

THE AKATHIST TO
THE ALL-HOLY THEOTOKOS IN HONOR OF
HER WONDER-WORKING ICON
“ASSUAGE MY GRIEF”



For deliverance from all perils, misfortunes, tribulations, and eternal damnation, for the cleansing of our minds from sinful thoughts, and for her intercessions before Her Son and Our God

Kontakion 1

Your precious image, O All Blessed Virgin Mistress and Theotokos, has been given to us as a victorious deliverance, for gazing upon it, we your servants who have been delivered from evils by its appearance, send up to you hymns of thanksgiving, O Theotokos. As you are possessed of invincible might, free us from all misfortunes, that we may cry to you:

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Ikos 1

The multitude of Angels and all the armies of Heaven glorify you, the Theotokos and Queen of all, for you have filled our souls with joy by mercifully revealing to us your holy image, O divinely chosen Virgin Mistress; and bowing down before it, we send up to you compunctionate entreaties, crying out to your loving aid with fear such things as these:

Rejoice, you are the blessing of the unoriginate Father!

Rejoice, you are the dwelling place of the pre-eternal Son!

Rejoice, abode of the Holy Spirit!

Rejoice, the many-eyed Cherubim glorify you!

Rejoice, the six-winged Seraphim offer praises to you!

Rejoice, all the armies of Heaven magnify you!

Rejoice, all the tribes of the earth confess you to be the Mother of God!

Rejoice, through you the whole world is filled with gladness!

Rejoice, by you all our pangs are healed!

Rejoice, through your supplications our grief are assuaged!

Rejoice, by your mediation our petitions are fulfilled!

Rejoice, before you and your Son, we bow down in thanksgiving before your precious icon!

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Kontakion 2

All hosts of Heaven behold you, O divinely chosen Maiden, standing ever before the throne of the glory of the King of Heaven, and praying for Christians to your Son and God, O Queen of Heaven; and we sinners, beholding your holy icon on earth, and falling down before it, worship you with joy, crying aloud: *Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)*

Ikos 2

Grant us understanding, our most ardent intercessor, for how can we hymn your name with defiled mouths? Yet you are the Mediatress of good things for us, and have the might to aid us in whatever we require, that with compunction, we may cry out to you:

Rejoice, you offer up for us supplications to your Son and God for our consolation!

Rejoice, you by your prayers, deliver our eyes from everlasting lamentation!

Rejoice, you by your maternal entreaties, move your Son and God to have mercy on us!

Rejoice, you by your pleas, soften the righteous anger of God which is against us!

Rejoice, you by your mediations, win forgiveness for our sins!

Rejoice, you with your aid, destroy our passions!
Rejoice, you by your intercession, do away with our fleeting sorrows!
Rejoice, you help us amid all misfortunes and needs!
Rejoice, you ever glorify those who glorify you!
Rejoice, you by your joy, assuage our grief!
Rejoice, you give us unceasing gladness!
Rejoice, you open to us the gates of paradise!

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Kontakion 3

The power of the Most High overshadowed you, for the speedy and fervent aid of those who have recourse to you with faith and who bow down before your precious image; for to you alone, the incorrupt and all-pure Mother of God, has been given the gift to fulfill our every good petition, and you alone are able to help us as much as you desire. Wherefore, people of every age glorify your Son and our God, crying: *Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)*

Ikos 3

Possessing an inexhaustible wealth of loving-kindness, you extend a helping hand to all the ends of the world and impart healing to the sick, relief to the suffering, and sight to the blind; and for everyone you fulfill all things in accordance with their need. And in thanksgiving we chant to you:

Rejoice, O only Mother, who show us loving kindness!
Rejoice, priceless treasure of mercy revealed to us!
Rejoice, you grant countless compassions to all!
Rejoice, you give words of wisdom to those who ask!
Rejoice, you impart quickness of mind to the young!
Rejoice, you take away the wounds of our sins!
Rejoice, you establish the righteous in the mansions of paradise!
Rejoice, hope of good things to come and strengthening of the
desperate!
Rejoice, you quickly restore all the fallen to grace!
Rejoice, you help all in everything wherein they require your aid!
Rejoice, you with your precious omophorion, shield us from harm!
Rejoice, you with your glorious robe, shelter us from the storms of
life!

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Kontakion 4

O Queen of Heaven, you ever help us who are beset by the tempest of many misfortunes. And to those who have recourse to you with faith and bow down before your healing icon, concerning the prototype whereof, you once said: “My grace and power is with this image!” We truly believe you will hearken to the petitions of those who call upon your holy name and cry out to your Son: ***Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)***

Ikos 4

In Heaven, the Lord has hearkened to your mediation concerning us, O chosen palace of the Holy Spirit and fulfill your petitions, we sinners on earth, perceiving your holy icon to be a radiant sun shining upon us, dare to say to you, as the Mother of God:

Rejoice, you reveal the noetic Sun to us!

Rejoice, you illumine us with never-fading light!

Rejoice, you give light to us who have been slain by our sins!

Rejoice, you loosen the wombs of barren wives!

Rejoice, you quickly drive away the wicked enemies who assail us without warning!

Rejoice, you ever delight us with the good things we desire!

Rejoice, you speedily comfort us amid misfortunes and grief!

Rejoice, you save from sudden death, those who with faith call upon your name!

Rejoice, you give never-ending life to those who trust in you!

Rejoice, you lift up to Heaven, those who have faith and love for you!

Rejoice, O our mighty intercessor!

Rejoice, you defend us amid every evil circumstance!

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Kontakion 5

O Mistress of the world, you have shown us your holy icon as a divinely moving star, and gazing upon it and praying to you with heartfelt faith,

O Theotokos, we say: you are an invincible shield and an unassailable rampart for us who cry out to you: *Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)*

Ikos 5

The hosts of Heaven saw in your arms Him Who fashioned men with His own Hands and understanding Him to be the Master, we sinners on earth gazing upon the depiction of you, His Mother, lovingly extending your hands to us and say to you with compunction:

Rejoice, you without being burned, held in your arms the divine Fire whereby our sins are utterly consumed!

Rejoice, you bore in your arms, the intangible Light whereby our souls are illumined!

Rejoice, you vanquish our enemies, visible and invisible!

Rejoice, you show us love and kindness!

Rejoice, you lift up your hands to God in surety for us!

Rejoice, you open to us the entry into the kingdom of Heaven!

Rejoice, you defend us with your aid!

Rejoice, you by your mediation, obtain forgiveness of our sins!

Rejoice, you by your entreaty, assuage our grief!

Rejoice, through your intercession, we delight in every good thing!

Rejoice, through you, all our desires for the good are fulfilled!

Rejoice, polar star guiding to safe harbor those who sail the stormy sea of life!

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Kontakion 6

When after the Ascension of the Lord, the God-bearing preachers and Apostles consecrated your temple; they found your image on the wall, depicted in paints by an invisible hand and chanted to God Who was born of you: *Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)*

Ikos 6

You shone forth in wisdom from the true Sun of righteousness, O divinely chosen Maiden, and emitting rays of the true knowledge of God, you thereby illumine all who confess you to be the true Mother of God and cry out:

Rejoice, you enlighten all in Heaven with your glory!

Rejoice, you initiate the beginning of the salvation of men!

Rejoice, ark of our life, preserving us from the deluge of death!

Rejoice, you grant us an abode in the mansions of paradise!

Rejoice, O our intercessor before God, Who saves the world!

Rejoice, you quickly help those who find themselves in misfortunes!

Rejoice, you heal men's illnesses of body and soul!

Rejoice, you open the mouths of the mute and those with impediments of speech!

Rejoice, giver of every good thing to those who ask you!

Rejoice, you pour forth upon all the teaching of grace!

Rejoice, you greatly delight those of every rank and age!

Rejoice, you fulfill the good desires of all!

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Kontakion 7

The long-suffering Lord Who sees all things, desiring to reveal His love for mankind and the abyss of His compassions chose you to be His Mother, O inexhaustible wellspring of mercy. Even when someone is deserving of condemnation by the righteous judgment of God, he may be preserved by your omnipotent mediation and may cry aloud to your Son and our God: *Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)*

Ikos 7

In your all-pure Mother, O Lord, you have shown forth your works as wondrous and gave to us her wondrous icon, which more than the rays of the sun enlighten the people who gaze upon it as upon the Theotokos Herself. With heartfelt faith and love, we cry out from the depths of our souls such things as these:

Rejoice, you who for all leave your icon on earth like a cloud!

Rejoice, you through it, reveal to us your loving help which is past hope!

Rejoice, you through your icon, pour forth springs of miracles everywhere!

Rejoice, you enlighten all the people by the appearance of your icon!

Rejoice, you reveal a new sign of grace in the Church!

Rejoice, for gazing upon your icon, we venerate you who are truly the Theotokos!

Rejoice, you by your icon, as by a pillar of fire, dispel the gloom of sin!

Rejoice, you thereby assuage our grief!

Rejoice, you sanctify the Church by its appearance!
Rejoice, we sinners are preserved by your aid!
Rejoice, you render asunder the sackcloth of our sorrow!
Rejoice, you clothe us in everlasting joy!

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Kontakion 8

Your all glorious holy icon which appeared in the church, the Angels hymn, the apostles glorify, and the choir of holy hierarchs venerate. We sinners, falling down, await your great and rich mercy and cry out with gladness: *Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)*

Ikos 8

The Lord Who has dominion over all things above and below, seeing you, His Mother, ever standing before Him and with compunction offering entreaty to Him for us sinners. He has promised to fulfill your petitions and trusting in your maternal prayers for us, we offer you hymns of thanksgiving:

Rejoice, you reign eternally with your Son and God!
Rejoice, you offer to Him supplications on our behalf!
Rejoice, you with your mercy, cover all who have recourse to you!
Rejoice, joy of all who assuage our grief!
Rejoice, you have accomplished our reconciliation with God!
Rejoice, you have united God and man!
Rejoice, you arranged the salvation of man!

Rejoice, you annulled the curse of our first parent's sin!
Rejoice, you enlightened our mortal nature with immortality!
Rejoice, you lead the despairing to God!
Rejoice, you broke the vessels of death prepared for us!
Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Kontakion 9

All the Angels offer hymns of praise to you, The Mother of God and helper of all who fall down before you and ask your aid, for with your steadfast and mighty intercession you gladden the righteous and you help sinners, deliver from misfortunes, assuage grief, and pray for all who cry out with faith: ***Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)***

Ikos 9

Like mute fish, the most eloquent of orators are at a loss how to praise the glorious feast of your icon, O Mistress and neither are the praises we offer you from defiled lips worthy. Yet seeing the innumerable benefactions revealed to us through your icon, rejoicing in soul and heart we say to you:

Rejoice, you free us from hunger with the Bread of Life!
Rejoice, you with immortality, protect us from deadly pestilence!
Rejoice, you keep us safe from the earthquake of sin!
Rejoice, you by your mighty hand, deliver us from the deluge of death!

Rejoice, you rescue us from fire with the dew of your prayers!
Rejoice, you by your intercessions, defend us from tribulations!
Rejoice, you by your power, preserved us from the sword!
Rejoice, you save us from the invasion of aliens!
Rejoice, you with true peace, keep us safe from civil strife!
Rejoice, you heal the deadly wounds those who have recourse with you!
Rejoice, you by your entreaty, free us from the righteous threat of God which looms over us!
Rejoice, you by your honored mediation, free us from every plague!

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Kontakion 10

Desiring to save the human race from the deception of the enemy, the Lord Who loves mankind gave you, His Mother as a help to mortals, saying: “Behold, let My Mother be a protection and refuge for you, consolation for the grieving, joy for the sorrowful, and a helper for the oppressed, that She may raise up all from the depths of sin who cry out:”
Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)

Ikos 10

The Queen of Heaven ever prays for us and accepts every man who glorifies you and calls upon your name. Where ever the memory of your holy name shall be and where there are those who glorify Me for the sake of your name, turn them not away from your face, but let your good will abide in them, and accept their every petition, and deliver them all

from misfortunes. And we sinners, trusting in her maternal supplications cry out:

Rejoice, you are our fervent advocate before God!

Rejoice, your maternal supplication can do much to move the Master to mercy!

Rejoice, hope of the despairing, who assuage their grief!

Rejoice, you by your grace, illumine our unworthiness!

Rejoice, you cleanse our defilement by your purity!

Rejoice, you by your sweet fragrance, send our entreaties aloft!

Rejoice, you transform our corruptible clay into incorruption!

Rejoice, you make our weakness steadfast!

Rejoice, you heal all our ailments of body and soul!

Rejoice, you quickly dispel the cloud of passions, tribulations and grief which beset us!

Rejoice, you by your mighty entreaty, grant all things profitable!

Rejoice, you still the raging billows which batter the ship of our souls!

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Kontakion 11

Accept from us this hymnody, O Queen of Heaven, and hearken to the supplication offered to you, O Virgin Theotokos. For to you we flee amid perils, tribulations, and grief and before you we pour forth our tears amid our misfortunes and we pray: Assuage our grief and accept this sacrifice from your servants, who cry out: *Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)*

Ikos 11

Having appeared as the light receiving lamp of the true Light of those on earth, you enlighten those who honor the appearance of your icon and guide to divine knowledge those who hymn you:

Rejoice, inextinguishable lamp of the immaterial Fire who enlighten us!

Rejoice, ray of the never-waning divine Light who illumine us!

Rejoice, sun of righteousness who shed light upon us!

Rejoice, you pour forth upon us a wellspring of the life of paradise!

Rejoice, Mother of the true Light who enlighten the souls of the pious!

Rejoice, Mother of God of all who comforts the souls of the oppressed!

Rejoice, you save those who call upon you and glorify your name!

Rejoice, you grant an unashamed end of life to those who hope in you!

Rejoice, you unceasingly help those who honor you as the Mother of God and call you the Theotokos!

Rejoice, you by the overshadowing of your holy icon, drive from us the fantasies of the evil spirits!

Rejoice, you speedily console us amid the tribulations and grief which assail us!

Rejoice, you give joy to the world!

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Kontakion 12

Beseech your Son and God to grant us Divine Grace, extend to us a helping hand and by your supplications assuage our grief. Protect us beneath the shelter of your wings, drive away from us every enemy and adversary, and bring peace to our life, lest we perish evilly. And accept us into the everlasting mansions, our intercessor, that rejoicing, we may say to you: *Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia!)*

Ikos 12

Hymning you, our mighty helper, we praise you and praying to you with compunction, we believe and confess that you will ask good things, both temporal and everlasting, for those who chant to you:

Rejoice, you by your supplications, save the whole world!

Rejoice, you help the whole world by your mediation!

Rejoice, you granted victory over barbarians to the Orthodox!

Rejoice, you vanquish assaults by aliens against Christians!

Rejoice, you maintain the pious in the Faith!

Rejoice, you blow away, like dust from the face of the earth, those who disdain to venerate your holy icon!

Rejoice, you speedily help those who venerate your icon, who call upon you for help and languish amid grief!

Rejoice, you guide us sinners to salvation and the acquisition of everlasting good things!

Rejoice, you ask that all of us reign with your Son and God eternally!

Rejoice, you impart never-ending life to the faithful!

Rejoice, you grant to all everything good and profitable amid every necessity!

Rejoice, treasury overflowing with the gifts of God's grace!

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Kontakion 13

(To be read three times)

Most hymned Mother Queen and Mistress of Heaven, Virgin Theotokos, who gave birth to the Word Who, is holier than all the holy! Accept our present entreaty, assuage our grief and deliver us from all perils, misfortunes, tribulations and eternal damnation. Rescue us from the torment which is to come and vouchsafe that we, your servants, may dwell in the eternal habitations of Paradise and who cry to you: *Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! (People sing Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!)*

Ikos 1

The multitude of Angels and all the armies of Heaven glorify you, the Theotokos and Queen of all, for you have filled our souls with joy by mercifully revealing to us your holy image, O divinely chosen Virgin Mistress; and bowing down before it, we send up to you compunctionate entreaties, crying out to your loving aid with fear such things as these:

Rejoice, you are the blessing of the unoriginate Father!

Rejoice, you are the dwelling place of the pre-eternal Son!

Rejoice, abode of the Holy Spirit!

Rejoice, the many-eyed Cherubim glorify you!

Rejoice, the six-winged Seraphim offer praises to you!

Rejoice, all the armies of Heaven magnify you!

Rejoice, all the tribes of the earth confess you to be the Mother of God!

Rejoice, through you the whole world is filled with gladness!

Rejoice, by you all our pangs are healed!

Rejoice, through your supplications our grief are assuaged!

Rejoice, by your mediation our petitions are fulfilled!

Rejoice, before you and your Son, we bow down in thanksgiving before your precious icon!

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

Kontakion 1

Your precious image, O All Blessed Virgin Mistress and Theotokos, has been given to us as a victorious deliverance, for gazing upon it, we your servants who have been delivered from evils by its appearance, send up to you hymns of thanksgiving, O Theotokos. As you are possessed of invincible might, free us from all misfortunes that we may cry to you:

Rejoice, O our joy! Deliver us from every evil and assuage our grief!

**Prayer to the All-Holy Theotokos,
recited before Her Precious Icon,
“Assuage my Grief”**

O All Pure Virgin, Mistress Theotokos, our consolation and hope to all the ends of the earth! Disdain not us sinners, for we trust in your mercy. Quench the flame of sin which burns within us and bedew our dried hearts with repentance. Cleanse our minds of sinful thoughts and accept our entreaties which are offered to you with sighing from the depths of our hearts and souls. Be a mediator for us before your Son and God and avert His wrath with your maternal supplications. Heal our wounds of body and soul, O Lady and Mistress, still the tempest of the evil assaults of the enemy, lift the burden of our sins and help us not to perish utterly. Comfort the hearts of us who are crushed by grief so that we may glorify you unto our last breath. **Amen.**

Glorifying God Through His Light
50 Hour Prayer Vigil

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