the invasion of the Hagarenes and from famine, deliver the Emperor from an incurable illness, bring many sinners to repentance, and gloriously raise the dead. For the holiness of thy life, angels invisibly sang and served with thee in church. Thus Christ the Master glorified thee, His faithful servant, and granted thee to understand all hidden human deeds and expose those who live unrighteously. Thou didst zealously help many in need and poverty, abundantly fed the poor during famine, and wrought many signs by the power of the Spirit of God acting in thee. Forsake not us also, O Hierarchy of Christ; remember us, thy children, at the throne of the Almighty, and implore the Lord to grant us forgiveness of our many sins, grant us a peaceful and untroubled life, and vouchsafe us a blameless and peaceful end of life and

eternal bliss in the age to come, that we may ever offer glory and thanksgiving to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

SECOND PRAYER

O all-blessed Hierarch Spyridon, great saint of Christ and most glorious wonderworker! Thou who art in Heaven before the throne of God with the choirs of angels, look down with a merciful eye upon the people standing here and asking for thy powerful help. Implore the mercy of God the Lover of mankind, that He may not condemn us according to our iniquities, but deal with us according to His mercy! Ask for us from Christ our God a peaceful and quiet life, health of soul and body, fertility of the earth, and an abundance of all good things and prosperity in everything, and let us not turn to evil the blessings granted to us from the generous God, but to His glory and the praise of thy intercession! Deliver all who resort to God with unshakable faith from all troubles of soul and body, from all torment and demonic snares! Be a comforter to the sorrowful, a physician to the sick, a helper in afflictions, a shelter to the naked, a defender of widows, a protector of orphans, a feeder of children, a strength to the elderly, a guide to travelers, a helmsman to mariners. Obtain for all thy strong help in everything useful needed for salvation! That by thy prayers we may reach eternal rest and together with thee glorify God praised in the Holy Trinity, the Father, and the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

PRAYER FOR THE BLESSING OF OIL

Master Almighty, Holy King, Who chastisest and killest not, Who upholdest them that fall, and liftest up them that are cast down, Who healest the bodily afflictions of men: We pray Thee, our God, that Thou send down Thy mercy upon this oil and upon those who are anointed with it in Thy Name, and let it be for them unto the healing of soul and body, unto cleansing and deliverance from every suffering, disease, wound, and every defilement of body and spirit. Yea, Lord, send down Thy healing power from heaven, touch the body, quench the fever, soothe the passions and every hidden infirmity. Be a Physician to Thy servants, raise them up from the bed of illness and from the couch of suffering whole and healthy, grant them to Thy Church well-pleasing to Thee and doing Thy will. For Thine it is to have mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Deacon: Wisdom. Priest: Most Holy Theotokos, save us. Choir: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word, true Theotokos, thee do we magnify. Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee. Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Father, give the blessing. Priest: May Christ our true God, through the prayers of His most pure Mother, of our venerable and God-bearing fathers, of Saint Spyridon the Hierarch, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind. Choir: Amen.