

Akathist to St. Paisius Velichkovsky



For our spiritual struggle and guidance towards salvation

Restorer of the monastic life

Kontakion 1

O venerable father Paisius, chosen commander of spiritual warriors, guide and all wondrous shepherd of monks, who through the writings of the Fathers have fed our souls, who enlightens them by the holiness of your life, and has made splendid the Church of Christ by your struggles. With love, we praise you, our helper. As you have boldness before the Lord by your supplications free us from all misfortunes that we may cry to you:

Rejoice O venerable father Paisius, grace bearing elder and divinely wise instructor of monastics.

Ikos 1

The right hand of God raised you up, an earthly angel and heavenly man, within the Russian land, O father Paisius, that you might sound the clarion of The Philokalia in the lands of Moldavia, on the Holy Mount Athos and throughout the lands of the Slavs, that you might gather together the scattered desert lovers from Christian nations and for them establishing many monasteries a stronghold of Orthodox brotherhood. Wherefore, moved with love for you we cry out thus:

Rejoice, all honored scion of a pious priestly root.

Rejoice, you who out of love for the Lord did forsake the house of your mother and your homeland.

Rejoice, imitator of the life of the angels.

Rejoice, diligent keeper of the commandments of God.

Rejoice, you were sent forth by the Lord to the spiritual harvest.

Rejoice, you did serve God in the garden of the Mother of God, the Holy Mount Athos.

Rejoice, you who did guide many on the path of the monastic life.

Rejoice, good builder of monastic communities.

Rejoice, you who were illumined with the light of knowledge divine.

Rejoice, you did feed a multitude of monastics with the fruits of your divinely wise writings.

Rejoice, you who gave The Philokalia, the soul saving book, to the Slavic peoples.

Rejoice, you who have been numbered among the choir of the venerable.

Rejoice, O venerable father Paisius, grace bearing elder and divinely wise instructor of monastics.

Kontakion 2

It was the good pleasure of the great Lord that through your birth to pious parents, the Priest John and his spouse, Irene, in the city of Poltava, you became a beacon of Orthodoxy and the restorer of the monastic life. Wherefore, after the death of your father and your elder brother, who was also a priest, the right reverend hierarch Raphael of Kiev commanded that you be taken to learn your letters that you might be prepared to receive the priestly rank. And you showed diligence, a goodly disposition and aptitude for study, chanting to God the hymn:
Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)

Ikos 2

Enlightened with divine understanding, all blessed one, you were made steadfast in your firm intention to live the monastic life; and set afire in soul for wandering, you did leave off your studies and depart from Kiev as a pauper and sojourner, seeking spiritual guidance; and directed by God you did arrive at the Monastery of St. Nicholas, where the abbot lovingly received you into obedience and clothed you in the riassa, giving you the name Platon. Wherefore, seeing your zeal for the Lord, with compunction we cry out to you:

Rejoice, you who were born on the feast of the holy hierarch Peter of Kiev.

Rejoice, you who at baptism did receive his name.

Rejoice, blessed child of pious parents.

Rejoice, you who from your youth were called to the service of God.

Rejoice, you who from infancy was reared in the true Faith.

Rejoice, you who did show diligent aptitude in the study of books.

Rejoice, you who for the sake of the Lord did choose the straight and narrow path.

Rejoice, you who did love poverty of body and spirit.

Rejoice you who for the sake of salvation did go to the Monastery of St. Nicholas.

Rejoice, you who in worthy manner did take up the monastic life.

Rejoice, zealot of monastic struggles.

Rejoice, good traveler to the heavenly homeland.

Rejoice, O venerable father Paisius, grace bearing elder and divinely wise instructor of monastics.

Kontakion 3

Power from on high strengthened you, O venerable father, when God permitted persecution by the Latins to arise against the Orthodox Faith, and there was great turmoil in the monastery, since the church was sealed by the enemies of Orthodoxy. Then, by divine providence the persecuted monks went to Kiev and you O father did arrive with them in the mother of Russia's cities and did take your place in the choir of the monks of the Lavra of the Kiev Caves, chanting with thanksgiving to Christ God: **Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)**

Ikos 3

Having the fire of divine love within your heart, you did zealously struggle for the salvation of your soul in the Monastery of the Caves, all divinely wise father; but your mother wept inconsolably for her son, who had left her home and gave no thought of what he would eat or drink, lest he die. Then did she behold a multitude of dark demons and began to pray to the all-holy Theotokos, whereupon she beheld an angel of God, who rebuked her, saying: "Know that your son, who abounds in the grace of God, will without fail become a monk. It behooves you also to reject the world and become a nun, for such is the will of God." And straightway the demons vanished, and the angel of the Lord, rejoicing, went up to heaven. Later, your mother entered the Devichy Convent and was tonsured with the name Juliana, and having abode in monasticism for 10

years, she departed to the Lord. Wherefore, we bless you as a chosen one of God, with these hymns:

Rejoice, you who did forsake the vanity of this world.
Rejoice, you did arrive at the Monastery of the Kiev Caves.
Rejoice, you who did adorn your youth with innocence of life.

Rejoice, you who amid many tribulations and temptations did maintain your trust in the providence of God.

Rejoice, you who did account glory and riches as naught.

Rejoice, you who in the monastery did learn a life that shunned acquisition.

Rejoice, you who did labor for the glory of Christ.

Rejoice, you who did scale the summit of the virtues.

Rejoice, mighty helper of Poltava, your native city,

Rejoice, earnest advocate of the Monastery of the Kiev Caves.

Rejoice, for through you is Kiev, the mother of Russia's cities, preserved.

Rejoice for the whole land of Russia also is glad for your sake.

Rejoice, O venerable father Paisius, grace bearing elder and divinely wise instructor of monastics.

Kontakion 4

In the calm haven of the Monastery of the Caves you did escape the tempests of the tumults of life, O father, and with the blessing of the fathers of the Kiev Caves you did follow the steps of the ascetics. Wherefore, afire with the love of God, you

did depart your homeland, directing your steps toward Moldavia and Wallachia, and there you did encounter the Elder Basil, a teacher and instructor in the monastic life, who was guiding his own brotherhood with many spiritually profitable words. And you, O blessed one, did listen to his discourse with ineffable joy, and with tears did glorify God, chanting to Him: **Alleluia!**
(People sing Alleluia!)

Ikos 4

Hearing from many brethren and ascetic fathers in the sketes of Moldavia that there was an abundance of divine grace on the Holy Mount Athos, you did ask their blessing to journey thither, desiring to dwell in the garden of the Mother of God. But some of the fathers did not wish to lose a fellow ascetic, marveling at the grace of God that rested on you, they called you a young elder; yet, unable to restrain you, they gave you their blessing and sent you off in peace. And we, moved by love, dare to chant to use such things as these:

Rejoice, you who did direct your steps from your earthly homeland to Moldavia and Wallachia.

Rejoice, you who did go around the monastic sketes and communities there with a pilgrim's staff.

Rejoice, you who did spend days and nights in unceasing prayer.

Rejoice, you who did tirelessly exalt the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Rejoice, you who did shoulder the easy yoke of Christ.

Rejoice, you who did multiply the talent entrusted to you.

Rejoice, you who was called to the ascetic life.

Rejoice, for living in the flesh on earth you did show forth the way of life of the incorporeal ones.

Rejoice, you who did strengthen yourself for ascetic struggles.

Rejoice, you who in your youth did show forth an elders wisdom.

Rejoice you who were enlightened by the grace of the Holy Spirit.

Rejoice, you who were enriched with the spirit of wisdom and understanding.

Rejoice, O venerable father Paisius, grace bearing elder and divinely wise instructor of monastics.

Kontakion 5

You were like a divinely guided star, O favorite of God, when you did arrive on Athos, the Holy Mountain, giving thanks to the all pure Mother of Christ our God for accounting you worthy to come to her holy portion; and there you made your solitary abode in a hut, learning true monastic stillness, earnestly immersing yourself in prayer and the reading of the writings of the Fathers. And ascending thus from strength to strength through the grace of God, you did become a perfect man, adorned with the gifts of the Holy Spirit. Then the Elder Basil arrived on the Holy Mountain from Moldavia and clothed you the mantia, giving you the name Paisius. And you, O blessed one, did abide in a solitary cell, chanting unto God the hymn of praise and thanksgiving: **Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)**

Ikos 5

Seeing your wondrous and ascetic way of life, O venerable father, the brethren of the Holy Mountain, and some who came from the world, urged you to take them under obedience; yet for many years you did refuse to do so. But later, you did begin to accept brethren, placing your trust in God, and 12 brethren gathered around you, who besought you to become for them a priest and confessor. Then you did say: “God’s will be done” and you did accept priestly ordination out of obedience, that you might guide your reason endowed flock to salvation. Then was there great joy among all your spiritual children, who in thanksgiving cried out to you thus:

Rejoice, you who by God’s will did arrive safely on Holy Mount Athos.

Rejoice, you who were there did astonish many by your loving and wise manner of life.

Rejoice, you who did love the sweetness of life in the wilderness.

Rejoice you who did spend your nights alone, in divine contemplation and tears.

Rejoice, faithful imitator of the great desert-dwellers.

Rejoice, follower of the struggles of the God-bearing fathers of Athos.

Rejoice, for you did humble your body with fasting and vigils.

Rejoice, for you did enlighten your soul with prayer and purity of mind.

Rejoice, you who were gladdened by the visit of your guide, the Elder Basil.

Rejoice, you who were hallowed by his blessing and prayer.

Rejoice, you who did establish yourself in the wilderness by living the monastic struggle.

Rejoice, you who did steadfastly endure many tribulations.

Rejoice, O venerable father Paisius, grace bearing elder and divinely wise instructor of monastics.

Kontakion 6

On Holy Mount Athos you did show yourself to be a preacher of repentance and a teacher of the ascetic life, O father Paisius; and when the brotherhood assembled by you had increased, you did request a larger dwelling and the blessing of the all-holy Patriarch Seraphim, to move to such a cell, and thus you found the Skete of the Prophet Elias. Wherefore seeing the goodly order in your skete, the humility, serenity, brotherly love and heartfelt peace among its brethren, the cutting off of their will, and their reverence and obedience to you as a grace filled elder, many who dwelt on Athos glorified you as an instructor and guide to salvation, chanting unto God the hymn of thanksgiving: **Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)**

Ikos 6

Your fame, O venerable father, shone forth among the brethren of the Holy Mountain, who marveled at your gifts, for you were the confessor of many of the fathers and of Patriarch Seraphim himself, who oftentimes went to the skete and with gladness conversed with you concerning soul saving mysteries, struggles

and gifts. And you O father Paisius did abide in the Skete, laboring at obediences by day and copying out the books of the Fathers by night, translating them from Greek into the Slavonic tongue so that all the children of the Slavs who desired book learning could enlighten their minds by the word of God and the teachings of the Holy Fathers and make their hearts steadfast by grace. Wherefore, in thanksgiving we cry out to you:

Rejoice, you who in monastic struggles and labors did imitate the great elders of the Holy Mountain.

Rejoice, tree of the virtues, planted in the garden of the all-holy Theotokos.

Rejoice, faithful novice of the all-blessed Abbess of Athos. Rejoice, you who did place your trust in her mercy and love.

Rejoice, for in the garden of the Mother of God you did lead a multitude of disciples to salvation.

Rejoice, for you with them you did labor diligently for the Lord.

Rejoice, you who did transform a cell in wilderness into a monastic house.

Rejoice, you who did love the brethren of your community.

Rejoice, you who did guide the monks assembled by you to the light of the true knowledge of God.

Rejoice, gracious helper of all who struggle in monasticism.

Rejoice, divinely wise teacher of ascetics and monks.

Rejoice, right skillful leader of spiritual warriors.

Rejoice, O venerable father Paisius, grace bearing elder and divinely wise instructor of monastics.

Kontakion 7

Desiring to present your children to the Lord as among the elect, O father Paisius, you did strive to gather together from all the ends of the earth those among the Slavic and Greek peoples who yearned for the monastic struggle. Wherefore, like an industrious bee you did struggle from the morning watch until night to nurture your brethren with the true treasure, the light of the Truth of the Gospel, taking pains overall and embracing with your soul those whom you did teach the unceasing invocation of the name of Jesus to vanquish the invisible adversaries and set at naught their machinations with that almighty weapon, uplifting their mind to God and crying out to Him with their heart: “O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God have mercy on me a sinner,” and likewise chanting to our Savior, the Judge of the contest, the angelic hymn: **Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)**

Ikos 7

We have come to know you as a new Moses, a vanquisher of the passions; for as of old he led the people out of slavery conquering Amalek, so did you, O father Paisius, lead a multitude of monastics to the promised land of paradise. Wherefore, you were a wondrous elder, and by your good and meek words did heal many of your spiritual children, wisely lighting the lamps of those who hasten to greet Christ the Bridegroom, burning up the thorns of the most wicked passions with the Jesus Prayer, and planting in the hearts of your children the seeds of divine love, that they might produce fruits a hundredfold. With them we also cry out to you thus:

Rejoice, you who did love to read the divine Scriptures.
Rejoice, you who did well and rightly perceive their hidden meaning.
Rejoice, herald who did proclaim the words of life everlasting.
Rejoice, O holy father, who did show your children the way to salvation.
Rejoice, you who did unceasingly recite the Jesus Prayer.
Rejoice, all wondrous teacher of noetic prayer of the heart.
Rejoice, for you did collect the words of holy writings for the edification of many.
Rejoice, for by your counsels you did record them on the tablets of your heart.
Rejoice, faithful and reverent minister of the throne of God.
Rejoice, you who did cry out to the Lord for the eternal salvation of your brethren.
Rejoice, proclaimer of the love of Christ and the peace of heaven.
Rejoice, gracious preserver of the garden of Athos.

Rejoice, O venerable father Paisius, grace bearing elder and divinely wise instructor of monastics.

Kontakion 8

Considering yourself a stranger and sojourner on the earth, you did not wish to acquire any of the corruptible things of this world, but imbibing living water in the garden of the Mother of God, you were shown to be a wellspring of the virtues, O venerable one, and having set many who thirsted for the

righteousness of God aflame with love for the Lord, you did direct them toward zeal for the angelic life. And when you did understand that there was no room on the Holy Mountain for such an assembly of monks, O blessed father, you did take counsel with the brethren, and all with oneness of mind began to speak of departing for Moldavia and Wallachia. And the most holy Patriarch Seraphim blessed your departure, and you O father did fall at the feet of the Patriarch, who wept and dismissed you with great regret chanting unto God Who is wondrous in His saints: **Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)**

Ikos 8

Abiding wholly in God, you did set great trust in Him, O venerable father, and with your brotherhood did journey to Moldavia and Wallachia, where Metropolitan Gabriel received you, and with the blessing of the Voevode Gregory Callimachus gave you the Monastery of the Holy Spirit, called Dragomirna, to inhabit. And you O father did dwell there with all the brethren, giving thanks to God for His ineffable lovingkindness. And not long afterwards there came to the monastery the Elder Alexis who clothed you in the schema, and there was great joy for all the brethren. Wherefore, we also rejoicing and glorifying you, cry out thus:

Rejoice, you who did live on the Holy Mountain for 17 years without faltering.

Rejoice, you who there did provide a model and rule of the monastic life.

Rejoice, you who did journey from Athos to the lands of Moldavia and Wallachia.

Rejoice, you who did call many children of God to the monastic struggle.

Rejoice, you who did lay down the rules of the monastic and ascetic coenobitic way of life.

Rejoice, faithful keeper of divinely inspired traditions.

Rejoice, you who did train many for victory in the noetic strife.

Rejoice, gracious herald of the words of God.

Rejoice, planter of the ancient piety.

Rejoice, for through you were a multitude of monks strengthened in their struggles.

Rejoice, you who were wholly in love with the angelic life.

Rejoice, you who in the schema was again called Paisius.

Rejoice, O venerable father Paisius, grace bearing elder and divinely wise instructor of monastics.

Kontakion 9

Your life was full of all manner of tribulations and temptations, O venerable one. Thus plague, famine and widespread death descended during the war between Russia and the Ottoman Porte, and many desert dwellers, persecuted for the Orthodox Faith, sought refuge in your monastery and were warmed by your love. And when the Monastery of Dragomirna was made subject to the Pope of Rome, the Voevode Gregory gave to your brotherhood the Sekul Monastery of the Beheading of St. John the Forerunner. And you did move to this new monastery, rejoicing exceedingly, for it was a calm and tranquil place, and you did find it suitable for zealots of God, and did begin to set

their life in order, as it had been in Dragomirna, with tears of thanksgiving chanting unto God the hymn: **Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)**

Ikos 9

You did surpass all -wise orators in the gracious power of your discourse, O venerable father, for you did gather flowers of paradise from the writings of the Fathers and did take great care in translating them from the Greek to the Slavonic tongue, that all monks and lay folk, not only in your Orthodox homeland, but among all the Slavic peoples, who yearn for salvation and spiritual struggle, and especially the ascetics among them who seek the inner man, could read them. Wherefore, having illumined your heart with light divine, O father Paisius, you did leave the multitude of your writings as a spiritual treasure to the Church of Christ, whereby you do enlighten all who honor you and cry out thus:

Rejoice, you who did peacefully make your abode in the Monastery of Sekul with joy.

Rejoice, you who did perfume the land of Moldavia and Wallachia with your prayer.

Rejoice, you who did instill oneness of mind and love among the brethren of your monasteries.

Rejoice, you who full of love, did bear the infirmity of weak brethren.

Rejoice, you who did nourish yourself with the word of God through the study of books.

Rejoice, you who like a divinely wise bee did gather honey from the writings of the Fathers.

Rejoice, you who in your literary labors spent days and nights without sleep.

Rejoice, you who did translate the writings of the holy Fathers into Slavonic words.

Rejoice, you with the words of the Fathers did give drink to those athirst.

Rejoice, star who with the light of your teaching did dispel the darkness of sin.

Rejoice, for you did for monks bring this teaching also to your homeland.

Rejoice, spiritual instructor of many Spirit-bearing fathers and elders of the land of Russia.

Rejoice, O venerable father Paisius, grace bearing elder and divinely wise instructor of monastics.

Kontakion 10

Desiring to save the souls of many people, the pious Voevode Constantine Mourousis commanded you to undertake the obedience of moving to the Monastery of Neamts, O Paisius our father, that it might become a model for other monasteries, moving them to zeal for the monastic life. And making the sign of the Cross, you did bow down before the icon of the all-pure Mother of God, and did say: “Let the will of God be done. We will go even if we do not wish it,” and having given your blessing to all the brethren who wished to remain behind, you did comfort them saying “Any who finds himself in any sorrow or need of soul or body, let him come to me without hesitation.” And having arrived in Neamts, O venerable father, you did pray before the wonderworking icon of the Mother of God, entrusting

yourself and your brethren to her help and keeping, chanting to the Lord Who strengthened you: **Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)**

Ikos 10

You were a bulwark and refuge of salvation for your brethren, O Paisius, our father, instructing them to travel their life by way of the royal path, to have one soul, one heart and one mind, and to hold all things in common as the legacy of their life, abounding in perfect humility and love one for another while keeping the holy commandments of God. Wherefore, we pray to you, O venerable father: deliver us from all temptations, misfortunes, tribulations and perils, that all of us may hymn you as a solicitous father:

Rejoice, you who are full of the spirit of the apostles.

Rejoice, for the sound of your words has gone forth into all the earth.

Rejoice, for by your intercessions the Monastery of Neamts again became glorious.

Rejoice, for all the people of Moldavia and Wallachia were gladdened thereby.

Rejoice, hallowing of the monasteries of Moldavia and Wallachia.

Rejoice, you did order all the services in your monasteries according to the rite of the monasteries of Athos.

Rejoice, tree of goodly foliage whereby your monasteries were shaded.

Rejoice, impregnable rampart and refuge for those who diligently struggle therein.

Rejoice, you who did charge the Monastery of Neamts to become a house of care for the poor and needy.
Rejoice, joy and consolation of its monks.
Rejoice, you who did illumine the world with the light of your virtues.
Rejoice, you who in yourself did provide a model of spiritual perfection.

Rejoice, O venerable father Paisius, grace bearing elder and divinely wise instructor of monastics.

Kontakion 11

Most compunctionate hymnody do we offer you at the Monastery of Neamts, the site of your labors and your repose, O venerable father Paisius, where, imitating the great and venerable fathers, you were a shepherd and guide for all who follow your angelic way of life. Wherefore, you did peacefully and calmly surrender your soul to God and did shine forth from earthly things to those of heaven; and now in gladness you stand before Christ in heaven with the angels and offering prayers for the world does chant unto Him: **Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)**

Ikos 11

Within the Church Universal you are shown to be a beacon of the Orthodox Faith and a tower of piety, O venerable father. Wherefore, from the east even unto the west your words shine forth as with a divine light, for the enlightenment of the people; for the Holy Spirit made you the translator of The Philokalia and placed in your mouth the rules of monastic life, that by the reading of your divinely inspired writings many who seek

salvation and spiritual struggle may be enlightened and may chant to you these praises:

Rejoice, you who did seal your righteous life with a blessed end.

Rejoice, you who have gone from earthly abodes to the mansions of heaven.

Rejoice, you who with gladness did commit your spirit into the hands of the Lord.

Rejoice, you who with the saints have inherited the bliss of paradise.

Rejoice, lamp fed by the oil of the gifts of the Holy Spirit.

Rejoice, O glorious luminary of the garden of the Mother of God, Holy Mount Athos.

Rejoice, never fading adornment of the land of Moldavia and Wallachia.

Rejoice, you who have left your holy relics to it as an inheritance.

Rejoice, you who have illumined the Slavic peoples with the light of the writings of the Fathers.

Rejoice, new and greatly radiant star of the Church of Christ.

Rejoice, for in your falling asleep you have not forsaken us.

Rejoice, for you entreat the Lord for the forgiveness of our sins.

Rejoice, O venerable father Paisius, grace bearing elder and divinely wise instructor of monastics.

Kontakion 12

Overshadowed by divine grace, you did shine forth in your life like the all-radiant sun, O God bearing father Paisius; and even now you do not abandon those who have recourse to your relics with faith and love. Wherefore, we beseech you: enlighten our souls that they may understand the saving truths of the Christian Faith and the study of the inspired writings of the holy Fathers who guide all to the path of salvation, that we also, remembering you as a wondrous instructor and shepherd who strengthens us on the path of spiritual struggle, may in joy of heart, chant unto God the hymn of thanksgiving: **Alleluia!**
(People sing Alleluia!)

Ikos 12

Hymning your wondrous and righteous way of life, O venerable father Paisius, the Monastery of Neamts, which preserves your holy relics as a great treasure, is now gladdened; and Dragomirna and Sekul honor you as their teacher and spiritual father. And the land of Poltava, the Lavra of the Keiv Caves, as well as Holy Mount Athos and the whole land of Russia, are comforted by your struggle, having you as an all-wondrous advocate. Wherefore, a multitude of monks honor you as their instructor, and all the people of our land, calling upon your name, are filled with joy chanting to you such praises as these:

Rejoice, instructor of monks and converser with the angels.
Rejoice, fellow heir with all the saints of God.
Rejoice, for you dwell with the apostles in the mansions of paradise.

Rejoice, for with the choirs of the venerable you mediate for our souls.

Rejoice, for with the all-holy Virgin Theotokos you entreat Christ in behalf of the world and for the blessing of all monastics.

Rejoice, for by your supplications many monasteries are even now being built.

Rejoice, you who did plant monastic houses like a right fruitful garden.

Rejoice, you who did gather together many monks and lead them to Christ, the Chief Shepherd.

Rejoice, you who by your relics have spiritually united the Russian land with the land of Moldavia.

Rejoice, you who bestow gifts of healing in abundance upon all who hasten to venerate them.

Rejoice, planter of Russian monasticism and eldership.

Rejoice, for your name is glorified throughout our whole land.

Rejoice, O venerable father Paisius, grace bearing elder and divinely wise instructor of monastics.

**Kontakion 13
To Be Read Three Times**

O our venerable and God-bearing father Paisius, great ascetic and favorite of Christ. Accept this meager laudation which we offer you, and entreat the Lord to deliver us from all misfortunes, tribulation, enemies visible and invisible, sudden death and everlasting torment, that with you we may be accounted worthy of the joy of the saints, and to chant eternally

unto our Savior: **Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!** (People sing **Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!**)

Ikos 1

The right hand of God raised you up, an earthly angel and heavenly man, within the Russian land, O father Paisius, that you might sound the clarion of the Philokalia in the lands of Moldavia, on the holy Mount Athos and throughout the lands of the Slavs, that you might gather together the scattered desert lovers from Christian nations and for them establishing many monasteries a stronghold of Orthodox brotherhood. Wherefore, moved with love for you we cry out thus:

Rejoice, all honored scion of a pious priestly root.

Rejoice, you who out of love for the Lord did forsake the house of your mother and your homeland.

Rejoice, imitators of the life of the angels.

Rejoice, diligent keeper of the commandments of God.

Rejoice, you were sent forth by the Lord to the spiritual harvest.

Rejoice, you did serve Christ in the garden of the Mother of God, Holy Mount Athos.

Rejoice, you who did guide many on the path of the monastic life.

Rejoice, good builder of monastic communities.

Rejoice, you who were illumined with the light of knowledge divine.

Rejoice, you did feed a multitude of monastics with the fruits of your divinely wise writing.

Rejoice, you who gave the Philokalia, the soul saving book,
to the Slavic peoples.

Rejoice, you who have been numbered among the choir of
the venerable.

**Rejoice, O venerable father Paisius, grace bearing elder and
divinely wise instructor of monastics.**

Kontakion 1

O venerable Father Paisius, chosen commander of spiritual
warriors, guide and all wondrous Shepherd of monks, who
through the writings of the fathers have fed our souls, who
enlightens them by the holiness of your life, and has made
splendid the Church of Christ by your struggles with love, we
praise you, our helper. As you have boldness before the Lord by
your supplications free us from all misfortunes that we may cry
to you:

**Rejoice o venerable Father Paisius, grace bearing elder and
divinely wise instructor of monastics.**

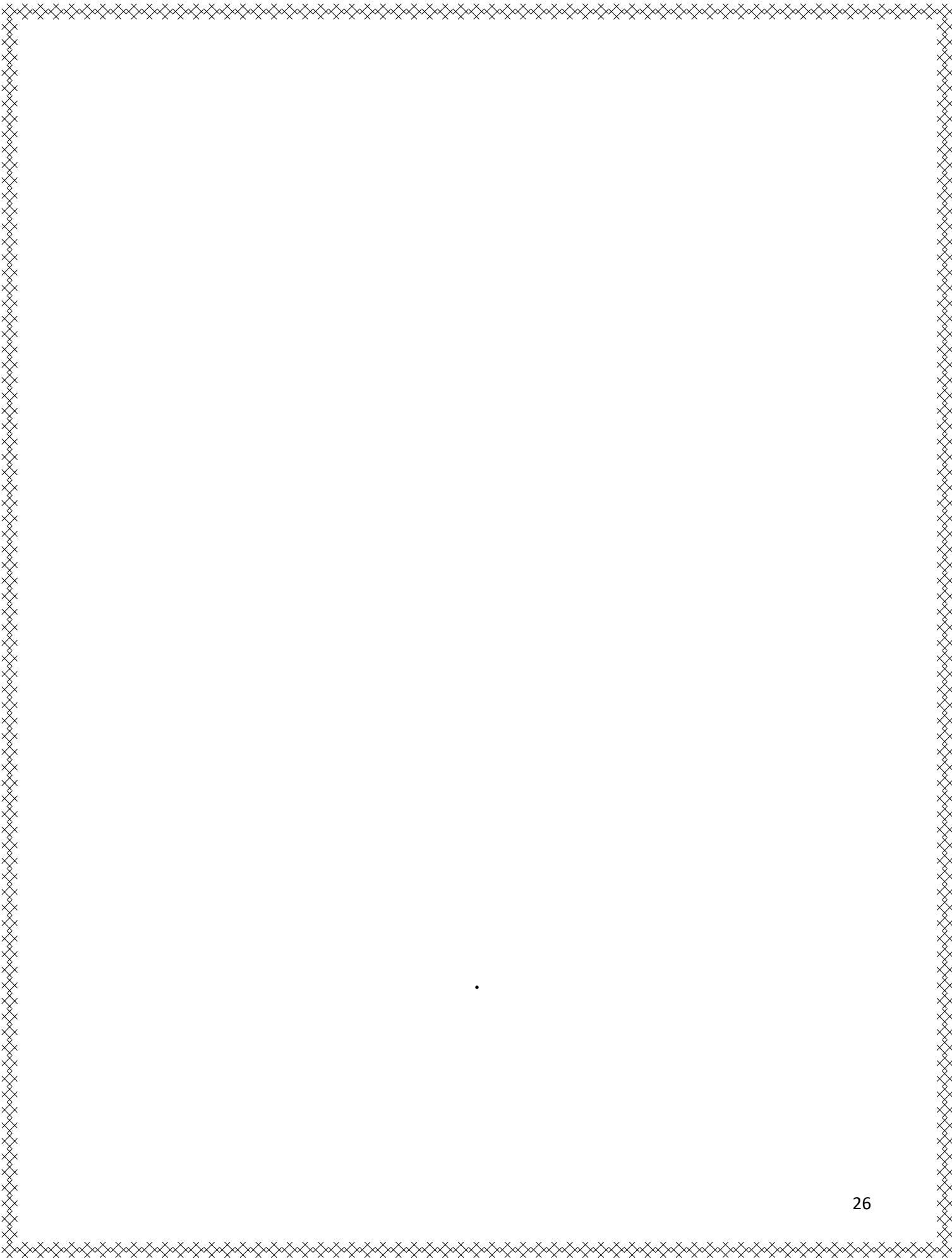
Prayer to Our Venerable & God-bearing Father Paisius

O our venerable father Paisius, great instructor, zealot and wise teacher
of all who seek salvation and spiritual struggle. Hearken to us sinners,
who call upon you with faith and love, and attend unto our supplications.
From your youth you did, out of love for God, forsake your homeland
and seeking stillness in other lands, on Holy Mount Athos and the
Monasteries of Moldavia and Wallachia, you did obtain heavenly riches.

With great abstinence, amid labors, troubles and extreme privation making your flesh subject to your spirit, you did acquire contrition of heart, watchfulness, true dispassion and heartfelt prayer, and thereby show yourself to be a restorer of ancient monasticism and a pillar of Orthodoxy. Wherefore, the right hand of God raised you up as a teacher, guide and loving father, and it was His good pleasure that you assemble into a sacred orchard your children, extending your branches over all the ends of the Russian land.

Beseech the most compassionate God, that He preserve the Church of Russia and all the Holy Orthodox Churches in the bond of unanimous faith, peace and brotherly love, and deliver it from pernicious schisms and civil upheavals, and establish it in unshakable prosperity, unto the salvation of all who truly confess His all-holy name. O favorite of God, ask for our homeland and its people peace and goodly order, and abundance of the fruits of the earth, and the good estate of our towns and cities; and for all monastic communities, a God pleasing life: that therein the holy name of the Lord God may be glorified, and that therein those who love Him may find eternal salvation.

Help us who wander this vain and sinful world, O venerable father, and entreat the Lord to grant us remission of all transgressions and, when our souls depart, to deliver us from the aerial toll houses and from everlasting torment, that by your supplications, gazing upon the ineffable glory of Christ our God, we may give thanks to you, the helper and intercessor of all who love and honor your name, and may glorify the unoriginate consubstantial and indivisible Trinity – the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit – now and forever and unto ages of ages. Amen



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