

Akathist to St. Ephraim of Nea Makri Righteous Martyr and Wonderworker



**For those suffering from addictions and those struggling
with suicidal thoughts**

Kontakion 1

You dawned like a newly-revealed star through the revelation of your holy relics, Father, and you shine upon all with the rays of wonders, but ever fulfill the entreaties of those who faithfully come to you, Saint Ephraim, and cry to you:

Hail, O blessed Father!

Ikos 1

You were sent from Heaven, like Archangel Gabriel, and showed us grace through which you gladden each of the faithful, O Righteous Martyr Ephraim. Therefore, we bless you and cry to you with words like these:

Hail, you formerly struggled well,
Hail, you recently revealed yourself.
Hail, O cause of rejoicing,
Hail, O center of joy.
Hail, newly-enlightening star of the Church of Christ,
Hail, double-edged sword against the madness of the foe.
Hail, you properly and righteously lived in asceticism,
Hail, you were lawfully crowned through your struggles.
Hail, new support of the faith,
Hail, corruption and pain of the faithless.
Hail, through you the faithful are preserved,
Hail, through you the lawless are condemned.

Hail, O blessed Father!

Kontakion 2

Your righteous life and your holy end remained unknown to all, but it was wondrously revealed with your holy relics, all-praised one, then being made known to the ends of the earth, teaching all to chant:

Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)

Ikos 2

Receiving the divine knowledge of your Godly life, and the revelation of your holy bones, we offer praise to God, Who glorified you with many wonders, Saint Ephraim. You are blessed of God and gladden those who cry to you:

Hail, divine healer from Christ,
Hail, beholder of the never-setting light.
Hail, you were zealous for the righteous in asceticism,
Hail, you were zealous for the martyrs in struggles.
Hail, most-pure vessel of the divine inbreathing,
Hail, most-fragrant flower of mystical bouquets.
Hail, you mindfully denied the world,
Hail, you wondrously purchased the things above.
Hail, you calm the waves,
Hail, you lift the mind to the Beloved.
Hail, sower of the love of Christ,
Hail, up-rooter of the delusion of satan.

Hail, O blessed Father!

Kontakion 3

Your God-given glory was hidden, Saint Ephraim, Righteous Martyr of the Lord, and those who beheld the revelation of your holy relics came to believe through your miracles, and they faithfully cry to the Lord:
Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)

Ikos 3

You shined upon Mount Amomon formerly, and pleased Christ in righteousness. Now, you sanctify your holy monastery through your holy relics, Saint Ephraim, and they dance and cry to you with joy:

Hail, lamp of hesychia,

Hail, type of chastity.

Hail, you gladden the minds of the faithful,

Hail, you shame the mindlessness of the faithless.

Hail, you dyed the robe of your soul in your blood,

Hail, you sealed your life with the seals of your struggles.

Hail, you endured the attacks of barbarians,

Hail, you were granted eternal crowns.

Hail, lamp-lighter of righteous asceticism,

Hail, three-sunned treasury of light.

Hail, O blessed Father!

Kontakion 4

Dissolving all confusion and bestowing joy, you appeared to the chaste Abbess and revealed to her where your holy bones would be found. She, beholding this occurrence through God's revelation, cried out: **Alleluia!** **(People sing Alleluia!)**

Ikos 4

Hearing your voice, and beholding you who spoke to her, O all-blessed one, you appeared to the Abbess, O wise one, and revealed your name to her, and your holy death, for which we cry to you words like these:

Hail, O martyr among the righteous ones,
Hail, O glorious one among the Saints.
Hail, you lived a life equal to the Angels,
Hail, you cultivated the immortal fruit.
Hail, golden-woven crown of your holy monastery,
Hail, evergreen tree of noetic fruit.
Hail, you struggled on Mount Amomon,
Hail you were enriched with Christ's illumination.
Hail, you cleanse stains of souls,
Hail, you gladden the city of the faithful.

Hail, O blessed Father!

Kontakion 5

Strange wonders and many appearances, both to those awake and to those asleep, you revealed to all the glory which you received from God of old, Saint Ephraim, and being astonished at your radiance, we cry to God: **Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)**

Ikos 5

You pour forth healings, joy and health, from the treasury of your holy bones, to those who come to your monastery, and seek your help, Saint Ephraim. Therefore, the faithful who are nourished by your grace cry out:

Hail, spring of healings,
Hail, dissolver of sicknesses.
Hail, you appeared to those awake and in dreams,
Hail, you deliver from every danger.
Hail, you mystically sanctify those who call upon you,
Hail, you wondrously gladden those who behold you.
Hail, you heal incurable passions,
Hail, you deliver from the burdens of the demons.
Hail, you often appear as you desire,
Hail, you grant joy as you choose.
Hail, builder of a Heavenly mansion,
Hail, our fervent protector.

Hail, O blessed Father!

Kontakion 6

The faithful who benefited by your many wonders became your proclaimers, as you gave wings to their souls. Therefore, many come to your monastery, and reap grace from your relics, crying out: **Alleluia!**
(People sing Alleluia!)

Ikos 6

You appeared shining as another lamp from Heaven, and recently on Mount Amomon, you became known to the Church of Christ through the uncovering of your divine relics, though before you were utterly unknown, you move all to cry to you:

Hail, pillar of the pains of the righteous,
Hail, vine of Godly laws.
Hail, newly-shining morning star of Christ,
Hail, newly-made shoes of the Church.
Hail, most-divine image of ascetical virtues,
Hail, most-secure rock of martyric struggles.
Hail, you lawfully oppose tyrants,
Hail, you gloriously were translated to the Lord.
Hail, you behold the radiance of Christ,
Hail, you hymn His goodness.
Hail, you shine with manliness of soul,
Hail, you transform the fury of enemies.

Hail, O blessed Father!

Kontakion 7

Remaining hidden for many years below the earth, O God-bearer, you were later made known to us as a treasure through the providence of God, Saint Ephraim, and you enrich with your grace, those who cry to Christ: **Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)**

Ikos 7

You were shown to be a new sun to the Church of Christ, shining with the rays of wonders, and you dissolve the night of passions for those who fervently ask for your intercessions. Righteous Saint, we ever cry to you:

Hail, grape cluster of gladness,
Hail, deliverer from folly.
Hail, God-given healing of the sick,
Hail, deliverance for many who suffer.
Hail, man who hears God and imitates the Righteous,
Hail, O Martyr of the King of all and Godly athlete.
Hail, you join asceticism and martyrdom,
Hail, you shine with the glory from above.
Hail, you dissolve the darkness of the passions,
Hail, you were steadfast in your struggles.

Hail, O blessed Father!

Kontakion 8

Magnificently does the grace pour forth, all-blessed one, to those who call upon you. Therefore, throughout all of Attica, the voice of your wonders has gone forth, and all come to your relics, crying to God:
Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)

Ikos 8

All illumined and divinely shining, you were set in your monastery. You enlighten with your new form those who are pure of heart in the Spirit, and you pour forth waves of grace to those who cry out to you with fervor:

Hail, boast of monastics,
Hail, armada of the Orthodox.
Hail, treasury of bodiless glory,
Hail, pasture of the wisdom from above.
Hail, Heavenly aroma of divine grace,
Hail, divine slaughter of the fury of barbarians.
Hail, seal of a righteous life,
Hail, cinnamon of spotless virtues.
Hail, star on the Mount of Amomon,
Hail, practical rule of the monastic way.

Hail, O blessed Father!

Kontakion 9

You raise paralytics, heal demoniacs and cease intractable passions. Therefore, multitudes from Athens and Piraeus and other surrounding areas come to your monastery, O Father, hymning you and crying out: **Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)**

Ikos 9

Your divine words shine with eternal glory, as you were seen by the pious and wise young Abbess, confessing your protection, which you bestow upon your monastery, she cries out words like these:

Hail, new boast of the Righteous,
Hail, bearer of the glory of the Martyrs.
Hail, sleepless protector of your monastery,
Hail, you dwell with the holy Angels.
Hail, you healed those who were terribly sick,
Hail, you wondrously raised the paralytics.
Hail, you dissolve the weight of headaches,
Hail, you cease the passion of diabetes.
Hail, jewel of the graces of God,
Hail, precious diadem of the faithful.
Hail, O Ephraim, the beauty of ascetics,
Hail, radiance of your monastics.

Hail, O blessed Father!

Kontakion 10

Your holy vision, while awake or while sleeping, is multiplied in your monastery in which dwell chaste nuns who are filled with rejoicing, as they proclaim you their protector, and cry to God: **Alleluia!**
(People sing Alleluia!)

Ikos 10

With the Heavenly myrrh, which you treasure in your soul, you gladden the hearts of the faithful. You made the treasury of your sacred relics to be an ointment full of fragrance from which you bless those who piously cry out to you:

Hail, myrrh-container of grace,
Hail, Godly protection of your monastery.
Hail, fragrant paradise of incorruption,
Hail, cypress of holy dispassion.
Hail, you deposed the enemy, who wars against us,
Hail, you magnified Christ through your pains.
Hail, you lied below the earth for many years,
Hail, you came from the earth by divine command.
Hail, you purge the wounds of souls,
Hail, you burn up the terrible arrows.
Hail, you constantly bestow healings,
Hail, you constantly protect us.

Hail, O blessed Father!

Kontakion 11

All the cities of the faithful hymned the Savior at the finding of your divine and all-sacred bones, O Godly one, for they were preserved unharmed below the earth for many years. O Ephraim, we honor them, and cry out to you: **Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)**

Ikos 11

You protect your monastery from every danger, through your intercessions to the Savior, and grant it, O Father Ephraim, the gift of your blessings which we seek through your grace, as we ever cry out:

Hail, our unassailable wall,
Hail, unshakable tower of the faithful.
Hail, the most-safe protector of your monastery,
Hail, the protector and guardian of children.
Hail, God-given foundation of pious nuns,
Hail, Heavenly boast of pious ascetics.
Hail, you honor the petitions of the faithful,
Hail, you drive away evils.
Hail, you intercede to Christ on behalf of all,
Hail, you burn up the energy of the passions.

Hail, O blessed Father!

Kontakion 12

You fill us with grace, rejoicing, and divine exaltation, O Father, and you gladden our souls. You also sanctify the bodies, through the treasury of your relics, of those who cry out to the Trinity: **Alleluia!**
(People sing Alleluia!)

Ikos 12

Praising your struggles in hymns, O Father, we praise Him who gave you grace, and standing by your relics, we ask that your protection be granted to us, O Saint, as we cry out to you:

Hail, equal in honor to the Righteous,
Hail, companion of the Martyrs.
Hail, partaker of unfading crowns,
Hail, you are filled with the three-sunned illumination.
Hail, very precious gift of your holy monastery,
Hail, newly-founded wall of the sacred Church.
Hail, you gladden the choirs of the faithful,
Hail, you erect holy staircases. Hail, you deliver us
from distress, Hail, you heal us from passions.
Hail, intercessor of the faithful to Christ,
Hail, my deliverer in dangers.

Hail, O blessed Father!

Kontakion 13 (To be read three times)

O thrice-praised Father, O Righteous Martyr Ephraim, companion of Saints, entreat Christ that we be delivered from all dangers. Intercede that we might be granted the life to come, as we cry out to God:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!)

Ikos 1

You were sent from Heaven, like Archangel Gabriel, and showed us grace through which you gladden each of the faithful, O Righteous Martyr Ephraim. Therefore, we bless you and cry to you with words like these:

Hail, you formerly struggled well,

Hail, you recently revealed yourself.

Hail, O cause of rejoicing,

Hail, O center of joy.

Hail, newly-enlightening star of the Church of Christ,

Hail, double-edged sword against the madness of the foe.

Hail, you properly and righteously lived in asceticism,

Hail, you were lawfully crowned through your struggles.

Hail, new support of the faith,

Hail, corruption and pain of the faithless.

Hail, through you the faithful are preserved,

Hail, through you the lawless are condemned.

Hail, O blessed Father!

Kontakion 1

You dawned like a newly-revealed star through the revelation of your holy relics, Father, and you shine upon all with the rays of wonders, but ever fulfill the entreaties of those who faithfully come to you, O Saint Ephraim, and cry to you:

Hail, O blessed Father!

Glorifying God Through His Light
50 Hour Prayer Vigil

Orthodox Mission Church
Serving Florence/Coolidge AZ.

Prayer from Three Hierarchs Publishing
Prepared, edited, and provided by
50 Hour Prayer Committee
Orthodox.Mission.Church@gmail.com