

**Supplication Canon
to the Holy Great Martyr
Panteleimon the Healer**

*Original Greek Poetry by
Archimandrite Nikodemos G. Aerakis*

Translated in meter by Andreas G. Houpos, Presbyter

Complete Score

PRIEST

Blessed is our God always, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

READER

Amen.

Psalm 142 (143).

O Lord, hear my prayer; give ear to my supplication in Your truth; answer me in Your righteousness; do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for no one living shall become righteous in Your sight. For the enemy persecuted my soul; he humbled my life to the ground; he caused me to dwell in dark places as one long dead, and my spirit was in anguish within me; my heart was troubled within me. I remembered the days of old, and I meditated on all Your works; I meditated on the works of Your hands. I spread out my hands to You; my soul thirsts for You like a waterless land. Hear me speedily, O Lord; my spirit faints within me; turn not Your face from me, lest I become like those who go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your mercy in the morning, for I hope in You; make me know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk, for I lift up my soul to You. Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord, for to You I flee for refuge. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your good Spirit shall guide me in the land of uprightness. For Your name's sake, O Lord, give me life; in Your righteousness You shall bring my soul out of affliction. In Your mercy You shall

destroy my enemies; You shall utterly destroy all who afflict my soul, for I am Your servant. [SAAS]

Complete Score

Then "God is the Lord" is sung four times, with or without the verses.

CHOIR

Mode 4.

God is the Lord, and He revealed Himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. [SAAS]

Verse 1: *Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His holy name.*

or: Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endures forever.

Verse 2: *All the nations surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord I defended myself against them.*

Verse 3: *And this came about from the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.*

Troparia.

Mode 4. You who were lifted.

Panteleimon, son of faithful Euboula, * we praise in hymns and songs that laud his achievements; * the great Unmercenaries' boast and Martyrs' bright torch, * well that never shall run dry, * spring that streams forth the gifts of God, * greatest refuge for those with * incurable diseases: * O our Redeemer, grant that, at his prayers, * we be delivered * from every adversity.

[AGH]

Glory. **Repeat.**

Both now. **Theotokion. Same Melody.**

Since we are threatened by the Enemy's plotting, * let us entreat the Theotokos by shouting: * "Let your maternal love become a shelter for us; * chase away the Adversary's ranks * of dread

forces, O Blessed of God; * halt the passions' swelling tide * and madness of the demons. Pure Lady, help us all, since you are both * Mother and Shelter, a holy defense for us." [AGH]

READER

Psalm 50 (51).

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion, blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my lawlessness and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my lawlessness, and my sin is always before me. Against You only have I sinned and done evil in Your sight; that You may be justified in Your words, and overcome when You are judged. For behold, I was conceived in transgressions, and in sins my mother bore me. Behold, You love truth; You showed me the unknown and secret things of Your wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I will be cleansed; You shall wash me, and I will be made whiter than snow. You shall make me hear joy and gladness; my bones that were humbled shall greatly rejoice. Turn Your face from my sins, and blot out all my transgressions. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me with Your guiding Spirit. I will teach transgressors Your ways, and the ungodly shall turn back to You. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall greatly rejoice in Your righteousness. O Lord, You shall open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise. For if You desired sacrifice, I would give it; You will not be pleased with whole burnt offerings. A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in

Your good pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built; then You will be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with offerings and whole burnt offerings; then shall they offer young bulls on Your altar. [SAAS]

The Canon

*which has the acrostic: [ENTREATY TO] THE WONDER-
WORKING PANTELEIMON. [BY] NIKOD[EMOS.]*

CHOIR

Ode i. Mode pl. 4. Of old when the Israelite.

Saint of God, intercede for us.

To Panteleimon I chant this hymn: * "The son of Euboula, Hermolaos's acolyte, * defense of the Church and all Her faithful, * you bravely witnessed and gave up your life for Christ." [AGH]

Saint of God, intercede for us.

Here, Jesus, I stand and I beg of You: * send the awesome power of the Spirit to my own mind, * that with inspiration I might hymn the * Unmercenary's sublime life and martyrdom. [AGH]

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Exalting your wondrous and awesome life, * O Panteleimon, I entreat you to intercede * with the Word, that I might be successful * in mortifying the old man within my heart. [AGH]

*Both now and ever and to the ages of ages.
Amen.*

Theotokion.

Without seed you mothered the Father's Word, * the Christ and the Savior, blessed God-wedded Mariam; * bring peace to the hearts, O Purest Maiden, * of them that worship your Son, O All-spotless one. [AGH]

Ode iii. O divine Master Builder.

Saint of God, intercede for us.

Overwhelmingly worthy, miraculous Saint of God: * Paradise became your new dwelling, * just as you hoped it might. * You fled from worldly cares, * you gave your life up for Jesus; * martyred Saint, help us who sing hymns to your memory.

[AGH]

Saint of God, intercede for us.

Not accepting a payment, you famously freely gave, * O Panteleimon, thrice-blessed, * that which was given you * by our most gracious God, * Whom, holy athlete, please, pray now * that He might bestow on us saving, abundant grace. [AGH]

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Darting straight for the heavens, O Pantoleon, you raced; * winning, now you enter the kingdom * of godly restfulness. * Thus, at your prayers to Christ, * save them that hymn and extol you * from demonic, vengeful attacks and anxieties. [AGH]

*Both now and ever and to the ages of ages.
Amen.*

Theotokion.

Ever humble, you gave birth to God's own Word, holy one; * make unceasing pleas as a Mother * for us, your children now, * that we be helped and saved, * O Pure one, from all the scandals * of the world, as we all praise Our Lady's majesty. [AGH]

Support our hearts, * which are exposed and embattled, Panteleimon, * for, becoming a martyr, * you became an invincible * and sturdy protection for fellow athletes. [AGH]

Support us now, * as we the Orthodox praise you, O Theotokos, * in our faith in your Son, * and

in our life which is difficult, * since you have the power of motherly boldness. [AGH]

PRIEST

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy, we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Let us pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for (episcopal rank) (name).

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, protection, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious Orthodox Christians residing and visiting in this city: the parishioners, the members of the parish council, the stewards, and benefactors of this holy church.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for the servants of God... (At this time the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung.)

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable church, for those who labor and those who sing, and for the people here present who await Your great and rich mercy.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

PRIEST

For You are a merciful God Who loves mankind, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Kathisma.

Mode 2. In seeking the heights.

With grace from above, * the Spirit nurtured you to be * a wellspring of cures, * a fountainhead of miracles, * freely giving everything, * Pantoleón, pouring out gifts on all; * and so, in your prayers before Christ, * bring healing to all men, * from all dreadful diseases. [AGH]

Ode iv. I have heard the report.

Saint of God, intercede for us.

Rightly you have been shown to be, * O Panteleïmon, a worthy specimen * of the faithful ones that love the Lord, * demonstrating to the world that hate is vain. [AGH]

Saint of God, intercede for us.

We beseech you that we be saved, * O Panteleïmon. Please, drive away our pains, * and our circumstances filled with dread, * and the vengeful Devil's snares and traps for us. [AGH]

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

O example of godliness, * in your brave confession you manifested Christ, * standing fast with martyrs that endure * wrenching pains, O Martyr famed for victory. [AGH]

*Both now and ever and to the ages of ages.
Amen.*

Theotokion.

Revelation of purity, * Lady shining brightest among created things * as the one who gave birth to the Lord, * Who redeemed our life out of the serpent's fangs. [AGH]

Ode v. Sovereign Lord our God.

Saint of God, intercede for us.

Knowingly we praise * and we honor your great martyrdom, * and we seek, O Saint, your prayers before the Lord, * that holding fast to our great Faith in Him we might be saved. [AGH]

Saint of God, intercede for us.

Issuing from God, * grace illumined you entirely; * Panteleïmon, you became a guide for all * unto the Trinity, that blinding Light, O valiant one. [AGH]

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Notice and attend * now to us, who praise your martyrdom, * that, at your prayers before the living God, * our deeds might worthily give honor to the Name of Christ. [AGH]

*Both now and ever and to the ages of ages.
Amen.*

Theotokion.

Graciously regard, * Theotokos, them that honor you, * when you present your intercessions to the Lord, * since you are mother to Christ God, All-Pure and Spotless one. [AGH]

Ode vi. My prayer.

Saint of God, intercede for us.

Physician, * please heal the eyes of my poor soul, * like the blind man that you cured, O blessed Martyr, * and grant my heart its enlightenment quickly, * at your entreaties to Christ, Who is God and Man, * that I might surely ascertain * that the path it is taking leads to the Lord. [AGH]

Saint of God, intercede for us.

All-merciful * Panteleïmon, Saint of Christ, * brave God-bearing martyr and unmercenary: *

entreat the Word that the faithful who praise you * be granted sure, swift deliverance from the threat * of grievous spiritual falls, or of terrible bodily suffering. [AGH]

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Now Satan * is weaving nets to snare my soul * in his darkness, O thrice-blessed, glorified one. * Yet, being stirred to courageous conviction * by your defense and protection and grace for me, * I race with swiftness now to Christ, * Who defeated the dragon of the abyss. [AGH]

*Both now and ever and to the ages of ages.
Amen.*

Theotokion.

The Church knows * you are the Mother of our Christ, * and the only source of gladness for the whole world. * For in you lies our salvation's beginning, * and the most cherished reward of eternal life; * at your entreaties to your Son, * He grants union with God to humanity. [AGH]

Support our hearts, * which are exposed and embattled, Panteleimon, * for, becoming a martyr, * you became an invincible * and sturdy protection for fellow athletes. [AGH]

Support us now, * as we the Orthodox praise you, O Theotokos, * in our faith in your Son, * and in our life which is difficult, * since you have the power of motherly boldness. [AGH]

PRIEST

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy, we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Let us pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for (episcopal rank) (name).

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, protection, forgiveness, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, all pious Orthodox Christians residing and visiting in this city: the parishioners, the members of the parish council, the stewards, and benefactors of this holy church.

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Again we pray for the servants of God... (At this time the Priest commemorates those for whom the Paraklesis is sung.)

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable church, for those who labor and those who sing, and for the people here present who await Your great and rich mercy.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

PRIEST

For You are a merciful God Who loves mankind, and to You we offer up glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Kontakion.

Mode 2. O Protection.

On account of your struggle and martyrdom for the Lord, * you were given grace to help and heal and cure the sick, * thus becoming a source of miracles beyond all speech. * And, so, fortify us

as we face a host of terrible assaults * and assorted grave maladies. * Guard us from every danger, * and drive off those who would fight us; * and grant our body and our spirit the healing that they both require. [AGH]

Prokeimenon.

God is wondrous in His saints. (2)

Verse: *To the saints on His earth, in them the Lord magnified all His will.*

God is wondrous in His saints. [SAAS]

PRIEST

Let us pray to the Lord our God that we may be made worthy to hear the holy Gospel.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

PRIEST

Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

PRIEST

Peace be with all.

(And with your spirit.)

PRIEST

The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Luke.

PRIEST

Let us be attentive.

(Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.)

PRIEST

Lk. 21:12-19

The Lord said to his disciples, "Beware of men who will lay their hands on you and persecute you, delivering you up to the synagogues and prisons, and you will be brought before kings and governors for my name's sake. This will be a time for you to bear testimony. Settle it therefore in your minds, not to meditate beforehand how to answer;

for I will give you a mouth and wisdom, which none of your adversaries will be able to withstand or contradict. You will be delivered up even by parents and brothers and kinsmen and friends, and some of you they will put to death; you will be hated by all for my name's sake. But not a hair of your head will perish. By your endurance you will gain your lives." [RSV]

(Glory to You, O Lord, glory to You.)

CHOIR

Glory. **Mode 2.**

At the intercession of the holy Martyr, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences.

Both now.

At the intercession of the Theotokos, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences.

Mode pl. 2. When the saints deposited.

Verse: *Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion, blot out my transgression.* [SAAS]

To Panteleimon, the Unmercenaries' great glory, * that Christ-bearing martyr saint, * we bestow our lofty praise like a floral crown. * He contested here on Earth * only for the Lord's sake, * and accepted torments joyfully, * and waited patiently * for the Holy Spirit's own witnessing. * His body being thus well-lit, * the Judge of the contest rewarded him. * Thus, at his bold entreaty, * Christ, Savior, make us worthy to go forth * to all the world and all its nations, * confessing Your Holy Name. [AGH]

PRIEST

O God, save your people and bless your inheritance. Look upon your world with mercy and compassion. Raise the Orthodox Christians in glory, and send down upon us your rich mercies,

through the intercessions of our most pure Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, the power of the precious and life giving Cross, the protection of the honorable, bodiless Powers of heaven, the supplications of the honorable and glorious prophet, and forerunner John the Baptist, the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy Apostles, our Fathers among the Saints, the great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom, Athanasios, Cyril, and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas, bishop of Myra, Spyridon, bishop of Trimythous, Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; the holy, glorious great Martyrs George the Victorious, Demetrios the Myrobletes, Theodore the Teron, and Theodore the General, Menas the Wonderworker, the Hieromartyrs Haralambos and Eleftherios; the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; the glorious great Martyr and all-laudable Euphemia; the holy and glorious Martyrs Thecla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriake, Fotene, Marina, Paraskeve and Irene; of our holy God-bearing Fathers; (local patron saint); the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, the holy and glorious Great Martyr Panteleimon the Healer, and of all your Saints. We beseech you, only merciful Lord, hear us sinners who pray to you and have mercy on us.

CHOIR

Lord, have mercy. (12)

PRIEST

Through the mercy, compassion, and love of mankind of your only-begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, together with your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Ode vii. The Servants from Judea.

Saint of God, intercede for us.

Entertain the petitions * Pantoléon the martyr brings to You now, O Christ, * and grant them to the faithful, * who, chanting with that athlete, * glorify You as Lord and say: * "Blessed are You, O God, * the God of our Fathers!" [AGH]

Saint of God, intercede for us.

Leading us, the great Martyr, * magnifying the truth of the Holy Trinity, * while facing fearsome tortures * and godless rhetoricians, * lauds the Kingdom of Christ in song: * "Blessed are You, O God, * the God of our Fathers!" [AGH]

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Ever worthy of crowning * and the comforts of heaven, the Martyr of the Lord * appeals unto the Logos * for them that raise their voices * in the Spirit most earnestly: * "Blessed are You, O God, * the God of our Fathers!" [AGH]

*Both now and ever and to the ages of ages.
Amen.*

Theotokion.

In admiring the Virgin * and her marvelous wonders, we glorify her Son, * Whose birth surpasses logic, * incarnate of the Spirit, * Whom we honor in canticles: * "Blessed are You, O God, * the God of our Fathers!" [AGH]

Ode viii. O praise and bless Him.

Saint of God, intercede for us.

Meeting your contests * with strength of heart, O God-bearer, * bringing down the deceptions of the idols, * you entice our hearts to sing with hymns unto the God-Man. [AGH]

Saint of God, intercede for us.

Of wakeful intellect, * and in an orthodox manner, * we seek out the grace of the holy Martyr, * with which, through our lives, we shall exceedingly exalt Christ. [AGH]

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Now, Martyr of Christ, * being the chief of the martyrs, * teach us mortals by means of imitation * how to rightly worship our Christ unto the ages. [AGH]

*Both now and ever and to the ages of ages.
Amen.*

Theotokion.

Never cease praying, * O Temple of the Divine Word, * always in our behalf before the Logos, * Whom the choirs of Angels praise in song unto the ages. [AGH]

Ode ix. You are the Theotokos.

Saint of God, intercede for us.

Invigorated fully * by the Holy Spirit, * Panteleimon proclaimed Christ courageously. * Thus, he was crowned in that glory and now is magnified. [AGH]

Saint of God, intercede for us.

Keen preaching of the Logos * by Panteleimon * debased his own father's godlessness brilliantly; * my Christ, at his intercessions, save me from such a state. [AGH]

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

O Prize-winner, beholding * your pure and divine soul, * ablaze in Sion with God's Uncreated Light, * we therefore seek your assistance, great Martyr of the Lord. [AGH]

*Both now and ever and to the ages of ages.
Amen.*

Theotokion.

Devoutly, we give worship * with Panteleimon * unto your Son, purest Virgin, for Whom he died; * O Mother of the Creator, we supplicate you now. [AGH]

Megalynaria.

It is truly right to call you blest, O Theotokos, the ever-blessed and all-blameless one and the Mother of our God. [AGH]

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify. [AGH]

Let Panteleimon now be acclaimed, * in song, holy brethren, * that great healer who would not charge; * fountain of great wonders * and well of sacred healing, * that martyr of the Savior, * protector of faithful men. [AGH]

Let Panteleimon be praised in hymns, * that son of Euboula, * Hermolaos' student, too. * The Church and all her faithful * have him as pride and boast now, * and so let us all honor * his name with God-pleasing song. [AGH]

O Panteleimon, you wondrous man! * You God-taught physician, * and unmercenary divine * Hurry! I implore you * to treat with special quickness * my terrible afflictions * of soul, first, and body, too. [AGH]

In Nicomedia the right-renowned * admirer and seeker * of confession and sacrifice, * great Panteleimon, * was slaughtered for the Lord God *

as a living sacrifice, * so now we all cheer for him.

[AGH]

O Panteleimon, you sacred man, * we ask you to grant us * all the virtues that you displayed: * love that is not lacking, * integrity in service, * even in the smallest things, * and to confess the Faith. [AGH]

Join the Theotokos, all you arrays * of angelic powers, honored Forerunner of the Lord, * holy Twelve Apostles * and all the Saints together, * and pray for our salvation, and intercede for us. [SD]

READER

Trisagion Prayers.

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

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. 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. Both now and ever and to the 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 evil.

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 forever and to the ages of ages.

CHOIR

Amen.

Apolytikion. Mode 3.

Holy medaled Martyr and healer St. Panteleimon, make intercession to our merciful God, that He grant our souls remission of offenses.

[SD]

Another.

Mode pl. 1. Let us worship the Word.

Godly Panteleimon is worthy of our praise, * that noble martyr in Christ's name, * and surest model of faith * for all those who join in contest, * thus let us sing him songs, * for he adored the Savior, Christ, * and he gladly joined the fight * by witnessing and by working, * and so he became a great wellspring * of healing miracles for all of the Church. [AGH]

or:

Mode pl. 2.

Have mercy on us, Lord have mercy on us. For with nothing to say in our own defense, we sinners offer this supplication to you our Master. Have mercy on us. [SD]

Glory.

Lord have mercy on us, for in You we trust. Be not enraged with us greatly, nor remember our iniquities. But look upon us now, being compassionate, and deliver us from our enemies. For You are our God, and we Your people, all of us the work of Your hands, and now we have invoked Your name. [SD]

Both now. **Theotokion.**

Open the gate of compassion for us, O blessed Theotokos. For hoping in you, let us not fail in our aim. Through you may we be delivered from adversities. For you are the salvation of the Christian race. ^[SD]

PRIEST

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy, we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray for the protection of this holy church, this city and every city and land, from wrath, famine, pestilence, earthquake, flood, fire, sword, foreign invasions, civil strife, and accidental death. That our good and loving God may be merciful, gracious and favorable to us by turning and keeping from us all wrath and sickness, and deliver us from His just rebuke, and have mercy on us.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

Again we pray that the Lord our God may hear the prayer of us sinners, and have mercy on us.

(Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.)

PRIEST

Hear us, O God our Savior, the hope of all those who live everywhere on earth and those far out at sea or in the air. Be gracious toward our sins, Master, and have mercy on us.

For you are a merciful and loving God, and to you we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

PRIEST

Glory to You, our God. Glory to You.

May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-pure and all-immaculate holy Mother, the power of the precious and life-giving Cross, the protection of the honorable, bodiless powers of heaven, the supplications of the honorable, glorious prophet and forerunner John the Baptist, of the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy apostles, of the holy, glorious, and triumphant martyrs, of our righteous and God-bearing fathers, **(local patron saint)**; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna, the holy and glorious Great Martyr Panteleimon the Healer, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

CHOIR

Mode 2. Joseph took You down.

Come, let us all praise that brimming source * of great wonders, and that pure fountain * of healing miracles, * yes, Panteleimon, model of the martyrs' form, * that physician who would not charge, * in striking resemblance * to our Savior, Christ Himself, * the faithful's prototype. * Come, all you with many diseases: * let us bow in faith and in reverence * while receiving healing and deliverance. ^[AGH]

Lady, receive the supplications of your servants, and rescue us from all necessity and affliction. ^[SD]

O Mother of God, I have committed my every hope wholly unto you. Keep me under your shelter. ^[SD]

PRIEST

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us [and save us].

(Amen.)