

Kontakion 1

O holy hierarch and wonderworker Spyridon, who hast been glorified by the Lord!
Celebrating now thy most honoured memory, with tenderness we cry out to thee,
as one who art able greatly to assist us with Christ Who hath glorified thee: From
all misfortunes and evil deliver us, that we may cry out to thee in thanksgiving:

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Ikos 1

Adorned from thy youth with all the virtues, and emulating the angels of Christ in
thy life, O holy hierarch Spyridon, thou didst truly show thyself to be His friend.
And beholding thee, the heavenly man and earthly angel, we cry out to thee with
tenderness:

Rejoice, mind contemplating the mysteries of the All-holy Trinity;

Rejoice, thou who hast been enriched by the all-radiant splendour of the Spirit!

Rejoice, beacon of great brilliance;

Rejoice, thou who didst enlighten thy mind with dispassion!

Rejoice, thou who didst love true simplicity and serenity from childhood;

Rejoice, adornment of chastity!

Rejoice, inexhaustible torrent of love;

Rejoice, for thou didst emulate the hospitality of Abraham!

Rejoice, for in an abundance of love thou didst open the doors of thy house to
all;

Rejoice, intercessor for the poor!

Rejoice, thou before whom men offer reverence;

Rejoice, for thou art the abode of the All-holy Spirit!

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Kontakion 2

Beholding thine incorrupt relics, from which abundant healings flow, the island of Cyprus and all Christian lands rejoice, O holy hierarch; and, honouring thee as a fountain overflowing with grace sent down upon us from on high, we cry out to the ultimate Bestower of the good things of heaven and earth: **Alleluia!**

Ikos 2

Possessing divine understanding, while yet a shepherd of dumb sheep thou wast chosen to be the shepherd of the reason-endowed sheep by the providence of Christ the Chief Shepherd. And, understanding thee to be a good shepherd who showest untiring care for thy flock, the faithful cried out:

Rejoice, O high priest of God Most High, who received divine grace in abundance at thy consecration;

Rejoice, most luminous lamp, burning and shedding light!

Rejoice, faithful husbandman in the garden of Christ;

Rejoice, shepherd who nurtured thy flock on the meadow of faith and piety!

Rejoice, thou who hast illumined the world with the rays of thy virtues;

Rejoice, thou who offered the divine sacrifice at the throne of Christ!

Rejoice, hierarch adorned with the understanding of Orthodoxy;

Rejoice, thou who art full of the teaching of the apostles, giving drink to the faithful with the streams of the doctrine of salvation!

Rejoice, for thou didst shed light upon the wise;

Rejoice, for thou didst make new the hearts of the simple!

Rejoice, glory of the Orthodox and unshakeable foundation of the Church;

Rejoice, adornment of the Faith, glory and boast of reverent priests!

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Kontaktion 3

Thou wast shown to be divinely wise by the power of the Most High which overshadowed thee, O holy hierarch Spyridon; and, grasping a tile in thy hand, thou didst manifestly demonstrate to all the Trinity of Persons in the Godhead. Wherefore, the philosophers of false knowledge assembled at the Council were stricken with awe, but the faithful glorified our unfathomable God Who made thee wise unto salvation, crying out to Him: **Alleluia!**

Ikos 3

All the Fathers of the Council, considering thee to be a simple man, unskilled in book learning, begged thee, O father Spyridon, not to enter in debate with the rhetor whom they thought to be wise. Yet, aflame with zeal for God, O holy hierarch, and believing that the preaching of Christ lieth not in the persuasive words of human wisdom, but in the manifestation of the Spirit and of power, thou didst most wisely reprove and admonish him, and didst guide him to the way of truth. And seeing this wonder, all cried out:

Rejoice, light of Orthodox wisdom;

Rejoice, for thou didst put to shame the disputers who were said to be wise!

Rejoice, abundant wellspring of grace;

Rejoice, unshakable tower holding fast those who are in the Faith!

Rejoice, thou who dost cast most pernicious heresy into darkness;

Rejoice, thou by whom foolishness was trampled underfoot!

Rejoice, for in thy hands the dust of the earth proclaimed the Holy Trinity;

Rejoice, for from the tile thou didst bring forth fire and water to confirm the dogma of the Holy Trinity!

Rejoice, for thou didst enlighten the people to glorify the Word Who is truly of one Essence with the all-unoriginate Father;

Rejoice, for thou didst crush the serpent's head of the pernicious heresy of Arius!

Rejoice, for by thee was enmity slain;

Rejoice, thou who didst convert to the true Faith the unbelieving wise man who disputed with thee!

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Kontaktion 4

Leading thy life in poverty and want, thou wast a nurturer and helper of the poor and unfortunate; thou didst transform a serpent into gold in thy love, and didst give it to one who asked thine aid. And marvelling at this miracle, we cry out to God in thanksgiving: **Alleluia!**

Ikos 4

It hath been heard by all and in every place, that the holy hierarch Spyridon is a habitation of the Holy Trinity; for God the Father, God the Word, and God the Holy Spirit dwelt within him. Wherefore, by word and deed thou hast preached the true incarnate God to all Christians, who cry out:

Rejoice, initiate of the mysteries of the words of God;

Rejoice, thou who hast made clear God's blueprint for the salvation of the world!

Rejoice, for thou didst teach us not to test that which transcendeth the knowledge and wisdom of man;

Rejoice, thou who didst show forth the unfathomable power of God which worketh within thee!

Rejoice, for through thy mouth God Himself spake;

Rejoice, for all heeded thee, to their delight!

Rejoice, thou who didst drive away the gloom of idolatry;

Rejoice, for thou didst lead many to the true Faith!

Rejoice, for thou didst crush the heads of invisible serpents;

Rejoice, for through thee is the Christian Faith glorified!

Rejoice, for thou dost splendidly illumine all who call thee blessed;

Rejoice, champion of the Christian Faith and Orthodoxy!

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Kontaktion 5

Thou wast full of the divine Spirit, O holy hierarch Spyridon, because of thy virtuous life; for thou wast meek, merciful, pure of heart, patient, not mindful of the evils done thee, and hospitable. Wherefore, the Creator hath shown thee to be most glorious in miracles; and, glorifying God Who hath glorified thee, we cry out to Him: **Alleluia!**

Ikos 5

We see Spyridon, the great wonderworker, as an equal of the angels. For once the land was stricken with drought and suffered greatly from the lack of water; and there was famine and contagion, and a multitude of men perished. But by the supplications of the holy hierarch rain fell from heaven upon the earth, and the people, delivered from this misfortune, cried out in gratitude:

Rejoice, thou who didst emulate the great Prophet Elijah;

Rejoice, for in due season thou didst bring down rain, dispelling famine and affliction!

Rejoice, for again by thy supplications thou didst close the sky up again;

Rejoice, for thou didst punish the pitiless merchant with the deprivation of his possessions!

Rejoice, for thou didst give food in abundance unto those who asked;

Rejoice, for thou didst move God to loving compassion for the people!

Rejoice, thou who takest away the weakness of the infirm;

Rejoice, helper of men, full of the grace of God!

Rejoice, thou who grantest health to the sick;

Rejoice, thou before whom the demons tremble!

Rejoice, wellspring of countless miracles;

Rejoice, fountain gushing forth the grace of God!

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Kontaktion 6

The veil of the Old Testament tabernacle covered the ark, the manna and the tablets of the law in the Holy of Holies. And thy temple, O holy hierarch Spyridon, hath thy shrine as its ark, thy holy relics as manna, and thy heart as tablets of divine grace, whereon we see graven the hymn: **Alleluia!**

Ikos 6

Once, because iniquity had increased, the Lord punished the people of Cyprus, causing their land to become barren. When a farmer known to the holy Spyridon came, begging help, the saint gave him gold. But when the misfortune had passed, and that farmer returned the gold to the saint, – O, the wonder! – the gold turned into a serpent! Glorifying God, Who is wondrous in His saints, let us cry out:

Rejoice, for thou didst emulate Moses, who miraculously transformed his staff into a snake;

Rejoice, loving pastor, who deliverest the reason-endowed sheep of thy flock from misfortunes!

Rejoice, thou who dost abundantly enrich all with every good thing;

Rejoice, thou who, like Elijah, didst feed the poor!

Rejoice, thou who movest the pitiless to mercy;

Rejoice, example of love for men living in the world to emulate!

Rejoice, consolation of both believers and the unbelieving amid tribulations;

Rejoice, tree of goodly foliage, overshadowing our city and land!

Rejoice, glory and boast of Kerkyra;

Rejoice, thou who, by the grace of God, hast dominion over wet and dry weather, heat and cold!

Rejoice, thou who didst alter the laws of earth by thy prayer;

Rejoice, thou who didst foresee things to come as though they were in the present!

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Kontaktion 7

Thou wast shown to be a mediator for all before the Lord, O holy hierarch Spyridon. Wherefore, we flee beneath thy shelter, seeking salvation; for we all have thee as our helper amid all necessity, during famine, deadly plague and all manner of misfortunes and trials. For this cause we cry out to God with thanksgiving: **Alleluia!**

Ikos 7

A new and magnificent wonder did we see, O father, when, going forth to deliver the man condemned to death though innocent, thou didst find a rushing torrent barring thy path; but thou didst command it to halt in the name of God Almighty,

and didst cross the river with thy companions as though it were dry land. The fame of this miracle spread far and wide, and all glorified God, crying out to thee:

Rejoice, thou who didst cross the river, as once Joshua, son of Nun, crossed Jordan

Rejoice, thou who didst tame the rushing of the river by thy voice alone

Rejoice, for, moved by compassion, thou didst undertake a difficult journey

Rejoice, for thou didst expose the slander and deliver the innocent man from the bonds of imprisonment and a violent death

Rejoice, good fellow labourer in the Godly life

Rejoice, defender of those unjustly oppressed

Rejoice, thou who didst alter the laws of the nature of water

Rejoice, for thou didst admonish the judge and save the innocent from execution

Rejoice, true correction of souls

Rejoice, wondrous power which restrained the torrent

Rejoice, thou who dost make sweet the hearts of those who have recourse unto thee

Rejoice, emulator of Abraham's love for man

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Kontaktion 8

A stranger and sojourner wast thou on earth, as are all men. Yet from thy mother's womb the Omniscient One showed thee forth to be a great favourite and wonderworker, O holy hierarch Spyridon; for thou expellest demons, healest every illness and wound, and perceivest the thoughts of men. Wherefore, thou art shown

to be wondrous among the saints. And sending up supplication to God, the Benefactor of all, we cry out to Him: **Alleluia!**

Ikos 8

The whole world was seized with great awe when it heard that death giveth up the dead from the tombs at the sound of thy voice; and it cried out:

Rejoice, thou who recalled to life thine own dead daughter, to allow her to reveal the location of the treasure that the widow has entrusted to her

Rejoice, thou who didst console the grieving widow who had given gold into thine daughter's care

Rejoice, thou who didst restore the dead boy to life

Rejoice, thou who didst revive his mother, who had died suddenly in her joy

Rejoice, for thou didst emulate Elijah, who by his supplications returned to life the son of the woman of Zarepath

Rejoice, for thou didst also emulate Elisha, who roused a boy from death

Rejoice, pastor who truly loved men

Rejoice, thou who, in the name of God, didst absolve the sins of the harlot who washed thy feet with her tears

Rejoice, thou who didst acquire the holy zeal of the pre-eminent apostle

Rejoice, for, at thy word, the unrepentant sinful woman died in her grievous sins

Rejoice, thou who in thine entreaties didst ask that the land yield abundant fruit

Rejoice, firm assurance of the resurrection of men

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Kontaktion 9

Thou wast illumined with the radiance of the divine Spirit, O Spyridon, for thou didst possess the spirit of wisdom, since, by thy wise words, thou didst show the mindless ones to be foolish in the midst of the Fathers didst confirm the Faith. Thou didst also possess the spirit of understanding, in that thou didst enlighten the minds of the benighted, and didst likewise have the spirit of the fear of God, for thou didst continually purify thy soul with God-pleasing works. Wherefore, standing before the throne of the Most High, with the assembly of the angels thou dost chant unto Him: **Alleluia!**

Ikos 9

Receiving from the Lord Jesus, the Chief Shepherd, the staff of a shepherd of reason-endowed sheep, O holy Spyridon thou did not alter thy manner of life. Unacquisitive, meek, bearing all things for the sake of love, thou were not ashamed to care also for thine flock of dumb sheep. All of these things move us to glorify God and cry out to thee:

Rejoice, thou who disdained the glory of this world as vain;

Rejoice, thou who hast acquired great reward in the heavens!

Rejoice, thou who didst consider the beautiful things of this world to be as dung;

Rejoice, vessel of the good things of heaven!

Rejoice, most holy pasture of the inhabitants of Cyprus;

Rejoice, for, for thy sake, God bound with invisible bonds those who attempted to steal thy sheep!

Rejoice, thou who didst give fatherly admonition to the thieves;

Rejoice, thou who, in thy lovingkindness, didst make a present of a ewe-lamb to them after they had spent a night without sleep!

Rejoice, thou who didst, by the disobedience of the goat, reprove the merchant who consciously concealed the full payment for thereof

Rejoice, thou who didst bring to repentance the man who hid thy silver coins!

Rejoice, for thou didst cure him of the passion of love of gain by thine exhortation!

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Kontaktion 10

O holy hierarch Spyridon, who savest the souls of the flock entrusted to thee by God, by the providence of God thou wast called to show forth thine own glory, and all the moreso the glory of the true God, even in other lands, that the name of God may be glorified everywhere by those who cry: **Alleluia!**

Ikos 10

The holy Spyridon, the speedy helper and aid amid every necessity and sorrow, travelled to the city of Antioch with the other pastors, where the Emperor Constantius was held fast by sickness. The holy hierarch touched his head and restored his health; and we, marvelling at this miracle, cry out to thee:

Rejoice, thou whom an angel revealed in a dream to the emperor as a healer

Rejoice, thou who, in thine old age, didst undertake a difficult journey for the sake of the love of God

Rejoice, thou who, following the Saviour's commandment, didst turn thine other cheek to the servant of the emperor who struck thee

Rejoice, pillar of humility

Rejoice, thou who by thy supplications healed the emperor who besought thee with tears

Rejoice, for by thine own meekness thou didst admonish the servant and change his unmerciful character

Rejoice, for thou didst teach the emperor piety and loving kindness

Rejoice, for, despising the treasures of earth, thou didst not accept the emperor's gold

Rejoice, for thou didst turn thine own disciple, Tryphillius, away from passion for earthly goods and didst make of him a vessel of the grace of God

Rejoice, for at thine arrival in Alexandria the idols toppled

Rejoice, thou to whom even the demons submit

Rejoice, for thou didst convert many from idolatry

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Kontaktion 11

Angelic chanting was audible when thou didst offer up thine evening prayers in church, O holy hierarch Spyridon, yet there was none serving with thee. And the inhabitants of the city, hearing this marvellous chanting, entered the church and, seeing no one, chanted with the heavenly hosts: **Alleluia!**

Ikos 11

Thou wast a radiant sun for the world and a conversor with angels on earth, O holy hierarch Spyridon. Surrendering thy soul into the hands of God, thou didst depart for the mansions of heaven, where thou prayest for the world before the throne of the Master. And we who live on earth cry out to thee:

Rejoice, for, while yet alive, thou didst serve with the angels

Rejoice, thou who didst listen to the hymnody of the archangels

Rejoice, visible image of our transfiguration

Rejoice, for, when there was not enough oil in church, God filled the lamps with an abundance thereof for thy sake

Rejoice, lamp of divine radiance

Rejoice, vessel of the grace of God, which, like oil, filleth thy soul to overflowing

Rejoice, wellspring which can never dry up, who ever pourest forth torrents of grace upon all

Rejoice, thou at whom even the angels are amazed

Rejoice, thou who chastised the disobedience of the deacon in church

Rejoice, thou who deprived of voice and speech one who was enamored of his own voice

Rejoice, for, during the burning heat, a dew which suddenly descended from on high cooled thy sacred head

Rejoice, thou who didst foresee the approach of thy repose in this sign

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Kontaktion 12

The protection and refuge of all the faithful during thy lifetime, O holy hierarch, thou hast not left us orphans since thy repose; for God, abrogating the laws of nature, hath preserved thy holy relics incorrupt for the strengthening of the Orthodox Faith and piety, and as a token of immortality. And glorifying Him, we cry out: **Alleluia!**

Ikos 12

We hymn thee, O holy hierarch of God, for thou has astonished the world with the miracles which flow from thy holy relics. For all who approach them and kiss them with faith receive the goodly things for which they ask. And glorifying God Who

hath given thee strength, hath crowned thee with the wreath of incorruption, and worketh through thee, we cry out to thee:

Rejoice, thou who in time of famine didst appear to the ship-captains and didst command them to supply the people with food

Rejoice, thou who gavest sight to the blind who approached thy holy relics with faith

Rejoice, thou who healed the youth of his incurable ailment

Rejoice, thou who didst drive the demon from a woman, making her well

Rejoice, chosen general of Kerkyra

Rejoice, for thou expelled the horde of muslim infidels and didst sink their ships in the deep

Rejoice, thou whom they beheld surrounded by a crowd of angels, holding a sword in thy right hand, and who caused the enemy to tremble

Rejoice, thou who didst prevent the governor from building a church for himself in which to have mass celebrated with unleavened bread

Rejoice, thou who didst bring upon the Venetian governor a cruel death

Rejoice, thou who by lightning didst cause his portrait to burn in his palace in Venice

Rejoice, thou who hast put to shame the apostasy and false teaching of the West

Rejoice, thou who hast confirmed for men that only the Orthodox Faith is true and leads to salvation

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Kontaktion 13

Accepting this our entreaty, O all-wondrous holy hierarch of Christ, father Spyridon, deliver us from all tribulations and assaults, strengthen the hierarchy of

our Church against all heresies and schisms, grant us remission of our transgressions, and rescue from everlasting death all who for thy sake cry out to God: **Alleluia!**

Ikos 1

Adorned from thy youth with all the virtues, and emulating the angels of Christ in thy life, O holy hierarch Spyridon, thou didst truly show thyself to be His friend. And beholding thee, the heavenly man and earthly angel, we cry out to thee with tenderness:

Rejoice, mind contemplating the mysteries of the All-holy Trinity;

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Rejoice, inexhaustible torrent of love;

Rejoice, for thou didst emulate the hospitality of Abraham!

Rejoice, for in an abundance of love thou didst open the doors of thy house to all;

Rejoice, intercessor for the poor!

Rejoice, thou before whom men offer reverence;

Rejoice, for thou art the abode of the All-holy Spirit!

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Kontakion 1

O holy hierarch and wonderworker Spyridon, who hast been glorified by the Lord! Celebrating now thy most honoured memory, with tenderness we cry out to thee, as one who art able greatly to assist us with Christ Who hath glorified thee: From all misfortunes and evil deliver us, that we may cry out to thee in thanksgiving:

Rejoice, O Spyridon, most miraculous wonderworker!

Prayer

O all-blessed and holy hierarch Spyridon, thou great favourite of Christ and most glorious wonderworker! Standing in heaven with the choirs of angels before the throne of God, look down with merciful gaze upon the people who stand here before thee and beseech thy mighty aid. Entreat the compassion of God Who loveth mankind, that He judge us not according to our iniquities, but that He deal with us according to His mercy. Ask for us of Christ our God a peaceful and undisturbed life, health of soul and body, bounty from the earth and abundance and prosperity in all things; and that we turn not the good things given us by our compassionate God to evil, but rather to His glory and the glorification of thine aid. Deliver all who approach God with unwavering faith from all retribution and from the assaults of the demons. Be thou a comforter for the grieving, a physician for the afflicted, a helper amid temptations, a shelter for the naked, an aid to the widowed, a defender of the orphaned, a nourisher of infants, a strengthener of the aged, a guide to travellers; and beg thou for all who are in need of thy mighty help all things which conduce to salvation, that, guided and protected by thy prayers, we may attain unto everlasting rest and with thee may glorify God Who is worshiped in the Holy Trinity: the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen