THE SERVICE OF THE SUPPLICATORY CANON

TO

SAINT NECTARIOS THE WONDERWORKER
METROPOLITAN OF PENTAPOLIS

Translated from the Greek by
Holy Transfiguration Monastery
Boston, Massachusetts
THE SERVICE OF THE SUPPLICATORY CANON

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SAINT NECTARIONS THE WONDERWORKER

METROPOLITAN OF PENTAPOLIS
Service of
The Supplicatory Canon
to
SAINT NECTARIOS THE WONDERWORKER
Metropolitan of Pentapolis
Whose Holy Relics Repose on the Isle of Aegina

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

The Reader: Amen
But if there be no Priest, say

Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

The Priest
Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Heavenly King, O Comforter, the Spirit of truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, O Treasury of every good and Bestower of life: Come and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save, O Good One, our souls.
The Reader

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

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

All Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, be gracious unto our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy (3)

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

Our Father, which art in the Heavens, 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

The 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 the ages of ages.

The Reader: Amen

Lord, have mercy (12). Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O come, let us worship and fall down before our King and God.
O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.
O come, let us worship and fall down before Him, Christ the King and our God.

Psalm 142

O LORD, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

And straightway, God is the Lord is chanted by both choirs antiphonically

Fourth Tone

God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us; blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Verse: O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy name (Psalm 104:1).
Verse: All the nations compassed me round about, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off (117:10).
Verse: This is the Lord’s doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes (117:22).

Then, the following Troparia

Fourth Tone. O Thou Who wast lifted up

Let us fall prostrate in true prayer and contrition
And from our soul let us cry out to the hierarch,
Who hath received the gift of grace, and let us say to him:
Saint of God, Nectarios,
Thou protector of the faithful,
Shelter us, the Orthodox,
From all manner of evil;
Save us from need, temptation, and all harm,
For we have thee as our helper and comforter.

Glory

As one endowed by God with powers of healing
To cure all manner of most grievous afflictions,
Do thou, O Father, hearken unto them that cry to thee:
Heal all, we beseech of thee,
Them that suffer in illness,
Freeing them from all distress,
Bitter pain, grief and sorrow;
And do thou keep us all in peace, we pray,
Who are thy children, O Father Nectarios.

Both now

O Theotokos, we shall not cease from speaking
Of all thy mighty acts, all we the unworthy ones;
For if thou hadst not stood to intercede for us,
Who would have delivered us
From such numerous dangers?
Who would have preserved us all
Until now, in true freedom?
O Lady, we shall not turn away from thee;
For thou dost always save thy servants
From all manner of grief.

Psalm 50

HAVE mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.
I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Sion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Then we chant the Canon

Ode One. Plagal of Fourth Tone
The Heirmos: Traversing the water as on dry land

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf
Afflicted in body and soul, O Saint,
I run to thy shelter
Seeking aid and crying to thee:
Bestow thou thy peace on me, O Father,
And do thou free both my spirit and flesh from harm.

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf
As one that lived righteously in this life,
O Godbearing Father,
Saint Nectarios, do thou heal
And sanctify all that hasten to thee
And kiss thine icon and relics with reverence.

Glory

To them that seek healing of thee with faith,
Come, hasten, O Father,
And deliver them from all pain;
For thou art a merciful physician,
O most revered wonderworker, Nectarios.

Both now

Since thou art the Birthgiver of our God,
O most holy Maiden,
Show thy mercy to me, thy slave;
And free me from harm and from the malice
Of the invisible serpent, I beg of thee.

Ode Three

The Heirmos: Of the vault of the heavens

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf
From all manner of illness
And from affliction of soul,
And from all satanic assaults
Deliver us, Saint of God;
For thou art known to be
A most compassionate shepherd
Who dost ever stand in guard
Over thy faithful flock.

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf
Thou art truly a flowing spring
Of divine gifts for us,
Gushing forth with spiritual nectar
Which doth dispel the grief
And grievous bitterness
Of all our failings and passions,
And doth grant the sweetness of grace,
O beloved of God.

Glory

In much suffer ing and sorrow,
In anguish and misery
Have I passed my life, O most blest one;
Hence do I flee to thee.
Disdain me not, I pray,
But do thou visit thy servant (handmaid),
And do thou deliver
And save me who cry to thee.

Both now

O immaculate Maiden,
Thou art a firm battlement,
And a peaceful haven and shelter
For all that flee to thee;
Do thou, O Full of Grace,
Entreat thy Son for thy servants,
That we be preserved
From the snares of the enemy.

Preserve thy flock
From all affliction, temptations and ev’ry sorrow,
For we hasten unto thine aid and do honour thee,
O Saint Nectarios, thou revered wonderworker.

In thy good will,
Look thou on me, O all-hymned Theotokos;
And do thou behold my body’s grievous infirmity,
And heal thou the cause of my soul’s sorrow.

Then the Priest commemorates those for whom
the Supplication is being said

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

The People: Lord, have mercy (3)

Again we pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

The People: Lord have mercy (3)

Again we pray for our Bishop (or Archbishop or Metropolitan) N., and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

The People: Lord, have mercy (3)

Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon, and remission of sins for the servants of God, all pious and Orthodox Christians, who dwell and sojourn in this city, the parishioners and benefactors of this holy Temple, and all that serve, chant, labour and gather herein; and for the servants of God (names), and for the forgiveness of their every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

The People: Lord, have mercy (3)

For a merciful and man-befriending God art Thou, and unto Thee do we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.
The People: Amen

After these petitions, we chant the following Kathisma

Second Tone. O fervent advocate

A fountain of grace
And miracles, O righteous one,
Art thou shown to be
By virtue of thy sanctity;
Thy relics are a constant well-spring of healing of ev’ry infirmity
Of both the body and soul, O most hallowed Father Nectarios,
thou Friend of God.

Ode Four

The Heirmos: I have hearkened and heard, O Lord

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf

Do thou guard and preserve thy flock
From the spiteful hate of the cruel enemy;
By the grace of God bestowed on thee,
Show thy mercy and thy loving care for us.

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf

Thou dost heal all that run to thee,
Seeking for thine aid and comfort in all distress;
For, since thou art one compassionate,
Thou dost ever hearken to our prayers to thee.

Glory

To the faithful that turn to thee
And extol and bless thee, O Saint Nectarios,
Do thou grant unto them strength and health
Of both soul and body, O most blest of God.

Both now

Lead me forth, O all-blameless one,
From the path of evil and all iniquity;
Guide me to the land of righteousness,
Granting me forgiveness and eternal life.

Ode Five

The Heirmos: Lord, enlighten us

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf

Aegina hath found
Thee to be a fervent guardian;
And for this cause doth she flee unto thee,
And is delivered from affliction and necessity.

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf

Shelter us from harm
And the malice of the enemy,
Since thou hast boldness with the Lord, our God,
And hast received the gift of grace, O Saint Nectarios.
Glory

Though thou hast reposed,
Yet thou livest to eternity;
And lo, thy body is a source of grace,
Thus clearly showing forth our Saviour's vict'ry over death.

Both now

Wholly undefiled
And most chaste and free from ev'ry sin
Art thou in very truth, O all pure one;
Therefore the faithful seek thy prayers and intercessions,
Maid.

Ode Six

The Heirmos: Entreaty do I pour forth

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf

Relieve thou
The pains of both the soul and flesh,
By thy prayers, O Saint Nectarios, our father,
For them that flee
To thy mighty protection
And fill their hearts with rejoicing, O blessed one;
And do thou dissipate the gloom
Of their sorrow and grief, O thou friend of God.

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf

Entreat thou
The loving Saviour of our souls

To deliver us from ev'ry temptation,
And from the snares of the man-hating devil,
That we be cleansed of our ev'ry iniquity;
For thou hast boldness with the Lord,
O most blest one of God, Saint Nectarios.

Glory

From on high
Thou keepest watchful vigilance
And dost guard thy flock with loving compassion;
Preserve us all
In the Faith, O Godbearer,
And do thou save us from error and heresy,
That, by thy prayers, O righteous one,
We may grow both in wisdom and godliness.

Both now

Since thou art
The Mother of the Living God,
Our Redeemer and compassionate Saviour,
O Maid of God,
Keep thy servants from danger,
And from the passions and tyrannous bonds of sin;
And grant thou strength unto our souls
To withstand the attacks of the evil one.

Preserve thy flock
From all affliction, temptations and ev'ry sorrow,
For we hasten unto thine aid and do honour thee,
O Saint Nectarios, thou revered wonderworker.
O spotless one,
Who inexpressibly in the last days
Didst, by a word, bring forth the Word; do thou make request
of Him,
As one who hath motherly boldness.

The Priest commemorates as before
After the petitions, we chant the following Kontakion

Second Tone. O protection of Christians

Thou in truth art the lifter up of them that are fallen down,
And the helper of all in distress, O most blessed one.
As one glorified by the Lord God in these latter times,
Do thou shelter us from harm and from all the temptations of
this life,
For we cry to thee fervently:
Pray God for our forgiveness,
For mercy and our soul’s salvation,
For thou dost ever protect,
O Saint Nectarios, them that call on thee.

Then we chant the First Antiphon of the
Hymns of Ascent of Fourth Tone

From my youth do many passions war against me; but do Thou Thyself
defend and save, O my Saviour (2).

Ye haters of Sion shall be shamed by the Lord; for like grass, by the fire
shall ye be withered (2).

Glory

In the Holy Spirit, ev’ry soul is quickened, and through cleansing, is exalted
and made radiant by the Triple Unity in a hidden sacred manner.

Both now

By the Holy Spirit, the streams of grace gush forth, watering all creation for
the begetting of life.

And straightway, we chant the Prokeimenon

Thy priests, O Lord, shall be clothed with righteousness, and Thy righteous
shall rejoice.

Verse: Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saint.

The Priest

And that we may be deemed worthy to hear the holy Gospel, let us beseech
the Lord our God.

The People: Lord have mercy (3)

The Priest

Wisdom. Upright. Let us hear the holy Gospel. Peace be unto all.

The People: And to thy spirit

The Priest

The reading is from the holy Gospel according to Saint John. Let us attend.

The People: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee
The Priest

(John 10:9-16)

THE LORD SAID: I am the door; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture. The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy; I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly. I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep. But he that is a hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth; and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep. The hireling fleeth, because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep. I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known by mine. As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one flock, and one shepherd.

The People: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee

Glory. Second Tone

By the intercessions of the Hierarch, O Merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offences.

Both now

By the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Merciful One, blot out the multitude of mine offences.

Verse: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.

Plagal of Second Tone. Having placed their ev'ry hope

Shining like a new-born star,
Bright with divine grace and virtue,
In the Church’s firmament,
Fill us with thy light, O Saint, blest Nectarios.
By the Spirit’s radiance
And thy godly manner,
Thou enlightenest thy faithful flock,
Cleansing and purging us
Of satanic darkness and sinfulness;
Drive far from us the gloom and night
Of the many passions that plague our souls;
And by the effulgence
And brilliance of thy life, O righteous one,
Guide and direct our whole life in peace,
Freeing us from ev'ry harm.

The Priest

Save, O God Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance; visit Thy world with mercy and compassions; exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies: by the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary; by the power of the honoured and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the venerable, incorporeal, Heavenly Powers; by the supplications of the venerable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and all-famed Apostles; of our Fathers among the Saints, the great Hierarchs and universal Teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom, Athanasius and Cyril, John the Almsgiver, Patriarchs of Alexandria; of Gregory Palamas, Archbishop of Thessalonica, and Mark, Archbishop of Ephesus; of our holy Fathers among the Saints, Nicholas, Archbishop of Myra of Lycia, Spyridon, Bishop of Trимythun, Epiphanius, Archbishop of Cyprus, Photius the
Great, Methodius and Niphon, Patriarchs of Constantinople; Nectarios of Pentapolis the wonderworker; of the holy, glorious Great Martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrius the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore of the Tyros, Theodore the Commander, Stephen the First Martyr, Artemius and Menas; of the Sacred Martyrs Haralampos, Eleutherius, Polycarp, Cyprian and Ignatius the Godbearer of Antioch; of the holy Virgin Martyrs, Thecla the First Martyr, Febronia, Irene, Catherine, Barbara, Marina and Anastasia; of the holy, glorious and triumphantly victorious Martyrs; of the holy Forty Martyrs of Sebaste; of Stephen the New, and all the Martyrs for the holy icons; of James the New Martyr; of our holy and Godbearing Fathers, Anthony, Hilary, and Euthymius, and Arsenius the Great, Sabbas the Sanctified, Ephraim and Isaac the Syrians, Macarius and Pachomius the Great of Egypt, Simeon the Stylist, Andrew the Fool for Christ's sake, Alexis the man of God, John the Damascene, Maximus the Confessor, Mark the Anchorite, John Cassian the Roman, Simeon the New Theologian, Peter, Athanasius and Paul of the Holy Mountain Athos, and Seraphim of Sarov; of our holy and Godbearing Mothers, Mary of Egypt, Macrina, Pelagia and Thalas; of the holy Unmercenaries and Healers, Panteleimon, Cosmas and Damian, Philaret the Almsgiver, John of Kronstadt, Herman of Alaska, and Peter the Aleut, the Martyr; of (the saint of the church); of our holy and just Ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; of (the saints of the day) whose memory we keep: and of all Thy Saints: We beseech Thee, Thou only greatly merciful God, hearken unto us sinners who pray unto Thee, and have mercy on us.

The People: Lord, have mercy (12)

The Priest

By the mercy and compassions, and man-befriending love of Thine Only-begotten Son, with whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

The People: Amen

And we complete the remaining Odes of the Canon

Ode Seven

The Heirmos: Once, from out of Judea

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf
From all manner of illness,
From temptations and perils, and from calamities,
From evil and all malice,
From them that seek to harm us,
Do thou keep and preserve us all
Who cry to thee, Father:
Blessed art thou.

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf
A clear well-spring of healing
And a fountain of miracles, O Nectarios,
Art thou, O righteous Father,
For them that run with fervour
To the shrine of thy relics, Saint,
And faithfully cry out:
Blessed art thou.

Glory

Thou art truly the glory
And the boast of the faithful, O Saint Nectarios.
We turn to thee, O Father,
And ask thine intercessions,
And cry unto thee fervently:
Entreat Christ our Saviour
That we be saved.
Both now

Do thou guide us, O Maiden,
In the path of the truth of Him that was born of thee;
Come, purge us of all error
And evil inclinations,
For we cry to thee earnestly:
Beseech the Redeemer,
That we be saved.

Ode Eight

*The Heirmos: The King of Heaven*

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf

Dry up the fountains
Of sin that flood my heart and soul.
By thine intercessions with the Lord God,
Cleanse me of all stain by thine entreaties, O Father.

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf

As a physician
Of both the body and the soul,
Grant us thy plenipotent balsam
As a sacred antidote to heal the serpent’s poison.

Glory

Shelter thy servants,
O blessed hierarch of the Lord.
Grant us peace and wisdom, O Father.
Guide us by thy precepts and thy sacred admonitions.

Both now

Rescue, O Maiden,
My sick and much-afflicted soul
Stricken with the plague of the passions;
Lead me from the bonds of sin into the land of promise.

*Ode Nine*

*The Heirmos: Most rightly we confess thee*

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf

Deliver us from evil,
And the devil’s malice,
And from all error and sin, O beloved one of God;
And though we all be unworthy,
Spurn not our prayer, O Saint.

O Saint of God, intercede in our behalf

From pain of soul and body
Deliver us, thy servants,
And grant us wisdom and patience in trials, we pray;
And as a priest of the Lord God,
Ask that we all be saved.

Glory

Entreat the loving Saviour
In thy tender mercy,
For ev’ry pious and Orthodox Christian, we pray:
That we be granted forgiveness,
Grace and eternal life.
Both now

We praise thee, O pure Maiden,
As our God's Birthgiver,
For thou dost ever pour forth flowing streams of God's grace;
And in thy love as His mother,
Shelter us by thy prayers.

And straightway

It is truly meet to call thee blest, the Theotokos, the ever-blessed and all-immaculate and Mother of our God. More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, thee who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

And the Priest censes the Holy Table and the people,
or the house where the Canon is being chanted;
and we chant the following Megalynaria:

Let us praise and honour the radiant star,
The far-shining beacon,
The great light of the Church of Christ,
The comfort of the faithful,
The godly wonderworker,
The joy of the whole world,
The holy Nectarios.

Rejoice, thou mighty river of grace and light,
Flowing with the nectar
Of divine knowledge most profound,
Teaching and instructing us
In word and deed and writing,
And setting forth the doctrines
Of the true Faith of Christ.

Thou didst shine forth brilliantly on the world
From the mount of virtue
Like a lamp lighted by the Lord;
For thou dost enlighten
The minds of the faithful,
And guidest them, O Father,
By thy life's purity.

Rejoice, divine physician of those in pain;
Rejoice, thou sacred healer
Of the demonized and infirm;
Rejoice, O true befriender
Of the grieved and the afflicted;
Rejoice, thou, our defender,
Blessed Nectarios.

By thy Christ-like meekness, O righteous one,
By thy prayerful vigils,
By thy fastings and many tears
Thou didst prove to be
A sacred vessel of the Spirit
Abounding in the graces
Of wondrous miracles.

Rejoice, thou who art Aegina's joy and boast;
Rejoice, thou cause of gladness
For the choirs of angelic hosts;
Rejoice, thou exultation
Of all Orthodox Christians;
Rejoice, thou jubilation
Of the whole race of man.
O all ye array of Angelic Hosts,
With the holy Baptist,
The Apostles' twelve-numbered band,
All the Saints together,
As well as God's Birthgiver,
Pray make ye intercession
For our deliverance.

The Reader

Both now. Our Father. (See page 1)

Then we chant the following Troparia

Plagal of Second Tone

Have mercy on us,
Lord, have mercy on us;
For lacking as we are in all defense,
This supplication do we sinners offer unto Thee, as our Master:
Have mercy on us.

Glory

Lord, have mercy on us;
For in Thee have we placed all our trust;
Be not wroth with us greatly,
Nor do Thou remember our iniquities;
But look upon us even now, since Thou art compassionate,
And do Thou redeem us from our enemies;
For Thou art our God, and we Thy people;
All are the works of Thy hands
And upon Thy name have we called.

Both now. Theotokion

Do thou open the portal of compassion unto us,
O most blessed Theotokos;
For hoping in thee, let us not fail, we pray;
Through thee may we be delivered from adversities;
For thou art the salvation of the Christian race.

And the Priest, having commemorated again the faithful for whom the Canon is being chanted, makes the dismissal.

After this, as the faithful kiss the icon of the Saint, the following Troparia are chanted:

Dismissal Hymn. First Tone

The offspring of Selyvria, and the guardian of Aegina, the true friend of virtue who didst appear in the last years, O Nectarios, we faithful honour thee as a godly servant of Christ; for thou pourest forth healings of ev'ry kind for those who piously cry out: Glory to Christ Who hath glorified thee. Glory to Him Who hath made thee wondrous. Glory to Him Who worketh healings for all through thee.

Second Tone. When from the wood as dead

Of all
That hasten unto thee with faith
Art thou a protector and helper,
O Saint Nectarios;
And to all that venerate
Thy holy relics with love
Dost thou show thy great tenderness
And loving compassion,
For thou hast been glorified,
By Christ, the Friend of man.
Wherefore, keep thy flock in remembrance,
And before the throne of the Most High
Fervently entreat Him that we all be saved.

_Plagal of Fourth Tone_

Lady, do thou receive
The supplications of thy slaves,
And deliver us
From every affliction and necessity.

_Second Tone_

Unto thee do I commit
My ev'ry hope,
O Mother of God;
Guard me under thy shelter.

_The Priest_

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

_The People:_ Amen