

24 HOUR PRAYER VIGAL FOR THOSE SUFFERING FROM ADDICTION

Through the Prayers of our Holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and Save Us.
Amen.

Glory to you, O God, glory to you.

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth
who are present everywhere and fill all things,
the treasury of blessings and giver of life,
come and abide within us, cleanse of from all impurity
and save our souls, o Good one.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3 times)

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit
now and forever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

All Holy Trinity, have mercy on me.
Lord, forgive our sins. Master pardon our transgressions.
Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for your name's sake.

Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy. Lord have mercy.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit
Now and forever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven
Hallowed be Your name.
Your kingdom come, Your 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 the evil one.

For Yours is the kingdom, and the power and the glory
Of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit,
Now and forever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Psalm 3.

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

Psalm 53.

O God, in Thy name save me, and in Thy strength do Thou judge me. O God, hearken unto my prayer, give ear unto the words of my mouth. For strangers are risen up against me, and mighty men have sought after my soul and have not set God before themselves. For behold, God helpeth me, and the Lord is the protector of my soul. He will bring evils upon mine enemies. Utterly destroy them by Thy truth. Willingly shall I sacrifice unto Thee; I will confess Thy name, O Lord, for it is good. For out of every affliction hast Thou delivered me, and mine eye hath looked down upon mine enemies.

Palm 58.

Rescue me from mine enemies, O God, and from them that rise up against me redeem me. Deliver me from them that work iniquity, and from men of blood do Thou save me. For lo, they have hunted after my soul, the mighty have set upon me. Neither is it mine iniquity, O Lord, nor my sin; without iniquity I ran, and directed my steps; arise to meet me, and behold. And Thou, O Lord God of hosts, the God of Israel, be attentive to visit all the heathen; be not merciful to any that work iniquity. They shall return at evening, and shall hunger like dogs, and shall go round about the city. Behold, they shall utter sounds with their mouth, and a sword is in their lips: For who, say they, hath heard? And Thou, O Lord, shalt laugh them to scorn; Thou shalt bring to nought all the heathen. O my Strength, I will keep watch for Thee, for Thou, O God, art my helper. As for my God, His mercy shall go before me; my God shall make it manifest unto me among mine enemies. Slay them not, lest at any time they forget Thy law; scatter them by Thy power, and bring them down, O Lord my defender. The sin of their mouth is the speech of their lips; yea, let them be taken captive in their pride. And from their curse and falsehood shall their final destruction be made known in the wrath of their utter destruction, and they shall be no more. And they shall know that God is sovereign of Jacob and of the ends of the earth. They shall return at evening, and shall hunger like dogs, and shall go round about the city. They shall be scattered abroad that they may eat; if they be not satisfied, they shall murmur. But as for me, I will sing of Thy power; and in the morning I will rejoice in Thy mercy. For Thou art become my helper and my refuge in the day of my tribulation. Thou art my helper, unto Thee will I chant; for Thou, O God, art my helper; O my God, Thou art my mercy.

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear to my supplications in Your truth; hear me in Your righteousness. Do not enter into judgment, with Your servant, for in Your sight no one living is justified. For the enemy has persecuted my soul; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me dwell in darkness, like those who have long been dead, and my spirit is overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is distressed. I remembered the days of old; I meditated on all Your works: I pondered on the work of Your hands. I spread out my hands to You; my soul longs for You, like a thirsty land.

Hear me quickly, O Lord; my spirit fails. Do not turn Your face away from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your mercy in the morning, for in You I have put my trust. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way in which I should walk, for I lift up my soul to You. Rescue me, lord, from my enemies; to You have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God. Your good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness. For Your name's sake, O Lord, You shall quicken me. In Your righteousness You shall bring my soul out of trouble, and in Your mercy, You shall utterly destroy my enemies. And you shall destroy all those who afflict my soul; for I am Your servant.

Psalm 101.

A prayer of the poor man. When he was despondent, and poured out his supplication before the Lord.

O Lord, hear my prayer, and let my cry come unto Thee. Turn not Thy face away from me; in the day when I am afflicted, incline Thine ear unto me. In the day when I call upon Thee, quickly hearken unto me. For my days are vanished like smoke, and my bones consumed like wood for the burning. I am smitten like grass, and withered is my heart, for I forgot to eat my bread. By reason of the voice of my groaning, my bone hath cleaved unto my flesh. I am become like a pelican of the wilderness, I am like an owl in a ruined house. I have watched, and am like a sparrow that sitteth alone upon the house-top. The whole day long mine enemies reproached me, and they that praised me made an oath against me. For before the face of Thy wrath and Thine anger I ate ashes like bread, and my drink I mingled with weeping; for after uplifting me, Thou hast dashed me down. My days like a shadow have declined, and I like grass am withered. But Thou, O Lord, for ever abidest, and Thy remembrance is unto generation and generation. Thou shalt rise up and have pity upon Sion, for it is time to have compassion on her, yea, the time is come. For Thy servants have taken pleasure in her stones, and they shall feel pity for her dust. And the nations shall fear Thy name, O Lord, and all the kings of the earth Thy glory. For the Lord shall build up Sion, and He shall be seen in His glory. He hath regarded the prayer of the humble, and hath not despised their supplication. Let this be written for another generation, and the people that is being created shall praise the Lord. For He hath looked out from His holy height, the Lord from heaven hath looked upon the earth, To hear the groaning of them that be in fetters, to loose the sons of the slain, To declare in Sion the name of the Lord, and His praise in Jerusalem, When the peoples are gathered together, and the kings to serve the Lord. He answered Him in the way of his strength: The fewness of my days declare unto me. Take me not away at the half of my days; in generations and generations are Thy years. In the beginning, O Lord, Thou didst lay the foundation of the earth, and the heavens are the works of Thy hands. They shall perish, but Thou abidest; and all like a garment shall grow

old, And as a vesture shalt Thou fold them, and they shall be changed; but Thou art the same, and Thy years shall not fail. The sons of Thy servants shall have their dwelling, and their seed for ever shall be guided aright.

THE PETITIONS

In peace, let us pray to the Lord. (*“Lord have mercy” after each petition*)

For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

For peace in the whole world, for the stability of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

For our Church, its leaders, all missionaries who seek to spread your Gospel among all nations, and for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

For our country, its president, those in civil authority, the armed forces, and all its people, let us pray to the Lord.

For all those with special needs (*mention those in need*)

For a perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless day, let us ask of the Lord. (*“Grant this O Lord”*)

For an angel of peace, a faithful guide, and a guardian of our souls, let us ask of the Lord.

For the forgiveness and remission of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.

Remembering the most holy mother of God, with all the saints, let us commit ourselves, and one another, and our entire lives to Christ our God. (*“To You O Lord.”*)

For to you belong all glory, honor, and worship, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Akathist to the Icon of the Theotokos - Inexhaustible Cup

Kontakion I

A wonderful and marvelous healing has been given to us by your Holy Icon, O Sovereign Lady Theotokos. By its appearance we have been delivered from spiritual and physical ills, and from sorrowful circumstances. So we bring you our thankful praise, O All-Merciful Protectress. O Sovereign Lady, whom we call the Inexhaustible Cup, bend down your ear and mercifully hear our lamentation and tears that we bring to you, and give your healing to those who suffer from drunkenness, so that we may cry out to you with faith:

Rejoice, O Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Ikos I

Angelic powers and multitudes of saints continually glorify you, the Theotokos, Queen of all, the intercessor for us sinful Christians wallowing in lawlessness and remaining in sins. It is for our consolation and salvation that you, in your mercy, gave us your miraculous Icon, so that looking upon it, as the one and only star among a multitude of stars on a starlit night, we may prostrate ourselves, shouting from the very depths of our heart:

Rejoice, dwelling place of the unapproachable God!

Rejoice, our constant wonder!

Rejoice, you make our sorrow wipe away our sins!

Rejoice, you make our grief heal our ills!

Rejoice, through your miraculous Icon, you bring us your heavenly mercy!

Rejoice, O joy of our grieving heart!

Rejoice, our wonderful reconciliation with God!

Rejoice, O Theotokos, the Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Kontakion II

On seeing the deep sorrow and grief of people possessed by the destructive vice of drunkenness, and also their true repentance, you have willed, O Most Holy Lady, to show your mercy to the blessed city of Serpoukhov, by the appearance of your miraculous Icon, The Inexhaustible Cup, so that all who fall down before it with faith and a contrite heart will receive healing from this grievous illness, and thus may cry to God from the depths of their heart: Alleluia!

Ikos II

Having understood the meaning of the threefold apparition of Saint Varlaam and his order to go

to the city of Serpoukhov, the man possessed by the illness of alcoholism did so, and there in a monastery he found your Holy Icon called The Inexhaustible Cup. On seeing such mercy bestowed on us sinners, we cry out to you with veneration:

Rejoice, through pious people you show to us sinners the glory of your marvelous work!

Rejoice, sagacious guide, showing us the way of salvation!

Rejoice, O Good Teacher, by your goodness you attract us to yourself!

Rejoice, by bestowing on us your great blessings, you teach us gratefulness!

Rejoice, by making us know hope beyond doubt, you give us gladness of heart!

Rejoice, you destroy our destructive passions!

Rejoice, you help us in our good intentions!

Rejoice, O Theotokos, the Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Kontakion III

The power of the Almighty and the grace of the Sovereign Mother of God strengthened a man suffering from alcoholism, when in obedience to an order of the Theotokos, given to him by Saint Varlaam, he set out for the city of Serpoukhov, despite his paralyzed legs. On his arrival, he found the Icon of the Most Pure Theotokos, and was healed from illness of the soul and that of the body. Therefore from the very depth of his heart, he gratefully exclaimed to God:

Alleluia!

Ikos III

You are an inexhaustible fountain, a cup of heavenly gifts that ever remains full. And the people of the city of Serpoukhov, as well as all Orthodox from every city and village who come to your most wonderful Icon, The Inexhaustible Cup, are healed. And so, with grateful lips, they cry out to you:

Rejoice, O vessel of holy water that dissolves our sorrow!

Rejoice, O cup by which we receive the joy of our salvation!

Rejoice, you attend to our spiritual and physical ills!

Rejoice, your prayers tame our passions!

Rejoice, you give to each according to his needs!

Rejoice, you give generously to all!

Rejoice, you have opened for us the treasury of mercy!

Rejoice, you show mercy to the fallen one!

Rejoice, O Sovereign Lady, the Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Kontakion IV

People laden with passions and addictions, doubting of ever finding deliverance, come with repentance to your inexpressible mercy. And on having been healed, from the very depths of their hearts, they cry to our Saviour born of you: Alleluia!

Ikos IV

On seeing the sorrow and tears of parents, wives, and children whose family member is possessed by the passion of addiction, the Lord gave us your Icon, O Theotokos, and all who come to it receive consolation and spiritual joy. And so we cry out to you with tears of gratitude:

Rejoice, O lamb, you gave birth to the Lamb of God!
Rejoice, you are the ladle that draws up joy from the source of immortality!
Rejoice, you are the alleviation of the grief of sorrowing mothers!
Rejoice, you are the hope of the hopeless!
Rejoice, you gracefully protect those who come to you!
Rejoice, you are the delight and joy of those in grief!
Rejoice, your helping hand is there for those who seek it!
Rejoice, O Theotokos, the Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Kontakion V

O Most Gracious Lady, you have shown us your Holy Icon to be the star that leads to God, so that looking upon it and praying to you, we may say: O Theotokos, give healing to those who are suffering from drunkenness and any other illness of mind and body, and teach us all to praise God, singing: Alleluia!

Ikos V

O Theotokos, on seeing the marvels and wonders granted to those who humbly venerate you, wonders pouring from your Icon that miraculously appeared in Serpoukhov, and also from those that were but copies of it, we cry out to you:

Rejoice, you are a speedy protectress of all who come to you!
Rejoice, you hear our prayers!
Rejoice, you have blessed the city of Serpoukhov!
Rejoice, you have shown the glory of your miracles in the region of Moscow!
Rejoice, inexhaustible treasure for all who are in need of healing!
Rejoice, O almighty help to those who strive for sobriety!
Rejoice, O almighty help to those who fight against the world, flesh, Satan and addictions!
Rejoice, you defend those who lead a good life in this world!

Rejoice, O Sovereign Lady, the Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Kontakion VI

O Theotokos, we proclaim your wonders that pour forth from your Icon, The Inexhaustible Cup, and with tears we pray to you: Save us all from the passion of drunkenness and from other addictions and sins, and teach us, O Pure One, to abstain from all impurity, and to sing to God:
Alleluia!

Ikos VI

In the light of the Divine Glory, you look at your Son, the eternal God and Lord Jesus Christ, standing in the chalice as shown on your Icon mysteriously called The Inexhaustible Cup, and you give from it deliverance from drunkenness to us who come to you and bring to you this unceasing praise:

Rejoice, for the angelic powers and the human race rejoice because of you!

Rejoice, for your glory surpasses both human and heavenly praise!

Rejoice, you have revealed to us the mystery of the Divine Eucharist by showing the image of your Son in the chalice!

Rejoice, you show us the Lamb born of you who is always eaten but never consumed!

Rejoice, O cup of life and immortality that leads us to the gates of eternal life!

Rejoice, you fill our thirsty souls with the water from the fountain of immortality!

Rejoice, you do not withhold your blessing even from the most rejected and despised!

Rejoice, by your compassion you pull us away from the pit of perdition!

Rejoice, O Theotokos, the Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Kontakion VII

A man wanted to thank you, O Theotokos, for healing from alcoholism, so he adorned your miraculous Icon that is in Serpoukhov, singing to God from the depths of his heart: Alleluia!

Ikos VII

We see a new miracle from your Holy Icon, O Theotokos. A servant of God, Stephen, a victim of the disease of alcoholism, was imploring your maternal intercession, and he has been granted a cure. So, in gratitude, he adorned your Icon with rich gifts, and falling before it, he called to you with tears:

Rejoice, lifegiving fountain of healing!

Rejoice, heavenly cup of divine gifts!

Rejoice, river that carries healing!
Rejoice, the sea into which sink all our passions!
Rejoice, with your tender and maternal hands, you raise up those who fall under the weight of
drunkenness.
Rejoice, you do not turn down gifts of gratitude!
Rejoice, joy of pious people! Rejoice, you grant us those of our petitions that are good for us!
Rejoice, O Sovereign Lady, the Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Kontakion VIII

It must be strange and incredible to unbelievers to hear that your Icon, The Inexhaustible Cup, procures miracles. But to us who believe in your words proclaimed about your first Icon, "The grace of the One who is born of me and my own blessings will always be with this Icon," this present Icon also exudes your mercy. And so, reverently, we venerate it, crying to God:
Alleluia!

Ikos VIII

People suffering from alcoholism and addictions do put all their hope in you, O Sovereign Lady. Bend down to our ills and our passions. For who but you, O Theotokos, shall rise us out of the pit of perdition and of physical and spiritual misery? And thus, having bent our knees, we cry out to you:

Rejoice, you do not reject the prayers of those who are sinful!
Rejoice, you give your help to those who ask for it!
Rejoice, you show the depth of your compassion for the sinner!
Rejoice, you give courage to those who have lost all hope!
Rejoice you extend your helping hand to those who suffer from drunkenness!
Rejoice, by your gift of grace you console those who suffer patiently!
Rejoice, you nurse our physical and emotional ills!
Rejoice, you teach us to despise the empty pleasures of this life!
Rejoice, O Sovereign Lady, the Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Kontakion IX

All the angels are amazed at your mercy, O Lord, for You have given to sinful mankind a strong Protectress and Helper. She looks down at our weakness and heals those suffering from the bitter disease of drunkenness and teaches the faithful to sing: Alleluia!

Ikos IX

The most exalted human mind cannot praise enough the appearance of your glorious Icon, O Sovereign Lady, nor can we sinners bring from our sinful lips a glorification worthy of our Protectress. On having seen innumerable miracles coming from your Icon, we rejoice in our heart and spirit and proclaim:

Rejoice, from your holy face miracles pour forth!

Rejoice, you speedily deliver us from grief and sorrow!

Rejoice, you put to shame those who deny you!

Rejoice, you protect from every evil those who come to you!

Rejoice, by your gentle radiance you disperse the darkness of our passions and our sins!

Rejoice, you fill our hearts with love for your Son and for yourself!

Rejoice, you show us the path of repentance! Rejoice, you are our mediator before the righteous judge!

Rejoice, O Theotokos, the Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Kontakion X

Wishing to save all those who suffer from the diseases of alcoholism and other addictions, you have given us your wonderful Icon, O Theotokos, so that all who suffer may come to your miraculous image and, having been healed, may tenderly cry out to God: Alleluia!

Ikos X

You are the wall and the shield, O Lady Theotokos, for those who suffer from drunkenness and also for all those who come to you fervently and who piously venerate your Holy Icon; for the Lord gave it to us to help us and to heal us from this destructive addiction and, thus, He inspires us to sing to you:

Rejoice, you alleviate our sufferings and give hope to those who despair!

Rejoice, you are the healing of our ills!

Rejoice, with your purity you wipe away our corruption!

Rejoice, by your holiness you illumine our darkness!

Rejoice, by your cloak of compassion you clothe our mortal body!

Rejoice, by your strength you fortify our prayers!

Rejoice, you strengthen us in our weakness!

Rejoice, you disperse the dark clouds of passions that surround us!

Rejoice, O Sovereign Lady, the Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Kontakion XI

O Pure One, do not despise our humble singing that we bring to you from fullness of love and

zeal, and do not turn away your face from those who suffer from drunkenness and despair, but do help us so that we also may be cleansed from every impurity and may rightly and justly sing to God: Alleluia!

Ikos XI

O Most Holy Lady, on your Icon, you are seen like a burning candle in rays of grace, surrounded by the assembly of saints and holy martyrs; and as you indicate to us the path of righteousness, we call to you and say:

Rejoice, by the intercession of Saint Domnica you save us from this world of trouble!

Rejoice, by her pleading you help us to overcome passions of the flesh!

Rejoice, by the prayers of the holy martyr Varlaam you fill our hearts with pious thoughts!

Rejoice, by his pleading you illumine our conscience!

Rejoice, by the prayers of the holy martyr Paraskeva you deliver those who suffer from drunkenness!

Rejoice, by her intercession you call us to repentance and watchfulness!

Rejoice, together with the holy martyr Antipas you mellow the bitter heart!

Rejoice, with him you save those who call on your name!

Rejoice, O Sovereign Lady, the Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Kontakion XII

The grace that shines through your Icon, The Inexhaustible Cup, calls to it all those who suffer, all the unfortunate, widows and orphans, and especially those who are ill with the disease of alcoholism; and no one goes away empty handed from your inexhaustible cup, O merciful one, but all are filled with divine gifts, so that having received healing and help they may sing to you: Alleluia!

Ikos XII

Praising your wondrous work and great mercy that you show to those who suffer from addictions, we beg you, O Compassionate One: save, have mercy on us, show us the right path, and do not reject us who seek your protection and call out to you:

Rejoice, you sustain us on the way to soberness!

Rejoice, by the dew of your mercy you deliver us from the passion of alcohol!

Rejoice, by your mercy you heal us from addictions!

Rejoice, you are a speedy help to those who suffer from all kinds of dependence!

Rejoice, you support those who are even-tempered!

Rejoice, you humble the prideful!

Rejoice, you exalt the humble and wish salvation to all!
Rejoice, O Holy Theotokos, the Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Kontakion XIII

3 times

O All-Merciful Mother of our Lord and God Jesus Christ, hear our prayer and deliver us from all ills, physical and emotional, and especially your servant/s (name/s) who suffer from this disease, so that he/she/they may not perish, but might be saved and thus would sing to God:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Ikos I

Angelic powers and multitudes of saints continually glorify you, the Theotokos, Queen of all, the intercessor for us sinful Christians wallowing in lawlessness and remaining in sins. It is for our consolation and salvation that you, in your mercy, gave us your miraculous Icon, so that looking upon it, as the one and only star among a multitude of stars on a starlit night, we may prostrate ourselves, shouting from the very depths of our heart:

Rejoice, dwelling place of the unapproachable God!

Rejoice, our constant wonder!

Rejoice, you make our sorrow wipe away our sins!

Rejoice, you make our grief heal our ills!

Rejoice, through your miraculous Icon, you bring us your heavenly mercy!

Rejoice, O joy of our grieving heart!

Rejoice, our wonderful reconciliation with God!

Rejoice, O Theotokos, the Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Kontakion I

A wonderful and marvelous healing has been given to us by your Holy Icon, O Sovereign Lady Theotokos. By its appearance we have been delivered from spiritual and physical ills, and from sorrowful circumstances. So we bring you our thankful praise, O All-Merciful Protectress. O Sovereign Lady, whom we call the Inexhaustible Cup, bend down your ear and mercifully hear our lamentation and tears that we bring to you, and give your healing to those who suffer from drunkenness, so that we may cry out to you with faith:

Rejoice, O Inexhaustible Cup that quenches our spiritual thirst!

Prayer I

O our merciful and holy Lady Theotokos, hope and refuge of the orphan, defense of the stranger, help of those in need, and protection of those who are bitter: you see our misfortune, you see our sorrow. From all sides, we are assailed by temptations, and there is no one to protect us. You yourself help us, for we are weak. Feed us, for we are strangers. Show us the way, for we are lost. Heal us, for we hurt. Save us, for there is no hope for us. We have no other recourse, neither protection nor consolation, but you, O Mother of all who suffer and are burdened. Look down upon us sinners who are harsh and bitter, and protect us by your holy omophor, that we may be delivered from all evil that assails us, and especially from drunkenness, so that we may always glorify your all-holy name. Amen.

Prayer II

O all-merciful sovereign Lady, we come to your protection. Do not despise our petitions, but kindly hear us—wives, children, husbands, parents, and all those who suffer from heavy affliction of addictions of all sorts—and restore those who, because of it, fall away from our holy Mother the Church and its salvation. O merciful Theotokos, touch their heart and speedily restore them from their fallen state, and lead them to salutary repentance. Implore your Son, Christ our God, to forgive us our trespasses and not to turn away His mercies from His people, but that He would strengthen us in sobriety and chastity. Accept, O all-holy Theotokos, the petitions of mothers shedding tears about their children, wives sobbing for their husbands, children, orphans, beggars, and all those who were forsaken, and all of us who venerate your Icon, and let your prayers carry our petitions to the throne of the Almighty. Cover us and keep us from all snares of the enemy and the traps of the evil one, and at the dreadful hour of our death, help us to pass the ordeal without stumbling. By your prayers, save us from eternal condemnation so that God's mercy may cover us for the ages to come. Amen.

Troparion in Tone IV

Today we faithful come to the divine and miraculous Icon of the Most Holy Theotokos, who fills the faithful from the Inexhaustible Cup of her mercy and shows them great miracles; and we who have seen them and heard of them rejoice in our heart and cry out, with deep feeling and devotion, O all-merciful sovereign Lady, heal our ills and our passions by praying to your Son, Christ our God, that he may save our souls!

Akathist To Our Holy Father Among The Saints, Moses The Black

Kontakion 1

Mighty ancient desert dweller of the Egyptian Thebaid, your life is an everlasting memorial of the reconciliation between God and man. In you we see the fullness of the fruits of repentance. Guide our steps onto the path of salvation as we call on your all-powerful prayer. Rejoice, holy elder Moses, righteous teacher of true spiritual wisdom!

Ikos 1

In the days of your youth, as a gang-leader you were a ravenous Wolf slaying sheep and murdering men. Yet in a moment of truth, God acted invisibly on your conscience as you was about to commit a crime, opening the door to the Way, the Truth and the Life. Following your path toward the Light we sing these praises:

Rejoice, model of correction for those who have gone astray.
Rejoice, you who died to earthly pleasures and resurrected in spirit.
Rejoice, you who came out of much tribulation.
Rejoice, oasis of faith in the desert of unbelief.
Rejoice, ancient treasure map for those seeking the pearl of great price.
Rejoice, for you found the Kingdom of God within your heart.
Rejoice, holy Elder Moses, righteous teacher of true spiritual wisdom!

Kontakion 2

En route to great stature in grace, you travelled the path of lowliness, seeking counsel in all matters concerning spiritual life. Burying the instructions of the Fathers deep within your heart you always sang to God: Alleluia!

Ikos 2

As you possessed self-knowledge and then ascended to wisdom on high, many seekers came to you for spiritual guidance. With a pure mind you taught in simplicity, revealing hidden truths to all who would listen. Help us now to understand and do God's will in our lives as we call upon you:

Rejoice, you who taught with power and not empty words.
Rejoice, for your mind was renewed by prayer of the heart.
Rejoice, island of refuge for those sinking in the sea of temptation.
Rejoice, wellspring gushing forth with the words of life.
Rejoice, for the house of your soul was not built on the sand of worldly knowledge but on the rock of Christ's commandments.
Rejoice, holy Elder Moses, righteous teacher of true spiritual wisdom.

Kontakion 3

A brother came to you for a word of instruction and in your wisdom you revealed the mystery of silence by saying, "Go to your cell and your cell will teach you everything." Marveling at your insight we raise up our minds unto God singing: Alleluia!

Ikos 3

Through fire and water you passed in your struggle to conquer the lusts of the body. In your quest, you warred against nature itself, depriving your body of food and sleep. By spending the nights hauling water for the brethren you prepared your soul to become a habitation for the spirit. Yet still being tormented by this passion, you was forced to call upon God for deliverance. Seeing your thirst, the Lord has brought you into a place of everlasting refreshment. Through you we have learned to rely on God and not ourselves, and so we praise you:

Rejoice, victorious conqueror in the war against the passions.
Rejoice, general in Christ's army.
Rejoice, valorous spirit in battle.
Rejoice, beacon of the light overcoming the principalities and powers of darkness.
Rejoice, you who were made h3 by surrendering your weakness to God.
Rejoice, for the arrows of the enemy cannot touch you.
Rejoice, holy elder Moses, righteous teacher of true spiritual wisdom.

Kontakion 4

Amazed by the conversion of your life and even yet more in awe of your spiritual ascent, we see that truly all things are possible with God. Not lingering on the surface of newly found Orthodox faith, you dove into the depths of apostolic Christianity. So now inspire us to enter into the heart of hearts, sensing the Kingdom within as we cry to God: Alleluia!

Ikos 4

In fleeing the vanity of the world, you desired to live in obscurity so as to be free from the glory of men. But as a city set on a hill cannot be hidden, so too the splendor of your virtue could not be concealed. You tried to hide your identity by telling those who sought "the great Moses" that he was a man of depraved character. By reviling yourself you escaped the trap of vainglory, but when the wisdom of the humility was found out, all glorified your Father in heaven and now we praise you:

Rejoice, you who crucified your flesh to become poor in spirit.
Rejoice, you who found joy through mourning.
Rejoice, Israelite who saw God in the purity of your heart.
Rejoice, you who are filled with everlasting righteousness.
Rejoice, you who were reviled yet kept silence for Christ's sake.
Rejoice, and be glad for great is your reward in heaven.
Rejoice, holy elder Moses, righteous teacher of true spiritual wisdom!

Kontakion 5

O Moses, you travelled from the kingdom of Ethiopia to the land of Egypt in order to slay the spiritual Pharaoh. Now free from the bondage of the oppressor, you chant eternal praise to God: Alleluia!

Ikos 5

Behold all you who seek God, a new Moses has appeared in Egypt liberating those who were shackled in mental slavery and leading them into the promised land of faith, hope and love. Free in spirit we sing these praises:

Rejoice, you who climbed the mountain of God.
Rejoice, you who were transfigured by the light of Christ.

Rejoice, chosen by God to be a leader of the people.
Rejoice, you who passed over the sea of temptation dry shod.
Rejoice, deliverer of souls down pressed by sin.
Rejoice, holy Elder Moses, righteous teacher of true Spiritual wisdom!

Kontakion 6

When the counsel of monks gathered together to judge a brother who had transgressed, you taught all by carrying a leaky bag of sand into the midst of the fathers, saying, "The sands are my sins running down behind me which I cannot even see, and yet I have come to judge another." In this way, you taught all the path of self-reproach and humility. Marveling at the wisdom given to you, we chant to God: Alleluia!

Ikos 6

Unbeknownst to you, your words would be a testament of desert wisdom even unto this day. Together with all those monks who, throughout the ages have been guided aright by your words, we cry out to you:

Rejoice, counselor of divine intellect.
Rejoice, forefather of philokalic wisdom.
Rejoice, ancient mystic.
Rejoice, you whose mind's eye was opened by grace.
Rejoice, seer of spiritual reality.
Rejoice, holy elder Moses, righteous teacher of true spiritual wisdom!

Kontakion 7

Seeing the power of the Holy Spirit dwelling in you, your former gang members were also led to thoughts concerning the meaning of life, death and the path of salvation. Convicted by the purity of your life, they too changed their evil ways and followed thee, learning to cry out to God: Alleluia!

Ikos 7

Once a thief and a robber but now a good shepherd, you are even at this moment calling lost sheep back to the straight and narrow way that leads to everlasting life. Pray that our hardened hearts and our darkened minds take heed to your call as we sing these praises:

Rejoice, perfection of renunciation.
Rejoice, guide of all who struggle to put off the old man and be clothed in Christ.
Rejoice, good seed that brought forth fruit an hundred fold.
Rejoice, you who through remembrance of death didst attain unto life.
Rejoice, you who passed through the valley of the shadow of death.
Rejoice, for your soul found rest in the still waters of Christ.
Rejoice, holy elder Moses, righteous teacher of true spiritual wisdom!

Kontakion 8

As a true rebel against the spirit of the world, you left off all attachment to temporal things, forsook your past life like a dream, and fled to the utter desert to be alone with God. Admiring your courage we glorify God: Alleluia!

Ikos 8

Unaware of your physical strength, a band of thieves foolishly tried to rob your cell of earthly treasure that did not exist. Never missing a chance to save a soul, you tied them up and dragged them into church. In truth, you took the Kingdom unto your brother by force, showing him the power of faith.
Marveling at your mighty works we praise you:

Rejoice, solid foundation of brotherly love.
Rejoice, you who took no thought for food and raiment.
Rejoice, you who followed the way of the cross by daily struggles.
Rejoice, you who went from strength to strength to reach the Kingdom.
Rejoice, courageous soul that conquered fear by perfect love.
Rejoice, you who ever abides in God.
Rejoice, holy Elder Moses, righteous teacher of true spiritual wisdom!

Kontakion 9

The angelic choirs were amazed at your prophetic end, as you foretold to your disciples, “He who lives by the sword shall die by the sword.” And so it was to be—you were slain with your disciples as sheep led to the slaughter, raising them up as brethren with you in the Eternal City, crying out to God: Alleluia!

Ikos 9

Wondrous things are spoken of you, O holy Elder Moses, for the Most High Himself has established you within His holy gates. Calling upon your heavenly intercessions, we on earth cry out:

Rejoice, prophet of the Most High.
Rejoice, apostle of Christ.
Rejoice, preacher of the Good News.
Rejoice, holy elder of devoted disciples.
Rejoice, prince of the King of Kings.
Rejoice, saint pleading before the throne of God for suffering humanity.
Rejoice, holy Elder Moses, righteous teacher of true spiritual wisdom!

Kontakion 10

Wishing to save the world, the Saviour of all has sent a brilliant star to shine upon those lost in darkness. Seeing your life as a light in the night, teaching, enlightening, and guiding us, we cry out to God: Alleluia!

Ikos 10

You are a saving hand, O Father Moses, pulling up all who are drowning in a world of hate and confusion. Reaching out to you, we ask for guidance in this life of trials and temptations. Ever hoping in God’s mercy we cry out in faith:

Rejoice, uplifter of the downtrodden.
Rejoice, guardian of the soul in despair.
Rejoice, consolation of those who weep.
Rejoice, calm harbor for those tossed on the waves of this life.

Rejoice, redemptive sufferer.
Rejoice, you who lead us to seek the peace that surpasses all understanding.
Rejoice, holy elder Moses, righteous teacher of true spiritual wisdom!

Kontakion 11

As a co-struggler with the great Arsenius, you shared a bond of unity in the monastic mystery. While Arsenius practiced silence, you exercised charity; sacrificing quietude to receive weary pilgrims with hospitality. With love you fed many hungry souls, giving them strength to sing: Alleluia!

Ikos 11

True to the vision of the Elder who saw great boats on the river, in the one was Arsenius with the Spirit of God traveling in silence, and you were sailing in the other, accompanied by the angels and feeding a monk with sweet honey from the honeycomb. As recipients of your loving kindness we give thanks to you in this way:

Rejoice, warm heart of tender mercy.
Rejoice, you who crucified yourself but show indulgence towards others.
Rejoice, you who laid down your life for your brother.
Rejoice, river flowing into the sea of compassion.
Rejoice, you who's Christianity was formed in the heart and manifest in deed.
Rejoice, you who accepted strangers as Christ Himself.
Rejoice, holy elder Moses, righteous teacher of true spiritual wisdom!

Kontakion 12

Timeless preacher of repentance for all who find themselves astray from God's love, you gave hope to the hopeless reminding us that there is no sin that exceeds God's mercy. Moved to compunction, we offer our tears and sacrifice our broken hearts crying out from the depths of our souls to God: Alleluia!

Ikos 12

Now dwelling in the heavenly Zion, you partake in the majestic glory of the Almighty. By your all-powerful prayers, beseech Him to grant us the strength to overcome the temptations of sin and send down upon us peace and great mercy as we sing these praises:

Rejoice, you who didst overcome the world.
Rejoice, flaming fire ablaze with the love of God.
Rejoice, guiding star of wise men.
Rejoice, you who was lifted up on the wings of the Spirit.
Rejoice, you who flew away to the heavenly homeland.
Rejoice, you who dwell in the bosom of Abraham.
Rejoice, holy Elder Moses, righteous teacher of true spiritual wisdom!

Kontakion 13

O holy and righteous elder Moses, brilliant sun shining down rays of hope upon a world eclipsed in darkness: Hear our supplication that we offer unto you; help us who seek God's truth to be steadfast in fulfilling Christ's commandments, and save from the pit of Gehenna all who cry to God: Alleluia!

(repeat 3 times)

Repeat Ikos 1 and Kontakion 1.

Prayer to St. Moses

You forsook temporal riches, earthly fame, and fleshly pleasure and freely chose a life of poverty and deprivation to become rich in spirit. Having tasted the momentary sweetness of sin, you foresaw the bitter end that awaits a life of self-indulgence. Having stained your hands with the blood of your brother, you foretasted the anguish of hell. From this pit, you cried out to God Who raised you up as a testimony of His almighty power. In your ascent to near the Living God you did not spare yourself but willfully endured a life of hardship and struggle. By following the path of the Cross, your soul was empowered by the might of the Holy Spirit, your mind was illumined with the understanding of things divine, and your heart was filled with the burning love of God for thy fellow man. And though you lived in ancient times and in a distant land, today we find ourselves faced with the same struggle to overcome the evil that lies within us. In these perilous times, we call on your prayers—help us! For our brothers and sisters are dying daily and our children are born hopeless in a world barren of Christian love. Amidst these trials, we waver because our faith is weak and we know not how to endure suffering courageously. Pray that we be strengthened to live uprightly, walking in the light of the holy Gospel, ever seeking to do the will of God. And in the dreadful Day of Judgment, pray that we may be received with His Unoriginate Son, and His most holy and life creating Spirit, to whom belongs all glory, honour and worship, now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

JESUS PRAYER (with 12 prostrations).

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, Have Mercy on us. Repeat 100 x.

According to thy mercy, pour out upon me, who am miserable, at least one small drop of grace to make me understand and be converted, that I might make at least some small effort to correct myself. For if thy grace does not illumine my soul, I will not be able to see the carelessness and negligence that the passions have produced in me through my apathy and recklessness.

+ St. Ephraim the Syrian

O Holy Martyr Ephraim, look with compassion upon my distress and, as thou didst deliver the young man from his cruel addiction, so also pray for me that our Lord and Saviour, for Whom thou didst witness unto death, may deliver my soul from captivity to Satan. For I am in cruel bondage and suffering because of my weakness and sinfulness. Beseech our merciful Lord that, as He didst lead the Hebrews forth from slavery in Egypt and called His people out of Babylon, as He delivered the youth from the demon, and freed the daughter of the Canaanite woman, and healed the woman taken in adultery and restored the Samaritan woman, that He may also set me free and deliver me from the demon of addiction***. I confess that I have fallen into this evil through my own slothfulness and weakness, but have mercy and pray for me, O saint and martyr of God.

A short prayer to be said continually by one who is struggling with addiction to drugs or alcohol***:

O Lord, Jesus Christ, through the prayers of Thy Holy Martyr Ephraim, have mercy on me and deliver me from this cruel bondage.

[If you still have time finish with reading Psalms then the ending below.]

The Father is my hope.

The Son is my refuge.

The Holy Spirit is my protection.

Holy Trinity, Glory to You.

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb, for you gave birth to the Savior of our souls.

Into Your hands, O Lord Jesus Christ, I commit my soul and my body. Bless me, have mercy on me, and grant me eternal life. Amen.

Through the prayers of our holy Fathers O Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and save us.

You must never be afraid, if you are troubled by a flood of thoughts, that the enemy is too strong against you, that his attacks are never ending, that the war will last for your lifetime, and that you cannot avoid incessant downfalls of all kinds. Know that our enemies, with all their wiles, are in the hands of our divine Commander, our Lord Jesus Christ, for Whose honour and glory you are waging war. Since He himself leads you into battle, He will certainly not suffer your enemies to use violence against you and overcome you, if you do not yourself cross over to their side with your will. He will Himself fight for you and will deliver your enemies into your hands, when He wills and as He wills, as it is written: 'The Lord thy God walketh in the midst of thy camp, to deliver thee, and to give up thine enemies before thee' (Deut. xxii, 14).

+ From [*Unseen Warfare*](#), St. Theophan the Recluse and St. Nicodemus of the Holy