The Service of Paraklesis to St. Nikephoros the Leper
Sources

English Texts were compiled from:

- AGES

- Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of America
  - https://www.goarch.org/chapel/texts

- Parakelsis to St. Nikiforos the Leper
  - Greek Orthodox Monastery of the Theotokos The Life-Giving Spring
    (Dunlap, California)

Greek Texts were compiled from:

- ΟΣΙΟΥ ΝΙΚΗΦΟΡΟΥ ΤΟΥ ΛΕΠΡΟΥ – ΑΚΟΛΟΥΘΙΑ ΚΑΙ ΠΑΡΑΚΛΗΤΙΚΟΣ ΚΑΝΩΝ
  - ΕΚΔΟΣΕΙΣ «Ο ΑΓΙΟΣ ΣΤΕΦΑΝΟΣ» ΑΘΗΝΑΙ

Disclaimer

The translation, rubrics, Greek and English texts are for the purposes of worship only and is subject to change without notice and should not be construed as a commitment by the authors, translators, developers, and personnel associated with its publication. Efforts are taken to make this booklet complete and accurate, but no warranty of fitness is implied. All rights reserved. The materials contained within this booklet remain the property of all contributing translators. It is published solely for the purpose of providing a source of worship materials to the parishes of the Orthodox Church and may be copied and otherwise reproduced as needed by the parish toward this end; however, it may not be reprinted, reproduced, transmitted, stored in a retrieval system, or translated into any language in any form by any means — electronic, mechanical, recording, or otherwise — for the purpose of sale without the express written permission.
ΙΕΡΕΥΣ
Ευλογητός ὁ Θεός ἡµῶν πάντοτε, νῦν καὶ ἀεί καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ
Αµήν.

Psialm RMΒ’ (142).
Κύριε, εἰσάκουσον τῆς προσευχῆς µου, ἐνωτίσαι τὴν δέησιν µου ἐν τῇ ἀληθείᾳ σου, εἰσάκουσόν µου ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου καὶ µὴ εἰσέλθης εἰς κρίσιν µετὰ τοῦ δούλου σου, ὦτι οū δικαιωθῆσεται ἐνώπιόν σου πᾶς ζῶν. Ὢτι κατεδίωξεν ὁ ἐχθρὸς τὴν ψυχὴν µου, ἔταπείνωσεν εἰς γῆν τὴν ζωήν µου, ἐκάθισέ µε ἐν σκοτεινοῖς ὡς νεκροὺς αἰῶνος· καὶ ἠκηδίασεν ἐπ’ ἐµὲ τὸ πνεῦµά µου, ἐν ἐµοὶ ἐταράχθη ἡ καρδία µου. Ἐµνήσθην ἡµερῶν ἀρχαίων, ἐµελέτησα ἐν πᾶσι τοῖς ἔργοις σου, ἐν ποιήµασι τῶν χειρῶν σου ἐµελέτων. Διεπέτασα πρὸς σὲ τὰς χεῖράς µου· ἡ ψυχή µου ὡς γῆ ἄνυδρός σοι. Ταχὺ εἰσάκουσόν µου, Κύριε, ἐξέλιπε τὸ πνεῦµά µου. Μὴ ἀποστρέψῃς τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπ’ ἐµοῦ, καὶ ὁµοιωθήσοµαι τοῖς καταβαίνουσιν εἰς λάκκον. Ἀκουστὸν ποίησόν µοι τὸ πρωῒ τὸ ἔλεός σου, ὅτι ἐπὶ σοὶ ἠλπίσα. Γνώρισόν µοι, Κύριε, ὁδόν, ἐν ᾗ πορεύσοµαι, ὅτι πρὸς σὲ ἐµελέτησα ἐν πᾶσι τοῖς ἔργοις σου. Δίδαξόν µε τοῦ ποιεῖν τὸ θέληµά σου, ὅτι σὺ εἶ ὁ Θεός µου. Τὸ πνεῦµά σου τὸ ἀγαθὸν ὅδηγήσει µε ἐν γῇ

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,
εὐθείᾳ· ἕνεκεν τοῦ ὀνόµατός σου, Κύριε, ζήσεις µε, ἐν τῇ δικαιοσύνῃ σου ἐξάξεις ἐκ θλίψεως τὴν ψυχήν µου· καὶ ἐν τῷ ἐλέει σου ἐξολοθρεύσεις τοὺς ἐχθρούς µου καὶ ἀπολεῖς πάντας τοὺς θλίβοντας τὴν ψυχήν µου, ὅτι ἐγὼ δοῦλός σου εἰµι.

Καὶ εὐθὺς τοῦ Θεοῦ Κύριος, ἐξ ἑκατέρων τῶν Χορῶν, ὡς ἐξής:

ΧΟΡΟΣ

‘Ηχος δ’. Θεός Κύριος καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡµῖν. Εὐλογηµένος ὁ ἐρχόµενος ἐν ὀνόµατι Κυρίου.

Στίχ. α’. Έξοµολογεῖσθε τῷ Κυρίῳ καὶ ἐπικαλεῖσθε τὸ ὄνοµα τὸ ἀγιόν αὐτοῦ.

ὁ Θεὸς Κύριος καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡµῖν.

Εὐλογηµένος ὁ ἐρχόµενος ἐν ὀνόµατι Κυρίου.

ὁ Θεὸς Κύριος καὶ ἐπέφανεν ἡµῖν.

Στίχ. β’. Πάντα τὰ ἔθνη ἐκύκλωσάν µε, καὶ τῷ ὀνόµατι Κυρίου ἡµυνάµην αὐτούς.

Στίχ. γ’. Παρὰ Κυρίου ἐγένετο αὕτη καὶ ἐστι θαυµαστὴ ἐν ὀφθαλµοῖς ἡµῶν.

Τροπάρια.

‘Ηχος δ’. Ο ύψωθεὶς ἐν τῷ Σταυρῷ.

Ἀνδρειοφρόνως τῆς σαρκός σου τὴν λέπραν, καθυποµείνας ὡς Ἰωβ Νικηφόρε, τῆς σῆς ψυχῆς ἐξήγνισας, λαµπρῶς τὴν στολήν· τέλεον τῇ ἀσκήσει σου, πολιτείαν ἀγγέλων· ἀδιαλείπτως ψάλλων τῷ Θεῷ, σοί δόξα πρέπει, Τριάς ὁµοούσιε.

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]

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 name.

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.

Your strength of spirit and your patience, O Father, * were like to that of Job * in trials and afflictions, * so through your body’s leprosy your soul was purified. * You, through your ascetic life, * climbed the ladder of virtues * and, O Nikephoros, thus * you became like the angels * with whom you chant unceasingly to God: * O Holy Trinity, glory to Your name.
Δόξα. Τὸ αὐτό.  
Καὶ νῦν. Ὄμοιον.

Οὐ σιωπήσωμεν ποτε, Θεοτόκε, τὰς δυναστείας σου λαλείν οι ἄναξίους εἰμὶ γὰρ σὺ προϊστασο πρεσβεύουσα, τίς ἡμᾶς ἐροῦσατο ἐκ τοσούτων κινδύνων; Τίς δὲ διεφύλαξεν ἐώς νῦν ἐλευθέρους; Ὡς ἀποστῶμεν, Δέσποινα, ἐκ σοῦ· σοῦ γὰρ δούλους σφιξεὶς ἔπει, ἐκ παντοῖων δεινῶν.

ἈΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Ψαλμὸς Ν’ (50).

Ἐλέησόν µε, ὁ Ὁ, κατὰ τὸ µέγα ἔλεος σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλήθος τῶν οἰκτιρµῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόµηµα µου. Ἐπὶ πλείον πλῦνόν µε ἀπὸ τῆς ἀνοµίας µου, καὶ ἀπὸ τῆς ἁµαρτίας µου καθαρίσαι µεν. Ὅτι τὴν ἀνοµίαν µου ἐγὼ γινώσκω, καὶ ἡ ἁµαρτία µου ἐνώπιόν µοι ἐστι διὰ παντός. Σοὶ µόνῳ ἥµαρτον καὶ τὸ πονηρὸν ἐνώπιόν σου ἐποίησα, ὅπως ἂν δικαιωθῇς ἐν τοῖς λόγοις σου, καὶ νικήσῃς ἐν τῷ κρίνεσθαί σε. Ιδοὺ γὰρ ἐν ἁµαρτίαις συνελήφθην, καὶ ἐν ἁµαρτίαις ἐκίσσησέ µε ἡ µήτηρ µου. Ἰδοὺ γὰρ ἀλήθειαν ἠγάπησας, τὰ ἄδηλα καὶ τὰ κρύφια τῆς σοφίας σου ἐδήλωσάς µοι. Ῥαντιεῖς µε ὑσσώπῳ, καὶ καθαρισθήσοµαι, πλυνεῖς µε, καὶ ὑπὲρ χιόνα λευκανθήσοµαι. Ἀκουτιεῖς µοι ἀγαλλίασιν καὶ εὐφροσύνην· ἀγαλλιάσονται ὀστέα τεταπεινωµένα. Ἀπόστρεψον τὸ πρόσωπόν σου ἀπὸ τῶν ἁµαρτιῶν µου καὶ πάσας τὰς ἀνοµίας µου ἐξάλειψον. Καρδίαν καθαρὰν κτίσον ἐν ἐµοί, ὁ Θεός, καὶ πνεῦµα εὐθές ἐγκαίνισον ἐν τοῖς εὐγάτοις µου. Μή ἀποφρίσῃς µε ἀπὸ τοῦ προσώπου σου καὶ τὸ Πνεῦµα σου τὸ ἁγιόν µη ἀντανέλης ἀπ’ ἐµοῦ.

Glory. Repeat.  
Both now. Same Melody.

O Theotokos, we shall never be silent. * Of your mighty acts, all we the unworthy; * Had you not stood to intercede for us * Who would have delivered us, * From the numerous perils? * Who would have preserved us all * Until now with our freedom? * O Lady, we shall not depart from you; * For you always save your servants, * From all tribulation.

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.
Ἀπόδος µοι τὴν ἀγαλλίασιν τοῦ σωτηρίου σου καὶ πνεύµατι ἡγεµονικῷ στήριξόν µε. Διδάξω µε ἑκατέρους, ὁ Θεός, ὁ Θεός τῆς σωτηρίας µου· ἀγαλλιάσεται ἡ γλῶσσά µου τὴν δικαιοσύνην σου. Κύριε, τὰ χείλη µου ἀνοίξεις, καὶ τὸ στόµα µου ἀναγγελεῖ τὴν αἴνεσίν σου. Ὅτι εἰ ἠθέλησας θυσίαν, ἔδωκα ὅλοκαυτώµατα οὐκ εὐδοκήσεις. Θυσία τῷ Θεῷ πνεύµα συντετριµµένον, καρδίαν συντετριµµένην καὶ τεταπεινωµένην ὁ Θεός οὐκ ἐξουδενώσει. Ἀγάθυνον, Κύριε, ἐν τῇ εὐδοκίᾳ σου τὴν Σιών, καὶ οἰκοδοµηθήτω τὰ τείχη Ἱερουσαλήµ. Τότε εὐδοκήσεις θυσίαν δικαιοσύνης, ἀναφορὰν καὶ ὁλοκαυτώµατα. Τότε ἀνοίσουσιν ἐπὶ τὸ θυσιαστήριόν σου µόσχους.

᾿Ο Κανών.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ὡδὴ α’. Ἡχος πλ. δ’. Ὁ Εἱρµός.

(Ο εἱρµός δὲν ψάλλεται.)

Ὑγρὰν διοδεύσας ὡσεὶ ξηράν, καὶ τὴν αἰγυπτίαν µοχθηρίαν διαφυγών, ὁ Ἰσραηλίτης ἀνεβόα, τῷ Λυτρωτῇ καὶ Θεῷ ἡµῶν ἄσωµεν.

Τροπάρια.

Ἄγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ὑµῶν.

Χαρίτων τό σκεῦος τό καθαρόν, χιόνος ἁπάσης τόν λευκότερον τῇ ψυχῇ, λεπρόν Νικηφόρον δεῦτε πάντες· καθαρωτάταις ἀφαίς µεγαλύνωµεν.

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.

CHOIR

Ode i. Mode pl. 4. Heirmos.

(The Heirmos may be omitted.)

Crossing the waters as on dry land, * In that way escaping * From the evils of Egypt’s land, * The Israelites cried out exclaiming: * To our Redeemer and God, now let us sing.

Troparia.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

With pure and true hearts let us all chant * to Saint Nikephoros, * the pure vessel of God’s grace, * whose soul shines more brightly than the whitest snow * although his body was burdened with leprosy.
**Paraklesis to St. Nikephoros the Leper**

*O Saint of God, intercede for us.*

O Saint Nikephoros, your blessed soul * was imprinted with * the divine seal of holy love, * and in hope of reaching heaven’s kingdom * with strength and courage * you finished the course of faith.

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

The sweat and toils of ascetic life, * O Saint Nikephoros, * cleaned and birthed your holy soul, * making it more radiant than fine gold; * thus you commended it * into the hands of God.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Amen.

O Maiden, you heard strange and awesome words * from the angel Gabriel * and perfectly you obeyed * in this way you brought God to the world, * and set aright * fallen Eve’s disobedience.

**Ode iii. Heirmos.**

(The Heirmos may be omitted.)

The apse of the heavens, * Are you O Lord, Fashioner, * And the Holy Church’s great Founder, * Likewise establish me, * In constant love for You * For You’re the height of our longing; * Support of the faithful, * The only Friend of all.

**Troparia.**

*O Saint of God, intercede for us.*

Son of light, Nikephoros, * you have shone forth out of Crete, * and just as the sunlight at daybreak * rejuvenates the world likewise the brilliant rays * of your divine life and virtues * dissipate the darkness * of our passions and their gloom.
Paraklesis to St. Nikephoros the Leper

Αγιε του Θεου, πρεσβευε υπερ υµων.

Nounexowes Monaqzontwn, tribo stenηn ηνυασα, παση έγκρατεια pammaka, ένθα αιτωμενος, και Asomatan chordous, phlasas sargi Nikephore, αληθως ετιµησας, σχημα isagnelou.

Doxa Patrī kai Yiω kai Agiω Pneumati.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

Conscientiously, Father, * Saint Nikephoros, you walked * on the narrow path of monastic life * with great temperance, * and so, while still in the flesh, * you reached the bodiless angels, * truly bringing honor * to their schema that you bore.

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

Christ, whose infinite power * heals every illness of men, * in His wisdom chastens through illness * Histrue and faithful sons, * and so He gave to you * the leprosy of your body, * O Saint Nikephoros, * as proof of His tender love.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Amen.

Lady, Queen of the whole world, * Maiden who rules over all, * my soul is enslaved to transgressions * and to iniquities. * By your motherly prayers * make it rise over the passions, * so that I might find again * the glory Adam lost.

Heal us all * by your petitions * from suffering and from passions, * Nikephoros, O you who bore * your body’s grave leprosy * with perfect endurance and manly courage.

Spotless one, * Who by a word, did bring to us * the Word eternal, * In the last days ineffably; * Do you now plead with Him * As the one with the motherly favor.

PRIEST

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

IΕΡΕΥΣ

Ελέησον ηµας ο Θεος κατα το µεγα έλεος Σου, δεοµεθα Σου, επακουουσαι και ελεήσον.
Ὑπὲρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

Ὑπὲρ τοῦ (ἀρχιερατικοῦ βαθµοῦ) ἡµῶν (τοῦ δεῖνος).

Ὑπὲρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ύγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἁφέσεως τῶν ἁµαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, τῶν κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδηµούντων ἐν τῇ (πόλει, κώµῃ), ταύτῃ, τῶν ἑνορίων, ἑπιτρόπων, συνδροµητῶν καὶ ἀφιερωτῶν τοῦ ἁγίου ναοῦ τούτου.

ἹΕΡΕΥΣ

Ὅτι ἐλεήµων καὶ φιλάνθρωπος Θεὸς ὑπάρχεις, καὶ σοὶ τὴν δόξαν ἀνατέµποµεν, τῷ Πατρὶ καὶ τῷ Ἑιδόν, καὶ τῷ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύµατι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Aµήν.)
ΧΟΡΟΣ

Κάθισμα.

Ἡχος β’. Τὰ ἄνω ζητῶν.

Οδύνας μακράς, τῆς λέπρας ἐκαρτέρησας, γενναίᾳ ψυχῇ, καὶ γνώμῃ καρτερόφρονι, τῷ Θεῷ φθεγγόμενος: Νικηφόρε ἁγνοῖς, καὶ μεγαλύνων χείλεσιν ἁγνοῖς, τὴν θείαν ἀπαύστως ἀγαθότητα.

Ωιδή δ’. Ο Εἰρµός.

(O εἰρµός δὲν ψάλλεται.)

Εἰσακήκοα Κύριε, τῆς οἰκονομίας σου τὸ μυστήριον, κατενόησα τὰ ἔργα σου, καὶ ἐδόξασά σου τὴν Θεότητα.

Τροπάρια.

Ἄγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ύμων.

ハウス τάς τοῦ σώματος, πάση ἕγκρατεία πολιτευόμενος: Νικηφόρε ἀπενέκρωσας, τὸ δὲ πνεῦμα θείως ἀνεζώωσας.

Ἄγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ύμων.

Φερωνύµως τῆς κλήσεως, τῆς ἐπουρανίου µάκαρ γενόµενος: Νικηφόρε κατενίκησας, παρατάξεις πάσας τοῦ ἀλάστορος.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύµατι.

Οφθαλµῶν σου τὴν πήρωσιν, φέρων Νικηφόρε ἐνδόν σου ἔβλεπες· ἐπιλάµψεις θείου Πνεύµατος, καὶ λαµπρῶν ἀκτίνων φῶς ἀπρόσιτον.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Αµήν.

Ῥητορεύσεις πεπλήρωται, τῶν προφητευοντων ἐν σοὶ πανάμωμε·

CHOIR

Kathisma.

Mode 2. In seeking the heights.

Enduring the pains of leprosy throughout your life * with courage of soul * and a most valiant frame of mind * you sang to God with eagerness, * O Saint Nikephoros, a joyful song, * and with your holy lips you magnified * unceasingly God’s divine benevolence.

Ode iv. Heirmos.

(The Heirmos may be omitted.)

O Lord, I have heard of * the wondrous mystery of Your salvation; * I have contemplated all Your works * And I have glorified Your great divinity.

Troparia.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

As you lived with great purity, * O Saint Nikephoros, by perfect temperance * you put pleasures of the flesh to death * and brought life and holy vigor to your soul.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

You received at your tonsure * the name Nikephoros which means “victorious,” * and your conquered bearing well your name, * all the demons most viciously.

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

You endured, Nikephoros, * the loss of your vision, and yet within your soul * you beheld the Holy Spirit’s light * and became illumined by God’s radiance.

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

All the prophets foretellings * were brought to fulfillment in you, the
ἀπειράνδρως γάρ ἐκύησας, ὅνπερ πάλαι οὕτοι προηγόρευσαν.

Ωδή ε’. Ὅ Εἰμιός.

(Ὁ εἰμιός δὲν ψάλλεται.)

Φώτισον ἡμᾶς, τοῖς προστάγμασι σου Κύριε, καὶ τῷ βραχίονι σου τῷ ψυχηλῷ, τὴν σὴν εἰρήνην, παράσχου ἡμῖν φιλάνθρωπὲ.

Τροπάρια.

Ἀγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ὑµῶν. Ἑσθησας τὸν νοῦν, ἐπὶ πέτραν τοῦ Κυρίου σου, Νικηφόρε διό ἐμεῖνας στεῤῥός, ὡς άδαµας, ἀλγηδόσι µή πτοούµενος.

Ἀγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ὑµῶν. Λέπραν τῆς σαρκός, ὡς Ἰώβ ἐνεκαρτέρησας, διό λάµπει Νικηφόρε τῇ ψυχῇ, ὑπέρ χρυσίον, καὶ ἀργύριον πολύτιµον.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύµατι.

Τροπαρια.

Ὀ Saint of God, intercede for us.

若您 set your mind * on your Lord, as on a steadfast rock, * thus, O Father, * like a diamond hard and strong, * you persevered well * in the face of pain and suffering.

Ὁ Εἱρµός.

(The Heirmos may be omitted.)

Lord, enlighten us, * With Your precepts that can guide our lives, * And with Your arm most powerful * Grant to us Your peace, * Ο You Who are the Friend of all.

Τροπαρια.

As an orphan child, * you placed all your hope in God, and found * His warm shelter * and His fatherly concern; * and you yourself now care * for all widows and orphans.

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

A strong wall are you * of defense against our enemies, * and you bring to naught * their weapons and deceit, * for you, O maiden, * gave birth to God invincible.
Ὡθή ζ΄. Ὁ Εἰρµός.
(Ὁ εἱρµὸς δὲν ψάλλεται.)
Τὴν δέησιν ἐκχεῶ πρὸς Κύριον, καὶ
αὐτῷ ἀπαγγελῶ µου τάς θλίψεις, ὅτι κακῶν
ἡ ψυχή µου ἐπλήσθη, καὶ ἡ ζωή µου τῷ
Αἴδῃ προσήγηγισε, καὶ δέοµαι ὡς Ιωνᾶς· Ἐκ
φθορᾶς, ὁ Θεός µε ἀνάγαγε.

Τροπάρια.
Ἄγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ὑµῶν.
Ῥωννύµενος, τοῦ Θεοῦ τῇ χάριτι, ἐκ
παθῶν τῶν χαµερπῶν Νικηφόρε· τὸ
ἀσθενές, τῆς σαρκός σου ἐδέχθης, ὡς τῆς
Θεοῦ συµπαθείας τὸ δώρηµα· τοῦ
στέργοντος τήν τῶν βροτῶν· σωτηρίαν δι’
οίκτων ἀµέτρητον.

توجه τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε υπ’ ὑμᾶν.
Ὡς λύχνον σε, τῆς Τριάδος ἔγνωµεν,
Νικηφόρε ἐπὶ ὅρους τεθέντα· καὶ ἱλαρῶς,
διαχέοντα πᾶσι, τὸν φωτισµὸν καὶ τὴν
ἀγίλην τοῦ Πνεύµατος· τὴν λύουσαν ἀχλύν
παθῶν· καὶ φραιδρύνουσαν γῆς τὰ
πληρώµατα.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύµατι.

Τενύσκεσα, τοῦ ἔχθρου υψώματα,
Νικηφόρε ταπεινώσει σου θείᾳ· ὅτι ψυχῆ,
εὐγνωµόνῳ ἐδέχθης, τῇ σῇ σαρκὶ
ἀλγηδόνας καὶ στίγµατα· καὶ γέγονας
παναληθῶς· τῆς χιόνος ἀµέτρως
λευκότερος.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων. Ἀµήν.

Κοιλία σου, ἡ ἁγία γέγονε, Μαριάµ
τῶν οὐρανῶν πλατυτέρα· ὅτι Θεός, ἐν αὐτῇ

Οδε vi. Ηείρµος.
(The Heirmos may be omitted.)
My petition, I pour out to the Lord, * And
to Him I will confess all my sorrows; * For
many woes * Fill my soul to its limits, * And
unto Hades my whole life has now
approached, * Like Jonah, I pray to You, *
From corruption, O God, now raise me.

Τροπαία.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

God strengthened you * with His grace,
Nikephoros, * which enabled you to conquer
the passions. * Thus you accepted * your
body’s grave illness * as a gift of God’s *
loving and tender heart, * who in his
boundless sympathy * truly years for the
salvation of all men.

Ὁ Ἱεροµάρτυς Ἰωνᾶς, ἐκ φθορᾶς Θεὸς ἀνέµισεν,
καὶ δέοµαι µε ἀνάγαγεν ὡς Ἰωνᾶς· Ἐκ
φθορᾶς, ὁ Θεός µε ἀνάγαγε.

Ὁ Ἱεροµάρτυς Ἰωνᾶς, ἐκ φθορᾶς Θεὸς ἀνέµισεν,
καὶ δέοµαι µε ἀνάγαγεν ὡς Ἰωνᾶς· Ἐκ
φθορᾶς, ὁ Θεός µε ἀνάγαγε.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύµατι.

The joyful light * of the Trinity’s glory *
shines upon the world through you,
Nikephoros. * For as lantern * set high on a
hilltop, * you bring enlightenment, * beaming
with the radiance * of God’s All-Holy Spirit’s
light, * thus dispelling our passions’ shadow
and gloom.

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

Victorious * over the demons’ haughtiness
* you became through your humility, O
Father. * For you accepted * with soul ever-
grateful * horrendous pains * and deformities
of your flesh, * and thus were you completely
cleansed * and became far more pure than the
whitest snow.

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

Your holy womb, * O virgin Mary, has
become * far more spacious than the apse of
ἐχωρήθη, ὃν οὐρανοῦ οὐ χωροῦσι τὰ πέρατα· Αὐτὸν δυσώπει μητρικῶς· τῆς παθῶν µε ῥυσθῆναι στενώσεως.

Ἰάτρευσον, ἡµῶν τὰ πάθη πρεσβείας σου Νικηφόρε, ὁ βαστάσας τῆς σής σαρκός, ἀνδρείας τὴν λέπραν, εἰς τέλειον µέτρον τῆς καρτερίας.

Ἀχραντε, ἡ διὰ λόγου τὸν Λόγον ἀνερµηνεύτως, ἐπ' ἐσχάτων τῶν ἁµερῶν τεκούσα, δυσώπησον, ὡς ἔχουσα µητρικὴν παρρησίαν.

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Ἐλέησον ἡµᾶς ὁ Θεὸς κατὰ τὸ µέγα ἐλέος Σου, δεόµεθά Σου, ἐπάκουσον καὶ ἐλέησον.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

'Ετι δεόµεθα ύπέρ τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

'Ετι δεόµεθα ύπέρ τοῦ (ἀρχιερατικοῦ βαθµοῦ) ἡµῶν (τοῦ deíνος).

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

'Ετι δεόµεθα ύπέρ ἐλέους, ζωῆς, εἰρήνης, ὑγείας, σωτηρίας, ἐπισκέψεως, συγχωρήσεως καὶ ἀφέσεως τῶν ἁµαρτιῶν τῶν δούλων τοῦ Θεοῦ, πάντων τῶν εὐσεβῶν καὶ ὀρθοδόξων χριστιανῶν, τῶν κατοικούντων καὶ παρεπιδηµιοῦντων ἐν τῇ (πόλει, κώµῃ), ταύτῃ, τῶν ἐνοριτῶν, ἐπιτρόπων, συνδροµητῶν καὶ ἀφιερωτῶν τοῦ ἁγίου ναοῦ τούτου.

(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

the heavens, * for in your womb * was contained God the Logos, * whom all the space * of the heavens cannot contain. * So, as His mother, pray to Him * to release me from passions constricting me.

Heal us all * by your petitions from suffering * and from passions, * Nikephoros, O you who bore * your body’s grave leprosy * with perfect endurance and manly courage.

Spotless one, * Who by a word, did bring to us the Word eternal, * In the last days ineffably; * Do you now plead with him * As the one with the motherly favor.

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

Kontakion. Mode 2.

A protection of Christians unshamable, *
Intercessor to our Holy Maker, unwavering, *
Please reject not * The prayerful cries of those who are in sin. * Instead, come to us, for you are good; * Your loving help bring unto us, *
Who are crying in faith to you: Hasten to intercede * And speed now to supplicate, * As a protection for all time, * Theotokos, for those who honor you.

Prokeimenon. Psalm 44 (45).

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saint. (2)

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

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saint.
ΙΕΡΕΥΣ
Και ύπερ τού καταξιωθῆναι ἡμᾶς τῆς ἀκροάσεως τοῦ ἁγίου Εὐαγγελίου, Κύριον τον Θεόν ἡμῶν ἱκετεύσωμεν.
(Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον. Κύριε, ἐλέησον.)

ΠΡΙΣΤ
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.)

ΠΡΙΣΤ

ΠΡΙΣΤ
Peace be with all.
(And with your spirit.)

ΠΡΙΣΤ
The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew.

ΠΡΙΣΤ
Let us be attentive.
(Glory to You, O Lord. Glory to You.)

(11:27-30)
Εἶπεν ὁ Κύριος τοῖς ἑαυτοῦ µαθηταῖς· πάντα µοι παρεδόθη ὑπό τοῦ Πατρός µου καί οὐδεὶς ἐπιγινώσκει τὸν Υἱόν εἰ µή ὁ Πατήρ, οὐδὲ τὸν Πατέρα τις ἐπιγινώσκει εἰ µή ὁ Υἱός καί ᾦ ἐάν βούληται ὁ Υἱός ἀποκαλύψαι. Δεῦτε πρός µε πάντες οἱ κοπιῶντες καί πεφορτισµένοι, κἀγώ ἀναπάυσω ὑµᾶς. Ἄρατε τὸν ζυγόν µου ἐφ’ ὑµᾶς καὶ µάθετε ἀπ’ ἐµοῦ, ὅτι πρᾶός εἰµι καὶ ταπεινός τῇ καρδίᾳ καί εὑρήσετε ἀνάπαυσιν ταῖς ψυχαῖς ὑµῶν. Ὁ γάρ ζυγός µου χρηστός καί τὸ φορτίον µου ἐλαφρόν ἐστι.
(Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.)

(11:27-30)
The Lord said to His disciples, all things have been deliveried to Me by My Father, and no one knows the Son except the Father. Nor does anyone know the Father except the Son, and the one to whom the Son wills to reveal Him. Come to me, all you who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you and learn from Me, for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For My yoke is easy and My burden is light.

(Δόξα σοι, Κύριε, δόξα σοι.)

(11:27-30)
(Glory to You, O Lord. Glory to You.)
ΧΟΡΟΣ

Δόξα. Ἡχὸς β’.

Πάτερ, Λόγε, Πνεῦμα, Τριάς ἡ ἐν Μονάδι, ἐξάλειψον τὰ πλήθη, τῶν ἐµῶν ἐγκλημάτων.

Και νῦν.

Ταῖς τῆς Θεοτόκου πρεσβείαις, Ἑλεήμον, ἐξάλειψον τὰ πλήθη τῶν ἐµῶν ἐγκλημάτων.

Ἡχὸς πλ. β’. Ὀλην ἀποθέμενοι.

Στίχ. Ἑλέησόν µε, ὁ Θεός, κατὰ τὸ µέγα ἐλεός σου, καὶ κατὰ τὸ πλῆθος τῶν οἰκτιρµῶν σου ἐξάλειψον τὸ ἀνόµηµά µου.

Κλίμακα οὐράνιον, τῶν ἀρετῶν Νικηφόρε, λογισµῷ θεόφρονι, καὶ ψυχῆς στεῤῥότητι ἀναβέβηκας· ὡς Ἰωβ ἔφερες, τῆς σαρκός γάρ λέπραν, καὶ ὀµµάτων σου τὴν πήρωσιν· πληγάς καὶ στίγµατα, καὶ τὴν τῶν μελῶν πάσαν κάκωσιν· εἰς ὕψος δέ αἱρόμενος, τὰ τῶν οὐρανίων ἐώφικας κάλλη καὶ τὴν δόξαν, ἡν Κύριος ἡτοίµασεν Θεός, τοῖς ἐκτελοῦσιν ἐκάστοτε Αὐτοῦ τὰ προστάγµατα.

CHOIR

Glory. Mode 2.

Father, Word and Spirit, the Trinity in Union, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offenses.

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.

With a strong and steadfast soul * and godly mindset, O Father, * you attained the virtues all, * climbing the whole ladder of divine ascent. * You endured patiently, * as did Job, leprosy * and blindness in your early eyes, * the wounds and loathsome sores * and the damage of all your body’s limbs. * But God brought you to the heights * where you saw the beauty of Paradise * and beheld the glory * prepared there by the Lord for all His saints * and those who carry out faithfully * His commandments at all times.
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 Trimythus, 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, and of all your Saints. We beseech you, only merciful Lord, hear us sinners who pray to you and have mercy on us.
ΧΟΡΟΣ
Κύριε, ἐλέησον. (ιβʹ)

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ
Ελέει καὶ οἰκτιρμοῖς καὶ φιλανθρωπίᾳ τοῦ µονογενοῦς σου Ὕιον, µεθʹ οὐ εὐλογητός εἰ, σὺν τοῖς παναγίω καὶ ἀγαθῷ καὶ ἐποιητῷ σοι Πνεύµατι, νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων.

(Αµήν.)

Ὡρίς ᾿Ο Εἰρµός.
(Ὁ εἱρµὸς δὲν ψάλλεται.)

Οἱ ἐκ τῆς Ἰουδαίας, καταντήσαντες Παῖδες, ἐν Βαβυλῶνι ποτε, τῇ πίστει τῆς Τριάδος, τὴν φλόγα τῆς καµίνου, κατεπάτησαν ψάλλοντες· Ὁ τῶν Πατέρων ἡµῶν, Θεὸς εὐλογητὸς εἶ.

Τροπάρια.
Ἄγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ὑµῶν.

Ἄδιαλειπτον ἔσχες, προσευχήν ὥσπερ ἐργασίαν ἄριστον, δι’ ἧς Θεῷ ὡµίλεις, Ἀγγέλων πολιτείαν, Νικηφόρε µιµοúµενος· ὁ τῶν πατέρων βοῶν, Θεός εὐλογητός εἰ.

Ἄγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ὑµῶν.

Ἰθυνόµενος µάκαρ, παρ’ Ἀνθίµου τοῦ πάνω ἐν Χίῳ ἤνυσας, ἀσκήσεως τόν δρόµον, καὶ τρόπαια µεγάλα, Νικηφόρε ἐπέγραψας· διὸ στεφάνους χειρί, ἐδέξω ζωηφόρῳ.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύµατι.

Νέµων θείας εὐχάς σου, Νικηφόρε Κυρίω τὸ µεσονύκτιον, µετέωρος ἐπήρθης, ξενίσας µαθητήν σου, σὲ ἰδόντα

CHORUS
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.)

Ode vii. Heirmos.
(The Heirmos may be omitted.)

Coming out of Judea, * Once the young men did go to the land of Babylon; * The flame of the furnace, * They trampled down while chanting, * With their faith in the Trinity: * O the God of our Fathers, Blessed are You, our God.

Troparia.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

Your whole life you committed * to acquiring prayer without ceasing in your heart, * and thus you conversed with God * O blessed Nikephoros, * emulating the angels’ life, crying out: * Blessed are You, * O the God of our Fathers.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

You were guided, O Father, * on the path of monastic life by Saint Anthimos, * upon the island Chios, * and in spiritual warfare * you became most victorious. * Therefore the life-giving hand * of Christ the Master crowned you.

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

When you offered your prayers up * to the Lord in the deep of the night, O blessed one, * you rose up into the air, * astounding him
Εὐµένιον· µεθ’ οὗ τόν ύµνον Θεῷ, προσάγεις εἰς αἰώνας.

Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰώνας τῶν αἰώνων. Αµήν.

Ἡ τοῦ µάννα σε στάµνος, ἀληθῶς προετύπου Παρθενοµῆτορ Ἁγνή, καί γάρ ἐν τῇ γαστρί σου, ἐφύλαξας τὸν Ἄρτον, τῆς ζωῆς τὸν Οὐράνιον· Χριστόν ψυχάς τῶν πιστῶν, ἐκτρέφοντα ἀῤῥήτως.

Ὡδή η’. Ὁ Εἱρµός.
(Ὁ εἱρµός δὲν ψάλλεται.)

Τὸν Βασιλέα τῶν οὐρανῶν ὂν ὑµνοῦσι, στρατιαὶ τῶν Ἀγγέλων ὑµνεῖτε, καὶ ὑπερυψοῦτε εἰς πάντας τοὺς αἰώνας.

Τροπάρια.

Ἄγιε τοῦ Θεοῦ, πρέσβευε ὑπὲρ ὑµῶν.

Λόγοις σου θείοις, καί νουθεσίαις σοφαίς σου, ταῖς ψυχαῖς θλιβοµένων γλυκεῖαν, τὴν παρηγορίαν, παρεῖχες Νικηφόρε.

Ἀγιοισύνης, σὲ θησαυρὸν Νικηφόρε, ἀσφαλῆ καὶ µεγάλον πλουτοῦµεν, ὅτι τῇ καρδίᾳ, πτωχός µάκαρ ἐγένου.

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύµατι.

Μακρὰν τά ὄντα, ὡσεί ἐγγύς ἐνοπτρίζου, ψυχικοῖς ὀφθαλµοῖς Νικηφόρε, ὅτι διοράσει, τῇ θείᾳ ἐκοσµήθης.

who saw you, * your disciple Evmenios, * with whom you chant unto God * a hymn throughout the ages.

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

The gold vessel of manna * in the Holy of Holies prefigured you, indeed, * O pure and virgin Mother, * for in your womb you carried Christ, the heavenly Bread of Life, * nourishing mystically * the souls of all the faithful.

Ode viii. Heirmos.
(The Heirmos may be omitted.)

The King of heaven, Who is praised, * And is hymned by the host of the angels; * Praise Him and exalt Him * Throughout the many ages.

Troparia.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

With your divine words * and with your wise exhortations * you provided most sweet consolation * to the souls of all those * afflicted, Nikephoros.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

O Nikephoros, * you make rich with the treasure * of detachment from possessions and riches, * for you, blessed father, * were truly poor in spirit.

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

Things that were far off * you saw as if they were present * with the eyes of your soul, Nikephoros, * for you were adorned with * the gift of godly sight.
Both now and ever and to the ages of ages.
Amen.

Adorned with vesture * of godly glory, O Virgin, * you now stand at the right hand of honor, * by the King of heaven * as lady of creation.

Ode ix. Heirmos.
(The Heirmos may be omitted.)

Saved through you, O pure Virgin, *
Hence we do confess you * To be most truly
the birthgiver of our Lord; * With choirs of
bodiless Angels, * You do we magnify.

Troparia.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

You bore the heavy burden * of leprosy
lightly, * Saint Nikephoros, * and this, flying
light as a cloud, * you were brought up to
God’s * city and there you found true rest.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

The seed, O Nikephoros, * of Christ’s
Holy Gospel * fell on the good, fertile * earth
of your heart, and there * with cultivation it
yielded * great fruit a hundredfold.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

You furnished your soul’s lanterns *
with the oil of patience * Saint Nikephoros, *
and therefore the Bridegroom Christ * has
numbered you with the choir * of the wise
virgin souls.

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

Your reliquary streams forth, * O Saint
Nikephoros, * the grace of God’s Holy Spirit
* and fragrance of life * to those who
reverence it daily * with faithful piety.
Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Just like the glowing full moon, * Lady Theotokos, * you cause the unwaning light * to shine on the world * for you gave birth to the great Sun * of glory, Christ our God.

**Megalynaria.**

Truly you are worthy to be blessed, * Mother of our God, the Theotokos, * You the ever blessed one, and all blameless one, * And the Mother of our God.

You are honored more than the Cherubim, * And you have more glory, when compared, to the Seraphim; * You, without corruption, * Did bear God, the Logos; * You are the Theotokos; * You do we magnify.

As a loving father, the Master, God, * gave to you the scourges * and afflictions of leprosy * in your earthly life, * so that when you reached the heavens * you might partake forever * in His eternal joy.

You are a true model of temperance, * O Saint Nikephoros, * and wise teacher of pure prayer, * standard of humility, * and a great example, * a worker of obedience * and of vigilance.

You proved to be strong, just as righteous Job, * by enduring manfully * in sufferings and great pain. * Thus, together with him * you now rejoice forever, * O blessed Nikephoros, * seeing God’s holy face.

O pious assembly, lovers of Christ, * now with hymns and praises, * as is fitting, let us extol * the true friend of Christ God, * the leper Nikephoros, * as a most wondrous athlete * of holy fortitude.
Paraklesis to St. Nikephoros the Leper

Ωιριμός ώς βότρυς ἐν τοῖς ληνοῖς, πανωθύνου λέπτας Νικηφόρω
ἀποθλίβεις, ἐδώκας τὸν οίνον τῶν ἁρετῶν τὸν θείον· ἐὑραίνοντα καρδίας,
tῶν ἐὑψημούντων σε.

Ῥάβδον τῆς δυνάμεως τοῦ Θεοῦ,
ἐχὼν Νικηφόρω βακτηρίαν ώς κραταίαν,
ἐδράμες εὐτόνως τὴν στενωτὴν τοῦ βίου·
eἰς θείων σκηνωμάτων πλάτος
ἀπάγουσαν.

Ακμαῖον ὡς ύπάρχων ύπομονής,
ἀκαμπτὸς ἐδείχθης Νικηφόρε ἐν τοῖς
dεινοῖς, καί ἐν τῷ χαλκείῳ δοκιμασθείς
tῶν πόνων, χρυσίου ἀπαστράπτεις, πάνυ
λαμπρότερον.

Σήμερον δυνάμεως Ἀγγελικαί,
χαίρουσιν ὁρῶσαι Νικηφόρον θείαν
ψυχήν, θρόνω τοῦ Δεσπότου σύν τούτως
παρεστώσας· καί δόξη ἐλλαµφθεῖσαν,
tῆς καθαρότητος.

Σήμερον δυνάμεως Ἀγγελικαί,
χαίρουσιν ὁρῶσαι Νικηφόρον θείαν
ψυχήν, θρόνω τοῦ Δεσπότου σύν τούτως
παρεστώσας· καί δόξη ἐλλαµφθεῖσαν,
tῆς καθαρότητος.

ΑΝΑΓΝΩΣΤΗΣ

Τρισάγιον.

Αγίος ὁ Θεός, ἅγιος Ἰσχυρός, ἅγιος
Ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡµᾶς. (ἐκ γ´)

Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύµατι.
Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεὶ, καί εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν
αἰώνων. Ἀµήν.

Just as a ripe cluster of grapes is crushed,
* you were hard-pressed, Father. * by the
harsh pains of leprosy. * Thus, Saint
Nikephoros, * you gave forth wine of virtues
* that brings joy and good spirits * to us who
sing your praise.

Holding as a sure staff of strong support *
O saint Nikephoros, * God’s invincible
strength and power, * your ran with great
vigor * the narrow course of life * which led
you the broad and * spacious divine abodes.

Anvil stone of patience you proved to
be, * for you did not yield, * although struck
by life’s fearful blows. * You were tried with
pains * as if in a fiery furnace * and there
you shone more brightly, * by far, than
previous gold.

Today all of heaven’s angelic powers *
rejoice in beholding * Nikephoros’ holy soul
* standing with them, next to * the throne of
God the Master, * and shining with the
glory * of holy purity.

With the hosts of Angels, God’s
messengers, * With the Lord’s Forerunner, *
And Apostles, the chosen twelve, * With
the saints most holy, * And with you, the
Theotokos, * We seek your intercession *
For our salvation.

READING

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.
Δόξα Πατρὶ καὶ Υἱῷ καὶ Ἁγίῳ Πνεύµατι. Καὶ νῦν καὶ ἀεί, καὶ εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων. Ἀµήν.


Πάτερ ἡµῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς, ἁγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνοµά σου. Ἐλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου. Γενηθήτω τὸ θέληµά σου, ὡς ἐν οὐρανῷ καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τὸν ἄρτον ἡµῶν τὸν ἐπιούσιον δὸς ἡµῖν σήµερον. Καὶ ἁφες ἡµῖν τὰ ὀφειλήµατα ἡµῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡµεῖς ἁφίεµεν τοῖς ὀφειλέταις ἡµῶν. Καὶ µὴ εἰσενέγκῃς ἡµᾶς εἰς πειρασµόν, ἀλλὰ ρῦσαι ἡµᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

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.

Πάτερ ἡµῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς, ἁγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνοµά σου. Ἐλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου. Γενηθήτω τὸ θέληµά σου, ὡς ἐν οὐρανῷ καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς. Τὸν ἄρτον ἡµῶν τὸν ἐπιούσιον δὸς ἡµῖν σήµερον. Καὶ ἁφες ἡµῖν τὰ ὀφειλήµατα ἡµῶν, ὡς καὶ ἡµεῖς ἁφίεµεν τοῖς ὀφειλέταις ἡµῶν. Καὶ µὴ εἰσενέγκῃς ἡµᾶς εἰς πειρασµόν, ἀλλὰ ρῦσαι ἡµᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.

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.

Ἀµήν. 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.


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.

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.

Paraklesis to St. Nikephoros the Leper

ΠΡΙΕΣΤ

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.)

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 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.)
Paraklesis to St. Nikephoros the Leper

ΙΕΡΕΥΣ

Δόξα σοι ὁ Θεός ἡμῶν, δόξα σοι.

Χριστός ὁ ἀληθινός Θεὸς ἡμῶν, ταῖς πρεσβείαις τῆς παναχράντου καὶ παναµώµου ἁγίας αὐτοῦ Μητρός, δυνάμει τοῦ τιµίου καὶ ζωοποιοῦ Σταυροῦ, προστασίαις τῶν τιµίων ἐπουρανίων Δυνάµεων Ασωµάτων, ἱκεσίαις τοῦ τιµίου, ἐνδόξου, προφήτου, Προδρόμου καὶ βαπτιστοῦ Ἰωάννου, τῶν ἁγίων ἐνδόξων καὶ πανευφήµων Ἀποστόλων, τῶν ἁγίων καὶ δικαίων Θεοπατόρων Ἰωακεὶµ καὶ Ἀννης, καὶ πάνω τῶν Ἕλεγχαι καὶ σώσαι ἡµᾶς, ὡς ἀγαθὸς καὶ φιλάνθρωπος.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

Ἦχος β’. Ὡτε ἐκ τοῦ ξύλου.

Χαίροις καρτερίας ἀθλητα, τῆς παρηγορίας ὁ λύχνος, ἐλπίδος θεία εἰκών, πίστεως ἐκσφράγισµα, ἀγάπης πλήρωµα· προσευχῆς ὁ διδάσκαλος, κανών ἐγκρατείας, πλοῦτος πολυέραστος, τῆς καθαρότητος. Λέπρας παιδευθείς τῇ καµίνῳ, λάµπεις Νικηφόρε τῷ κόσµῳ· τοῦ χρυσοῦ ἀµέτρως θαυµαστότερον.

𝙾µοιον.

Χαίροις καρτερίας ἀθλητα, τῆς παρηγορίας ὁ λύχνος, ἐλπίδος θεία εἰκών, πίστεως ἐκσφράγισµα, ἀγάπης πλήρωµα· προσευχῆς ὁ διδάσκαλος, κανών ἐγκρατείας, πλοῦτος πολυέραστος, τῆς καθαρότητος. Λέπρας παιδευθείς τῇ καµίνῳ, λάµπεις Νικηφόρε τῷ κόσµῳ· τοῦ χρυσοῦ ἀµέτρως θαυµαστότερον.

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, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

CHORUS

Mode 2. Joseph took You down.


Same Melody.

Χαίροις καρτερίας ἀθλητα, τῆς παρηγορίας ὁ λύχνος, ἐλπίδος θεία εἰκών, πίστεως ἐκσφράγισµα, ἀγάπης πλήρωµα· προσευχῆς ὁ διδάσκαλος, κανών ἐγκρατείας, πλοῦτος πολυέραστος, τῆς καθαρότητος. Λέπρας παιδευθείς τῇ καµίνῳ, λάµπεις Νικηφόρε τῷ κόσµῳ· τοῦ χρυσοῦ ἀµέτρως θαυµαστότερον.
Δέσποινα πρόσδεξαι, τὰς δεήσεις τῶν δούλων σου, καὶ λύτρωσι ἡμᾶς, ἀπὸ πάσης ἀνάγκης καὶ θλίψεως.

Τὴν πᾶσαν ἐλπίδα μου, εἰς σὲ ἀνατίθημι, Μήτηρ τοῦ Θεοῦ, φύλαξόν με ὑπὸ τὴν σκέπην σου.

Τῇ πρεσβείᾳ Κύριε πάντων τῶν Ἁγίων, καὶ τῆς Θεοτόκου, τὴν σὴν εἰρήνην δὸς ἡμῖν, καὶ ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς ὡς μόνος οἰκτίρμων.

Ἐκ παντοίων κινδύνων τοὺς δούλους σου φύλαττε, εὐλογημένη Θεοτόκε, ἵνα σὲ δοξάζωμεν, τὴν ἐλπίδα τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

ΠΡΕΙΣΤΟΣ

Δι’ εὐχῶν τῶν ἁγίων πατέρων, Κύριε Ἰησοῦ Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, ἐλέησον καὶ σώσον ἡμᾶς.

(Αμήν.)

Lady, do you receive, * From your servants, their many prayers; * And deliver all of us, * From all sadness and necessity.

My numerous hopes are placed * Before you, most holy One; * Mother of our God, * Guard me with care, within your sheltered arms.

By the intercessions, * O Lord, of al your Saints, * and of the Theotokos, * grant unto us your blessed peace * and have mercy on us all, * O only Compassionate One.

From all dangers and perils * protect and save * us, your servants, * O blessed Theotokos, * so that we might glorify you, * the hope and refuge of our souls.

ΠΡΕΙΣΤΟΣ

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

(Amen.)
PARAKLESIS
TO SAINT NIKIFOROS THE LEPER

Translated by the Greek Orthodox Monastery of the Theotokos "The Life Giving Spring," Dunlap, California

From the original Greek written by Isidora the nun (2013), of the Monastery of Saint Hierotheos

Musical setting by Gabriel Cremeens
Psalm 117

Verse 1: Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endures forever. (Psalm 117:1) "God is the Lord..."

Verse 2: All the nations surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord I have overcome them. (Psalm 117:11) "God is the Lord..."

Verse 3: This has been done by the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes. forever. (Psalm 117:22) "God is the Lord..."
"You who were lifted up"

Your strength of spirit and your patience, O Father, were like to that of Job in trials and afflictions, so through your body's leprosy your soul was purified. You, through your ascetic life, climbed the ladder of virtues and, O Nikiforos, thus you became like the angels with whom you chant unceasingly to God: O Holy Trinity, glory to Your Name.

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

Repeat "Your strength of spirit...", as above, or sing the dismissal hymn of the church.
Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion

Mode Ἁ Θ:  "You who were lifted up"

O The- o- to- kos, we shall nev- er be si- lent of your might- y acts, all we the un- wor- thy; had you not stood to in- ter- cede for us, who would have de- liv- ered us from the nu- mer- ous per- ils? Who would have pre- served us all un- til now with our free- dom? O La- dy, we shall not de- part from you, for you al- ways save your ser- vants, from all trib- u- la- tion.
O Saint of God, intercede for us.

With pure and true hearts let us chant in praise of Saint Nikiforos, the pure vessel of divine grace, whose soul shines more brightly than the whitest snow although his body was burdened with leprosy.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

O Saint Nikiforos, your blessed soul was deeply imprinted with the seal of God's holy love, and in hope of reaching heaven's kingdom with strength and courage you finished the course of faith.

Translation by the Sacred Monastery of the Theotokos "the Life-Giving Spring", Dunlap, CA
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly 

Spir-it.

The sweat and the toils of as-ce-tic life, O Saint Ni-ki-fo-

ros, cleansed and bright-en ed your ho-ly soul, mak-ing it more 

rad-i-ant than fine gold; thus you com-mend-ed it in-to the hands 

of God

Both nowand for-ev-er and to the ages of ages. A-men.

O Maid-en, you heard strange and awe-some words from the 
an-gel Ga-bri-el and per-fect-ly you o-beyed; in this way 
you brought forth God in-car-nate, and set a-right fal-len Eve's 

dis-o-bed-i-ence.
Ode 3
Mode Νί, Νί

"Of the apse of the heavens"

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

Son of light, Nikiforos, you have shone forth out of Crete, and just like the sun-light at day-break rejuvenates the world, like-wise the brilli’ant rays of your divine light and virtues dispate the dark-ness of pas-sions and all their gloom.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

On-scientious-ly, Fa-ther, Saint Nikiforos, you walked on the nar-row path of monas-tic life with great temper-ance, and so, while still in the flesh you reached the bod-i-less angels truly bringing hon-or to the sche-ma that you bore.

Translation by the Sacred Monastery of the Theotokos "the Life-Giving Spring", Dunlap, CA
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Christ, whose infinite power heals every illness of men, in his wisdom chastens through illness His true and faithful sons and so He gave to you the leprosy of your body, O Saint Nikiforos, as proof of His tender love.

Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Lady, Queen of the whole world, Maiden who rules over all my soul is enslaved to transgressions and to iniquities. By your motherly pray’rs make it rise over the passions, so that I might find again the glory that Adam lost.
Troparia after the 3rd Ode

Mode ἄ. ἁ. Νι ἐκ

 Heal us all by your petitions from suffering and from passions, Nikiforos, O you who bore your body's grave leprosy with perfect endurance and manly courage.

 Turn to me in your good favor, all praiseworthy Theotokos; look upon my grave illnesses, which painfully sting my flesh and heal the cause of my soul's pain and suffering.

Translation by the Sacred Monastery of the Theotokos "the Life-Giving Spring", Dunlap, CA
Kathisma
Mode Ξ Xi
"A fervent prayer"

En-dur-ing the pains of lep-ro-sy through-out your life
with cour-age of soul and a most val-i-ant frame of mind, you sang
to God with ea-ger-ness, O Saint Ni-ki-fo-ros, a joy-ful
song, and with your ho-ly lips you mag-ni-fied un-ceas-ing-ly
God’s di-vine be-nev-o-lence.
Ode 4
Mode ἄν. Νι

"O Lord, I have heard"

Saint of God, intercede for us.

As you lived with great purity, O Saint Nikiforos,
by perfect temperance you put pleasures of the flesh to death and
brought life and holy vigor to your soul.

Saint of God, intercede for us.

You received at your tonsure the name Nikiforos,
which means "victorious," and you conquered, bearing well your
name, all the evil demons most victoriously.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

You endured, Nikiforos, the loss of your vision, and yet within your soul you beheld the Holy Spirit's light and became illumined by God's radiance.

Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

All the prophet's foretellings were brought to fulfillment in you, all-blameless one, for you gave birth without knowing man unto Him whom they of old had prophesied.
Ode 5

"Lord, enlighten us"

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

You set fast your mind on your Lord, as on a steadfast rock, thus, O father like a diamond hard and strong, you persevered well in the face of pain and suffering.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

You endured like Job, with resolve, your body's leprosy.

So now your soul, O Father Nikiforos shines forth brighter than fine silver and precious gold.

Translation by the Sacred Monastery of the Theotokos "the Life-Giving Spring", Dunlap, CA
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

As an orphan child, you placed all your hope in God, and found His warm shelter and His fatherly concern and you yourself now care for all widows and orphaned ones.

Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

A strong wall are you of defense against our enemies, and you bring to naught their weapons and deceit for you, O Maiden, gave birth to God the Invincible.
Ode 6

Mode ἂ, Νι Ἡ, 2

"My petition"

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

God strengthened you with His grace, Nikiforos, which enabled you to conquer the passions. Thus you accepted your body’s grave illness as a gift of God’s loving and tender heart, who in His boundless sympathy truly yearns for the salvation of all men.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

The joyful light of the Trinity’s glory shines upon the world through you, Nikiforos. For as a lantern set high on a hilltop, you bring enlightenment...
with the ra-di-ance, of God’s all-Ho-ly Spir-it’s light thus dis-
el-ping our pas-sions’ sha-dow and gloom.

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

Vic-tori-ous o-ver the de-mons’ haught-i-ness you be-came through your hu-mi-li-ty, O Fa-ther. For you ac-cept-ed with soul e-ver-grate-ful hor-ren-dous pains and de-for-mi-ties of your flesh, and thus were you com-plete-ly cleansed and be-came far more pure than the whit-est snow.

Both now and for-ev-er and to the ag-es of ag-es. A-men.
Your holy womb, O Virgin Mary, has become far more spacious than the apse of the heavens, for in your womb was contained God the Logos, whom all the space of the heavens cannot contain. So, as His Mother, pray to Him to release me from passions constraining me.
Troparia after the 6th Ode

Mode Ἀ, Ν

Heal us all by your petitions from suffering and from passions, Nikiforos, O you who bore your body's grave leprosy with perfect endurance and manly courage.

Spotless one, who by a word, did bring to us the Word eternal, in the last days ineffably; do you now plead with him as the one with the motherly favor.

Translation by the Sacred Monastery of the Theotokos "the Life-Giving Spring", Dunlap, CA
You traversed the straight and narrow path of infirmity following the Master Christ with all your heart, Nikiforos, as a genuine and worthy son; you bore on your shoulders His light yoke and you took up His easy burden as He said. Thus, evermore rejoicing, you entered the habitations of joyful, glorious repose, celebrating triumphantly.
Prokeimenon

Mode Ου "Vou ξ.

Psalm 115:6

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

Verse: Waiting patiently, I waited upon the Lord, and He heard me. (Psalm 39:1)
After the Gospel
Mode Ὁ Ὁ Ὁ

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

Father, Word, and Spirit, Trinity in one-ness,

wash away my many personal offenses.

Now and forever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, merciful One, wash away my many personal offenses.
Mode Αυ. "Having placed their every hope"

With a strong and steadfast soul and godly mind-set, O Father, you attained the virtues all, climbing the whole ladder of divine ascent. You endured patiently, as did Job, leprosy, and blindness in your earthly eyes, the wounds and loath-somesores, and the damage of all your body's limbs. But God brought you to the heights where you saw the beauty of Paradise and beheld the glory prepared there by the Lord for all His saints and those who carry out faithfully His commandments at all times.
Ode 7

"Coming out of Judea"

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

Your whole life you committed to acquiring prayer without ceasing in your heart, and thus you conversed with Christ God, O blessed Nikiforos, emulating the angels' life, crying out: "Blessed are you O the God of our Fathers."

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

You were guided O Father on the path of monastic life by Saint Anthimos, upon the island Chios and in spiritual warfare you became most victorious. Therefore
the life-giving hand of Christ the Master crowned you.

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

When you offered your prayers up to the Lord in the deep of the night, O blessed one, into the air, you rose up, as-tounding him who saw you, your disciple Evmenios, with whom you chant unto God a hymn throughout the ages.

Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

The gold vessel of manna in the Holy of Holies.
pre-figured you indeed, O pure and virgin Mother, for in your womb you carried Christ, the heavenly Bread of Life, nourishing mystically the souls of all the faithful.
Ode 8
Mode η η, Νι Ἁ

"The King of Heaven"

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

With your divine words and with your wise exhortations you provided most sweet consolation to the souls of all those afflicted, Nikiforos.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

O Nikiforos, you make us rich with the treasure of detachment from possessions and riches, for you, blessed Father, were truly poor in spirit.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Things that were far off you saw as if they were present with the eyes of your soul, Nikiforos, for you were adorn with the gift of godly insight.

Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Adorned with vesture of godly glory, O Virgin, you now stand at the right hand of honor by the King of heaven as Lady of creation.
Ode 9

Mode Ἄν. 

"Saved through you"

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

You bore the heavy burden of leprosy lightly, Saint Nikiforos, and thus flying light as a cloud you were brought up to God's city and there you found true rest.

O Saint of God, intercede for us.

The seed, O Nikiforos, of Christ's Holy Gospel fell on the good, fertile earth of your heart, and there with cultivation it yielded great fruit a hundred-fold.

Translation by the Sacred Monastery of the Theotokos "the Life-Giving Spring", Dunlap, CA
O Saint of God, intercede for us.

You furnished your soul’s lantern with the oil of patience, Saint Nikiforos, and therefore the Bride-groom Christ has numbered you with the choir of the wise virgin souls.

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

Your reliquary streams forth, O Saint Nikiforos, the grace of God’s Holy Spirit and fragrance of life to those who reverence it daily with faithful piety.
Both now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Just like the glowing full moon, Lady Theotokos, you cause the unwaning light to illumine the world, for you gave birth to the great Sun of Righteousness, Christ our God.
The Megalynarion of the Theotokos, "It is Truly Right," and then the following Megalynaria of the Saint

As a loving father, the Master, God, gave to you the scourges and afflictions of leprosy in your earthly life, so that when you reached the heavens you might partake forever in His eternal joy.

You are a true model of temperance, O Saint Nikiforus, and a wiseteacher of pure prayer, standard of humility, and a great example, a worker of obedience and of vigilance.

You proved to be strong, just as righteous Job, by enduring manfully in sufferings and great pain. Thus, together
with him you now re-joice for ev-er, O bless-ed Ni-ki-
fo-ros, see-ing God’s ho-ly face.

O pi-ous as-sem-bly, lov-ers of Christ, now with hymns
and prais-es, as is fit-ting, let us ex-tol the true friend of
Christ God, the lep-er Ni-ki-fo-ros, as a most won-
drous ath-lete of ho-ly for-ti-tude.

Just as a ripe clus-ter of grapes is crushed, you were hard-
pressed, O Fa-ther, by the harsh pains of lep-ro-sy. Thus, Saint
Ni-ki-fo-ros, you gave forth wine of vir-tues that brings
joy and good spir-its to us who sing your praise.
Holding as a sure staff of strong support, O Saint Nikiforos, God's invincible strength and pow'r, you ran with great vig or the narrow course of life which led you to the broad and spacious divine abodes.

Anvil stone of patience you proved to be, for you did not yield though you were struck by life's fearful blows. You were tried with pains as if in a fiery furnace and there you shone more brightly, by far, than precious gold.

Today all of heaven's angelic pow'rs rejoice in beholding Nikiforos' holy soul standing with them,
next to the throne of God the Master, and shining with the glory of holy purity.

All you hosts of angels, God’s messengers, you, the Lord’s Fore-runner, and Apostles, the chosen twelve, all the saints most holy, join with the Theotokos and intercede together that all of us be saved.
Apolytikion

Mode 7, Pa φ

"The stone that had been sealed"

All the Angels were awe-struck by the courage and fortitude of Saint Nikiforos the Leper in ascetic deeds and contests, for like another Job he suffered pains with patience, ever glorifying God, who has crowned him now with glory, granting him grace to work great wonderous miracles.

Rejoice, O guide of monastics and their aid, Rejoice, O shining beacon of light, Rejoice for your relics now exude a fragrance bringing joy to all.