Akathist Hymn to the Great Martyr and Healer St. Panteleimon

Priest: Blessed is our God always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

People: Amen.

O <u>Heav</u>enly King, the Comforter, the <u>Spir</u>it of Truth Who art everywhere and <u>fill</u>est all things. Treasury of <u>Bless</u>ings, and <u>Giv</u>er of Life. Come and a<u>bide</u> in us, and cleanse us from every im<u>pu</u>rity, and <u>save</u> our souls, O Good One!

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (3x)

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

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy name's sake. Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation but deliver us from the evil One.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

God Is the Lord

- **Deacon:** In the 3rd tone: God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord. O give thanks to the Lord for He is good; His mercy endures forever.
- **Choir:** God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.
- **Deacon:** All nations surrounded me, but in the Name of the Lord I destroyed them.

- **Choir:** God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.
- **Deacon:** I shall not die but live and recount the works of the Lord.
- **Choir:** God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.
- **Deacon:** The stone which the builders rejected has become the cornerstone; this is the Lord's doing, and it is wonderful in our eyes.
- **Choir:** God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord.

Troparion – Tone 3

Choir: Holy <u>pas</u>sion-bearer and healer Pante<u>lei</u>mon, entreat the <u>mer</u>ciful God,// to grant our <u>souls</u> for<u>give</u>ness of trans<u>gres</u>sions! (3x)

Kontakion 1

Chosen passion-bearer of Christ and gracious healer, who freely grants healing unto the sick, we praise you in songs as our protector. Since you have boldness with the Lord, free us from all harm and sickness who cry with love unto you:

Rejoice, Saint Pante<u>lei</u>mon, Great Martyr and <u>Heal</u>er.

lkos 1

We know you, glorious Panteleimon, as an earthly angel and heavenly man. Adorned with angelic purity and martyrdom, you have passed from earth to Heaven. Standing before the Throne of the Lord of Glory with the angels and all the saints, you pray for all of us on earth who venerate you with these invocations:

Rejoice, torch of <u>pie</u>ty.

Rejoice, most glorious <u>lamp</u> of the Church.

Rejoice, adornment of venerable martyrs.

Rejoice, support of the faithful in unflinching en<u>dur</u>ance.

Rejoice, outstanding <u>boast</u> of youth.

Rejoice, having grown up in the world, you were <u>not</u> of the world.

Rejoice, angel in the flesh, surpassing mortals.

Rejoice, warrior of Christ of invincible <u>cour</u>age.

Rejoice, witness of heavenly mercy.

Rejoice, vessel of divine knowledge.

Rejoice, you by whom faith have been exalted.

Rejoice, you by whom de<u>lus</u>ion have been dethroned.

Rejoice, Saint Pante<u>lei</u>mon, Great Martyr and <u>Heal</u>er.

Kontakion 2

Seeing you to be a chosen vessel, the Lord loved the beauty of your soul. Despising all earthly glory and pleasure, you longed to adorn yourself with the crown of martyrdom. Hence, wounded with divine love, you jubilantly sang: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Ikos 2

Possessing divinely inspired knowledge, O valiant warrior Panteleimon, you astounded the Emperor Maximian by the courage of your soul and by the words with which you fearlessly preached Christ. Wherefore praising your boldness, we cry unto you:

Rejoice, despiser of Max<u>im</u>ian's threats. Rejoice, you who did not follow the advice of the <u>god</u>less. Rejoice, propagator of true ado<u>ra</u>tion. Rejoice, uprooter of demon <u>wor</u>ship. Rejoice, accuser of the fury of <u>tort</u>urers. Rejoice, overthrower of the delusion of <u>ido</u>latry. Rejoice, disperser of the assembly of the <u>god</u>less. Rejoice, exchanger of the corruptible for <u>heav</u>enly joy. Rejoice, converser with immaterial <u>ang</u>els. Rejoice, fellow chorister of long<u>suf</u>fering saints. Rejoice, you by whom Satan was <u>put</u> to shame. Rejoice, you by whom Christ is <u>glo</u>rified. Rejoice, Saint Panteleimon, Great Martyr and Healer.

Kontakion 3

By the power of the Most High given unto you and by your strong patience you rendered powerless the torturer's insolence, O valiant victor who was undaunted by fire, wild beasts, and the wheel. When beheaded with the sword, received the crown of martyrdom, wounded with divine love and singing: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Ikos 3

The monastery which has your precious head as a great treasure, O divinely wise martyr, is filled with joy over it. Praising the grace of healing given unto you by God, the monks thankfully cry unto you:

Rejoice, all-radiant lamp of Nico<u>me</u>dia. Rejoice, vigilant guardian of the monastery that <u>hon</u>ors you. Rejoice, you through whom <u>god</u>lessness grew cold. Rejoice, you through whom the knowledge of <u>God</u> has increased. Rejoice, bright glory of the passion-<u>bear</u>ers. Rejoice, joyous report of the <u>Orth</u>odox. Rejoice, gracious source of <u>heal</u>ings. Rejoice, worthy container of <u>great</u> gifts. Rejoice, fragrant myrrh who <u>sweet</u>ens souls. Rejoice, ready helper of those who <u>call</u> upon you. Rejoice, giver of <u>sight</u> unto the blind. Rejoice, you by whom the <u>lame</u> walk. Rejoice, Saint Pante<u>lei</u>mon, Great Martyr and <u>Heal</u>er.

Kontakion 4

Possessed by a storm of polytheistic thoughts, the impious Emperor was confused upon learning from the doctors, who were jealous of you, that you heal all kinds of hopeless illnesses by the Name of Christ. We therefore glorify with gladness our wonderful God in you, and we cry unto Him: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Ikos 4

When the people of Nicomedia heard of your great compassion for the suffering and of your free healing of all illnesses, everyone rushed to you with faith in the healing grace in you. Receiving swift healing of all their diseases, they glorified God and magnified you, Saint Panteleimon, their most gracious healer, crying unto you:

Rejoice, you on whom are anointed with the <u>myrrh</u> of grace.

Rejoice, sanctifier of the <u>Temp</u>le of God.

Rejoice, great glory of the pious.

Rejoice, firm wall of the oppressed.

Rejoice, surpasser of the wise in knowledge.

Rejoice, enlightener of the thoughts of the <u>faith</u>ful.

Rejoice, recipient of divine gifts and source of many of the Lord's mercies for us.

Rejoice, speedy helper of the suffering.

Rejoice, harbor of the storm-tossed.

Rejoice, instructor for those gone astray.

Rejoice, healer of the sick freely.

Rejoice, worker of miracles a<u>bund</u>antly.

Rejoice, Saint Pante<u>lei</u>mon, Great Martyr and <u>Heal</u>er.

Kontakion 5

The Lord worked a glorious miracle through you when through His servant Hermolaus, He called you into His marvelous light. After your prayer to Christ, a child who had died from snakebite at once revived and stood up healed. Thenceforth, recognizing the Giver of Life as the True God of all, with firm faith you cried unto Him: Alleluia.

Ikos 5

The blind man whom you touched with prayer in the Name of Christ recovered his sight, O glorious martyr. Renouncing your father's polytheism, you were baptized by the priest Hermolaus and embraced your mother's religion with which you also enlightened your father. We therefore cry aloud unto you, Saint Panteleimon, as unto a glorious servant of God and wonderful healer:

Rejoice, you who have great de<u>vo</u>tion for God. Rejoice, you who are ever aflame with the fire of di<u>vine</u> love. Rejoice, you who listened to the teachings of the priest Hermolaus. Rejoice, you who followed the advice of your mother Ev<u>bu</u>li. Rejoice, you who gave away everything to ob<u>tain</u> Christ. Rejoice, you who vanquished love for the world by <u>love</u> for God. Rejoice, you who renounced worldly pleasures and accepted for Christ cruel <u>suf</u>ferings. Rejoice, you who became a partaker of Christ's <u>Pass</u>ion. Rejoice, you who overcame all the <u>pass</u>ions. Rejoice, you who through grace was adorned with dis<u>pas</u>sion. Rejoice, you who fills with joy those who <u>hast</u>en to you. Rejoice, you who heals all freely by the <u>grace</u> of Christ. Rejoice, Saint Panteleimon, Great Martyr and Healer.

Kontakion 6

The blind man enlightened by you in body and soul became a preacher of the truth. Like the blind man of the Gospel, he boldly preached Christ unto all as the True Light that enlightens every man. Because he reproached the impious Emperor and the pagan gods, he was beheaded and rose to the never-waning light in Heaven to sing unto God: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Ikos 6

Standing before the Emperor's tribunal with a radiant face, you boldly declared in the hearing of all, O thrice-blessed Martyr Panteleimon: Mine all-healing power and glory is Christ, the True God, the Lord of all, Who raises the dead and heals all infirmities. For this confession we bless you and say:

Rejoice, thundering mouth of the <u>de</u>ity of Christ. Rejoice, mellifluous tongue that declares His plan of sal<u>va</u>tion. Rejoice, orator of sublime the<u>o</u>logy. Rejoice, wise sower of <u>pi</u>ety. Rejoice, sweet-sounding <u>flute</u> of faith. Rejoice, glorious preacher of <u>Orth</u>odoxy. Rejoice, faithful follower in Christ's <u>foot</u>steps. Rejoice, joyful seer of Christ's <u>glo</u>ry.

Rejoice, comfort of those reproached by unbe<u>liev</u>ers.

Rejoice, support of those who con<u>fess</u> the Faith.

Rejoice, giver of help unto those who need it.

Rejoice, obtainer of blessings for those who honor your <u>memory</u>.

Rejoice, Saint Pante<u>lei</u>mon, Great Martyr and <u>Heal</u>er.

Kontakion 7

Myrrh was poured out upon your soul, O divinely wise healer Panteleimon, from the Comforter Spirit. Hence, after your death, your venerable relics by their fragrance banish the stench of the passions and give healing unto those who with faith cry unto God: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Ikos 7

When the worshippers of idols beheld the paralyzed man raised and walking through your prayer, Saint Panteleimon, many believed in Christ. However, the demon's priests, consumed with jealousy, incited the vain Emperor to anger. For this reason, unto you who was mercilessly tortured and burnt for Christ, we cry with compunction:

Rejoice, despiser of earthly <u>plea</u>sures.

Rejoice, you who were above material <u>com</u>forts.

Rejoice, you who regarded as nothing all the beautiful things in this world.

Rejoice, you who shook yourself free of fleeting <u>glo</u>ry.

Rejoice, you who remained free from the nets of the <u>de</u>vil.

Rejoice, vanquisher of the wiles of the <u>tort</u>urers.

Rejoice, you who did not spare your life for Christ.

Rejoice, you who were shown to be an enemy of hostile flesh.

Rejoice, you who impeded the spread of belief in many gods.

Rejoice, you who by the power of God defeated the <u>id</u>ols.

Rejoice, sharp arrow by whom enemies are wounded.

Rejoice, mediator who defends the <u>faith</u>ful.

Rejoice, Saint Pante<u>lei</u>mon, Great Martyr and <u>Heal</u>er.

Kontakion 8

The Lord appeared unto you in a wonderful way, encouraging and upholding you in the tortures for His Name. In the person of the priest Hermolaus, the Lord cooled the boiling lead into which you were thrown, and in the sea He untied the great stone from thy neck and brought you unharmed onto land. Whereafter having been brought again before the Emperor, you sang triumphantly unto Christ our God: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Ikos 8

While dwelling noetically wholly in Heaven, you leave not those below on earth but remain with us through the relics of your holy skull, O great passion-bearer of Christ. Receiving from the Lord enlightenment and sanctification, you give blessings unto those who cry unto you thus:

Rejoice, you who are filled with divine <u>wis</u>dom. Rejoice, discerner of God's <u>pro</u>vidence. Rejoice, delight of minds made <u>wise</u> by God. Rejoice, gladness of souls who <u>love</u> God. Rejoice, bright <u>pearl</u> of Christ. Rejoice, glorious sanctification in soul and <u>body</u>. Rejoice, dweller in the courts of the firstborn in <u>Heav</u>en. Rejoice, inhabitant of the ever-blessed <u>brid</u>al halls. Rejoice, beholder of the light of the <u>Tri</u>nity. Rejoice, fervent mediator in your prayers to <u>God</u> for us. Rejoice, you who grant illumi<u>na</u>tion unto souls. Rejoice, comforter unto the af<u>flict</u>ed. Rejoice, Saint Pante<u>lei</u>mon, Great Martyr and <u>Heal</u>er.

Kontakion 9

All nature marveled, Great Martyr, at the radiance of grace and the wealth of virtues in you. You are a model of angelic purity, great courage in cruel sufferings, strong love for Christ, and great compassion for the people for whom you do glorious things that they may sing: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Ikos 9

Eloquent orators cannot worthily praise your struggles, O glorious victor Panteleimon. By the invincible power of God, though young in years, you conquered the ancient, primordial enemy and put to shame the deluded idolaters. Full of wonder at your faith and purity, we truly cry unto you:

Rejoice, joyful sight of <u>ang</u>els. Rejoice, worthy <u>won</u>der of men. Rejoice, you who shed your blood for Christ, and in <u>death</u> shed milk. Rejoice, you how gave up your body to a martyr's <u>death</u> for His sake. Rejoice, splendid model of con<u>fes</u>sion. Rejoice, valiant warrior of the <u>King</u> of kings. Rejoice, you who conquered the ruler of <u>dark</u>ness. Rejoice, you who by your victory gladdened <u>Heav</u>en and earth. Rejoice, blessed inhabitant of the <u>world</u> above. Rejoice, wise pilgrim of the <u>world</u> below. Rejoice, tree adorned with the fruits of the <u>gifts</u> of grace. Rejoice, you who carry palms of <u>vic</u>tory. Rejoice, Saint Pante<u>lei</u>mon, Great Martyr and <u>Heal</u>er.

Kontakion 10

Full of compassion as a true imitator of Christ the Giver of Mercy, you were renamed by Him Panteleimon — that is, all-merciful — for you pour mercy upon all who hasten to your aid. Pour it also abundantly upon us who cry unto God concerning you: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Ikos 10

Finding you a strong wall resistant to all kinds of torture, the torturer tried to break your spirit by the teeth of wild beasts and the spikes of the torture wheel, but all to no effect. The power of Christ restrained the fierceness of the beasts, and the frightful wheel on which your body was turned immediately broke to pieces. Wherefore unto you, invincible passion-bearer Panteleimon, we cry:

Rejoice, precious <u>chos</u>en-one of Christ.

Rejoice, exquisite <u>frag</u>rance of God.

Rejoice, firm <u>dia</u>mond of the Church.

Rejoice, unshakable tower reaching unto <u>Heav</u>en.

Rejoice, tamer of visible beasts.

Rejoice, crusher of invisible <u>drag</u>ons.

Rejoice, you who were stained with your blood shed for Christ, <u>mixed</u> with milk.

Rejoice, you who have received <u>glor</u>ious crowns.

Rejoice, you who brought joy unto angels and men.

Rejoice, you who have been glorified by God in <u>Heav</u>en and on earth.

Rejoice, celestial one who sings in the choirs of the martyrs.

Rejoice, holy one who delights in the sweet vision of Christ.

Rejoice, Saint Pante<u>lei</u>mon, Great Martyr and <u>Heal</u>er.

Kontakion 11

A funeral song do we offer unto you sacred atonement for Christ, in which milk instead of blood flowed from you, Great Martyr, and the olive tree under which you were beheaded was all covered with healing fruit. It is fitting that we cry fervently unto Christ Who wonderfully glorifies those who glorify Him: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

lkos 11

You were a luminous ray, divinely wise Panteleimon, unto those sitting in the darkness of polytheism, leading them unto the Sun of Righteousness, Christ God. You entreat him that we who offer unto you glad praises may ever live in the light of His Commandments:

Rejoice, bright star, shining in the noetic <u>firm</u>ament. Rejoice, ray of light, shining for Christian <u>peo</u>ple. Rejoice, you who were mystically illumined by the <u>Sun</u>, Christ. Rejoice, you who in spirit <u>roams</u> the earth. Rejoice, beautiful tabernacle of the Holy <u>Spir</u>it. Rejoice, honorable vessel who pours out <u>heal</u>ing. Rejoice, treasury of <u>pur</u>ity. Rejoice, namesake of <u>mer</u>cy. Rejoice, heir of the Kingdom of <u>Heav</u>en. Rejoice, partaker of eternal <u>glory</u>. Rejoice, patron of those in distress upon the <u>sea</u> of life. Rejoice, unmercenary healer who helps those who invoke <u>you</u> with faith. Rejoice, Saint Panteleimon, Great Martyr and Healer.

Kontakion 12

You received an abundance of grace, O thrice-blessed one, according to the greatness of your love for Christ God, Who also showed you to be a source of healing. You cure free of charge the sicknesses of soul and body of those who approach you with faith and cry unto God: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Ikos 12

Chanting of your longsuffering labors for Christ, O our defender and healer Panteleimon, we praise your great patience, we bless your martyr's death, we honor your holy memory, and in praise we cry unto you:

Rejoice, sweet-sounding trumpet of <u>pie</u>ty.

Rejoice, sword who cut down impiety.

Rejoice, you who were struck at the olive tree for Him Who stretched out His hands on the <u>Tree</u> of the Cross.

Rejoice, by being burnt for Him, you extinguished the furnace of delusion.

Rejoice, by your wounds, you wounded the opponents of Christ.

Rejoice, by your blood, you dry the streams of idolatrous blood.

Rejoice, you who were thrown into boiling <u>lead</u> for Christ.

Rejoice, you who were sunk into the sea for His Name.

Rejoice, you who remained unharmed therein by the <u>pro</u>vidence of God. Rejoice, you who passed through tortures of fire and water into the peace of <u>Heav</u>en. Rejoice, you who poured unfailing streams of mercy upon the <u>faith</u>ful. Rejoice, gracious and compassionate physician who grants <u>heal</u>ing through grace. Rejoice, Saint Pante<u>lei</u>mon, Great Martyr and <u>Heal</u>er.

Kontakion 13

Since you are a longsuffering passion-bearer of Christ and a healer, Saint Panteleimon, graciously accept from us this small offering. Heal us of our many and various ailments, and through thine intercession protect us from enemies visible and invisible. Pray to the Lord that we may be delivered from eternal torment, and that we may continually sing in His Kingdom: Alleluia.

People: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

(Repeat Kontakion 13 three times.)

Kontakion 1 (repeated)

Chosen passion-bearer of Christ and gracious healer, who freely grants healing unto the sick, we praise you in songs as our protector. Since you have boldness with the Lord, free us from all harm and sickness who cry with love unto you:

Rejoice, Saint Pante<u>lei</u>mon, Great Martyr and <u>Heal</u>er.

lkos 1

We know you, glorious Panteleimon, as an earthly angel and heavenly man. Adorned with angelic purity and martyrdom, you have passed from earth to Heaven. Standing before the Throne of the Lord of Glory with the angels and all the saints, you pray for all of us on earth who venerate you with these invocations:

Rejoice, torch of <u>pie</u>ty.

Rejoice, most glorious <u>lamp</u> of the Church.

Rejoice, adornment of venerable martyrs.

Rejoice, support of the faithful in unflinching en<u>dur</u>ance.

Rejoice, outstanding <u>boast</u> of youth.

Rejoice, having grown up in the world, you were <u>not</u> of the world.

Rejoice, angel in the flesh, surpassing mortals.

Rejoice, warrior of Christ of invincible <u>cour</u>age.

Rejoice, witness of heavenly mercy.

Rejoice, vessel of divine <u>know</u>ledge.

Rejoice, you by whom faith have been exalted.

Rejoice, you by whom de<u>lus</u>ion have been dethroned.

Rejoice, Saint Pante<u>lei</u>mon, Great Martyr and <u>Heal</u>er.

A Prayer

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

People: Holy great martyr and healer, Panteleimon, pray to God for us!

Priest: Saint Panteleimon, we who suffer from godless persecutors as well as from illnesses and disabilities, beseech you to increase our love for Jesus Christ Who suffered cruel and unjust treatment for the sake of our salvation. We do not deserve such salvation or any benefits from the saints in Heaven. Yet, since you freely give, and since all gifts come only through God, we implore you to heal all our afflictions and illumine our souls unto His service and glory. We thank you, Saint Panteleimon, for not rejecting us in our weakness but helping us in our time of need.

People: Amen.

Dismissal

- Deacon: Wisdom!
- Priest: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.
- **Choir:** More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, without defilement you gave birth to God the Word, true Theotokos we magnify you!
- Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee!
- **Choir:** Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages, Amen. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Father Bless.
- **Priest:** May Christ our true God, through the prayers of his most pure Mother; of the Holy Glorious and all-laudable Apostles; of the holy martyr and great healer Panteleimon, of the holy and righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.
- Choir: Amen.