



# Life & Akathist to St. Charalampos the Hieromartyr of Magnesia

## **Life of the Saint**

The holy, glorious Martyr Haralambos lived at the time of the Emperor Septimus Severus (194-211) in the city of Magnesia on the River Meander near Ephesus. He was 107 years old and had ministered as priest to the Christians of the city for many years, devotedly instructing them in the way of truth and preaching Christ to all, regardless of the threats of the pagans.

When he was denounced as a dangerous mischief-maker and brought before the tribunal of the Governor Lucian, he responded to his threats in these terms, “You little know what is for my good and well-being. Nothing could be more pleasing to me than to suffer for Christ. So don’t hesitate to put my old body to the tortures you deem the worst, and you will learn that the power of my Christ cannot be overcome.” He was then stripped of his priestly robe by the tormentors, who tore his flesh with iron claws without being able to elicit a single cry of pain from him. On the contrary, he said, “Thank you, brothers. In flaying my old body, you are renewing my soul and preparing it for everlasting blessedness.”

When the Governor saw the steadfastness of the old man, far from repenting and giving glory to God, he hurled himself at him in uncontrollable rage, tearing at his skin with his bare hands. Then, by an act of God, his hands were suddenly severed and remained claw-like and lifeless on the Martyr’s body. Moved to pity by the tyrant’s cries and supplications, Saint Haralambos gave himself to prayer and obtained his healing. This astonishing miracle and demonstration of the love of Christians for their enemies brought Lucian, as well as the tormentors Porphyrius and Baptus, to believe in Christ God and to renounce the cult of idols. Three women onlookers also rushed forward and fearlessly

proclaimed their faith. The grateful Governor was immediately baptized by the Saint and a great many inhabitants of the province of Asia were won for Christ.

When the Emperor Severus learned that the inhabitants of Magnesia and the surrounding country were abandoning idolatry and receiving holy Baptism from the old priest who had been condemned to death; that the blind were recovering their sight at his prayer and the crippled were walking, he was very troubled indeed. He immediately sent 300 soldiers to Magnesia with orders to bring the Saint, nailed and chained, to Antioch in Pisidia where he was residing. The soldiers treated the old man very badly on the road, until the horse on which they had set him suddenly uttered a condemnation of the Emperor as an enemy of God, and of his soldiers as slaves of the Devil—to the great terror of the military, who for the remainder of the journey did the Saint no harm.

As soon as the venerable old man was brought before him, the Emperor had him thrown into a blazing furnace with a long skewer through his chest. However, the fire went out as soon as it touched the Saint who, to the Emperor's astonishment, remained insensible to what he suffered. What was the secret of his invulnerability, the tyrant wanted to know. "The power of Christ!" replied the Saint. Severus then put this to the test and presented him with a man possessed by a demon for thirty-five years. The Saint drove out the unclean spirit with a single word. Severus next produced the corpse of a young man about to be buried. After addressing a fervent prayer to God, Saint Haralambos gave the youth his hand and, to the Emperor's amazement, raised him from the bier as though from sleep.

Then the Prefect Crispus shouted, "Your Majesty should put this sorcerer to death straight way!" At this, the Emperor's hatred broke out

again and he commanded Saint Haralambos to sacrifice to the idols. On his refusal, he ordered them to break his jaw with stones and to set his beard on fire. But God acted once again. The flames turned on the tormentors and the place where they stood was shaken by an earthquake.

Lifted up off his throne and suspended in the air, the Emperor was whipped for a good while by unseen angels. On learning of his predicament, his daughter Galinia confessed Christ as Almighty and came to implore the holy Martyr to release her father from chastisement. This he did; but the Emperor's amazement at the power of God was short-lived, and he soon returned to his idolatrous madness. Despite the remonstrances of Galinia, who reminded him of the divine blessings which had lighted on him, he kept Saint Haralambos in custody and had him tortured anew. He also turned on Galinia and threatened her with death unless she sacrificed. She made as if to obey but, on entering the temple, she threw the statues to the ground and broke them in pieces. Severus sent to the foundry to have new statues cast, but she shattered these too, so that he became a laughing-stock.

Severus then made a last attempt to break the instigator of his daughter's conversion. But Saint Haralambos withstood every device of his tormentors with adamant fortitude and all the onlookers were dazzled by the brilliance of Grace. He welcomed the death sentence with joy, and, on reaching the place of execution, he raised his hands and eyes to heaven. He thanked God for having brought him to the issue of his contest, and he asked Him to grant salvation of soul, health of body and abundance of good things in the name of His Martyr. A voice from heaven was then heard. "Come Haralambos, valiant in fight, to share in the joy and splendor of the Martyrs and holy priests!" His head fell beneath the sword on February 10 and his body was buried by the blessed Galinia.

The skull of Saint Haralambos is kept at the Monastery of St. Stephen at Meteora. The fragments of his holy relics, which are to be found in many places in Greece and elsewhere, accomplish frequent miracles and have made Saint Haralambos, the most aged of all the holy Martyrs, especially dear to the people of Greece.

# **Akathist to St. Charalampos the Hieromartyr of Magnesia**

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

**Reader:** Amen. Glory to Thee O God. Glory to Thee.

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere and fills all things. Treasury of blessings and giver of life, come and abide in us, and cleanse us from every impurity. And, save our souls, O Good One.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy **(3)**.

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

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

**Priest:** For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

**Reader:** Amen.

## KONTAKION I

**Choir/Faithful:** To the victorious Hieromartyr of Christ, / and the wonderworking physician of soul and **body**, / let us hymn Charalampos with our song. / But as you are a great torrent of **healings**, / deliver us from passions, illnesses and the **demons** ,/ for those who **cry** out: // Rejoice, O **Martyr** Charalampos.

## IKOS I

**Priest:** The bodiless Angels, beholding your struggles, were astonished, O Martyr Charalampos, and together with the Angels, all the faithful offer you a hymn, and both, being made more joyous with your glory, then cry out these things:

**Choir/Faithful:** Rejoice, the great Hieromartyr,  
Rejoice, you who stand before the **Trinity**.  
Rejoice, the offspring of pious **parents**,  
Rejoice, glory and boast of **Magnesia**.  
Rejoice, for before your conception you were **chosen** by God,  
Rejoice, for from youth you were famed **everywhere**.  
Rejoice, canon and pride of the **Priesthood**,  
Rejoice, the most-divine beauty of **holiness**.  
Rejoice, the great teacher of the **people**,  
Rejoice, our all-comely **protector**.  
Rejoice, through whom our **hope** is fulfilled,  
Rejoice, through whom God is **entreated**.  
Rejoice, O **Martyr** Charalampos.

## KONTAKION II

**Priest:** Beholding your enduring of pains surpassing human nature, the inhumane ruler wished to torture you, O healer of Christ and great one among the Martyrs, Charalampos, you were not dismayed by the threat of death, and cried out: Alleluia.

**Choir/Faithful:** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

## IKOS II

**Priest:** Having divine knowledge, you who were known by God, you censured the delusion of Seviros, and brought a multitude of people to Christ, O Charalampos, while the tyrant was shamed, and all the faithful were roused to cry out these things with reverence:

**Choir/Faithful:** Rejoice, O **Martyr** of the truth,  
Rejoice, preacher of **piety**.  
Rejoice, you who deposed the religion of the **idols**,  
Rejoice, you who were filled with godly **wisdom**.  
Rejoice, for you conquered the terrible **Satan**,  
Rejoice, for you gave honor to the people **as** to Christ.  
Rejoice, teacher of the precepts of the **Apostles**,  
Rejoice, you who adorned the council of the **Champions**.  
Rejoice, servant of the **worship** of God,  
Rejoice, adornment of your sacred **temple**.  
Rejoice, you who lifted up the **horn** of the Cross,  
Rejoice, you who trampled upon the thorns of the **enemy**.  
Rejoice, O **Martyr** Charalampos.

## KONTAKION III

**Priest:** Having power from on high as a weapon, O Charalampos, you endured terrible tortures manfully on behalf of Christ, even the flaying of your flesh with iron instruments, O all-blessed one, crying out to Him in the highest: Alleluia.

**Choir/Faithful:** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

## IKOS III

**Priest:** Having vain zeal, the Duke, who was a worshiper of the idols, flayed your flesh, but his hands were cut off by bodiless hands, while you then healed him. Angels and men were astonished at this, and cry



out these things:

**Choir/Faithful:** Rejoice, O Champion Charalampos,  
Rejoice, invincible Cross-bearer.

Rejoice, you who trampled upon the **boldness** of the Duke,  
Rejoice, you who healed his mindset.

Rejoice, you who endured many forms of **evil** in your flesh,  
Rejoice, you who withstood the tyrant's **judgment** seat.

Rejoice, for your body was **burned** with fire,

Rejoice, for you were crowned with the radiance of **martyrdom**.

Rejoice, through whom **many** were saved,

Rejoice, through whom **lepers** are cleansed.

Rejoice, O physician of the sick, and **deliverance**,

Rejoice, priest, granting to those who **entreat** of you.

Rejoice, O **Martyr** Charalampos.

#### **KONTAKION IV**

**Priest:** Having been filled with demonic zeal, Seviros beheld you casting out demons, O Father, and making the blind to see, O Charalampos, and raising the dead, as you cried out to the God Who works wonders: Alleluia.

**Choir/Faithful:** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

#### **IKOS IV**

**Priest:** When Seviros heard of the things worked by you, he sought to pierce your body with nails, and he left you half-dead to your fellow people who received you. Your surpassingly radiant martyrdom astonished Greece, which cries out to you:

**Choir/Faithful:** Rejoice, great trauma to the **demons**,  
Rejoice, divine **wonder** of men.

Rejoice, O Charalampos, great one among the **Martyrs**,  
Rejoice, Champion, perfect **among** the Priests.

Rejoice, for you were pained like no one else among the **Champions**,  
Rejoice, for you were pierced with **nails** like Christ.  
Rejoice, for you were **impaled** on a spike,  
Rejoice, for your **flesh** was flayed.  
Rejoice, through whom God has worked **wonders**,  
Rejoice, through whom the enemy is **put** to death.  
Rejoice, unspeakable **endurance**,  
Rejoice, invincible **manliness**.  
Rejoice, O **Martyr Charalampos**.

### **KONTAKION V**

**Priest:** You worked wonders and mighty acts through the power of the Paraclete [the Comforter], astonishing the heavenly Powers, and the wonderworking Saints, among whom you were shown as surpassing. Beholding this, that the spirits were subject to you, they cried out to God: Alleluia.

**Choir/Faithful:** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

### **IKOS V**

**Priest:** Those who beheld you were in ecstasy, as they saw paradoxical wonders worked by you, for the dead man who was lying breathless, you resurrected through your word, O Charalampos, and they who beheld this all cried out with fervor:

**Choir/Faithful:** Rejoice, you who raised the dead **through** your prayer,  
Rejoice, you who trampled upon the potions of the **enemy**.  
Rejoice, bestower of the Father, Word and **Spirit**,  
Rejoice, stone of Christ, like diamond and **emerald**.  
Rejoice, you whose face was beaten with stones on **behalf** of Christ,  
Rejoice, you whose face was burnt with **flames** for Him.  
Rejoice, priest, serving the awesome **mysteries** of Christ,  
Rejoice, wonderworker, working surpassingly awesome **wonders**.  
Rejoice, intercessor to the Lord on behalf of **sinners**,

Rejoice, speedy visitation of those **suffering**.  
Rejoice, you who drive away the miasma of death,  
Rejoice, song of **victory** of life.  
Rejoice, O **Martyr Charalampos**.

### **KONTAKION VI**

**Priest:** Seviros received evils from heaven, as did Krispos, who maniacally blasphemed Christ and you, O Champion, as the mindless ones were trampled upon, while they entreated you, as you cried out on behalf of them: Alleluia.

**Choir/Faithful:** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

### **IKOS VI**

**Priest:** Seeking deliverance from you, Seviros was lifted up in the air. But you, O Charalampos, who endured beatings and breaking of your flesh, prayed for your enemies, while you heard:

**Choir/Faithful:** Rejoice, offspring of **compassion**,  
Rejoice, son of **guilelessness**.  
Rejoice, you who through your deeds made the earth to be **heaven**,  
Rejoice, you who brought down heaven to earth through your **wonders**.  
Rejoice, most-radiant lamp enlightening the **faithful**,  
Rejoice, tower the breadth of heaven that ever **protects** them.  
Rejoice, you who loved your enemies **more** than yourself,  
Rejoice, you who healed the pains of your **torturers**,  
Rejoice, through whom cholera is **cast** out,  
Rejoice, through whom the **plague** is removed.  
Rejoice, great Martyr and **sacrifice** of Christ,  
Rejoice, my protector and **deliverer**.  
Rejoice, O **Martyr Charalampos**.

### **KONTAKION VII**

**Priest:** "Great is your God!" Seviros cried out, entreating you, O

Charalampos to be delivered, and in condescension he descended to earth. Having been brought peace through the intercession of the Martyr, the Martyr cried out to the Lord: "Alleluia."

**Choir/Faithful:** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

### IKOS VII

**Priest:** New tortures did Seviros breathe against you next, O Charalampos the brave champion of Christ, as he ordered that molten brass be put in your mouth. And while they taunted you, we cry out to you:

**Choir/Faithful:** Rejoice, hero among the **Martyrs**,  
Rejoice, worshiper of the **Savior**.  
Rejoice, treasure of the **virtues** of love,  
Rejoice, destroyer of the most-**evil** plague.  
Rejoice, for you ruled over all the **passions**,  
Rejoice, for you obtained the glory of the greatest of the **Champions**.  
Rejoice, and I entreat you, O Martyr, to **cease** the pains,  
Rejoice, and may you receive my prayers, O Saint, and become my  
**physician**.  
Rejoice, healing of the illnesses of **mortals**,  
Rejoice, deliverer of many who have **fallen**.  
Rejoice, you who cast down the **fall** gods,  
Rejoice, the foundation of the people bearing the **name** of Christ.  
Rejoice, O **Martyr** Charalampos.

### KONTAKION VIII

**Priest:** Again, the king of darkness wished to crush his daughter, who desired to suffer for Christ, but she became a Virgin-Martyr, together with the Angels, O Charalampos, and she cried out together with you to God, the King of Kings: Alleluia.

**Choir/Faithful:** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

## IKOS VIII

**Priest:** You appear as a tree full of shading branches, O Martyr Charalampos, whose height I am unable to look upon. Who can rightly praise you? For your wonders only the Angels are able to hymn, while we, astonished by you, cry out these things:

**Choir/Faithful:** Rejoice, triumph of the **Trinity**,  
Rejoice, amazement of the **ends** of the earth.  
Rejoice, who before your death worked awesome **wonders**,  
Rejoice, who every day works more **wonders**.  
Rejoice, you who make the dry **pillar** to sprout,  
Rejoice, you who drive away cataclysm **with** your might.  
Rejoice, for you were seen as a disciple of the Great **Teacher** [Christ],  
Rejoice, for you were granted His heavenly **mansions**.  
Rejoice, through whom Sevirov was **shaken**,  
Rejoice, in whom the people wonder **greatly**.  
Rejoice, star of the **Church** of Christ,  
Rejoice, shepherd of His **inheritance**.  
Rejoice, O **Martyr Charalampos**.

## KONTAKION IX

**Priest:** The beastly ruler, having learned of every godly deed of yours, and of your wonders, O Martyr, ordered your death, which you received, O Charalampos, with ceaseless rejoicing, as you prayed to your Lord on behalf of all who chant: Alleluia.

**Choir/Faithful:** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

## IKOS IX

**Priest:** "Deliver, O God of all, from all dangers," the Martyr cried out in prayer, "O Christ, King of all, through this, the prayer of your servant." And a divine voice was heard: "Your will be done." While we, hearing this, cry out:

**Choir/Faithful:** Rejoice, Martyr of the **love** of God,  
Rejoice, scourger of the **spirits** of hate.  
Rejoice, surpassing the struggles of the **Martyrs**,  
Rejoice, humiliating the boldness of the **demons**.  
Rejoice, for you heard that Christ would fulfill **all** your requests,  
Rejoice, for you save from death the peoples that cry **out** to you.  
Rejoice, you who beheld Heaven **open**,  
Rejoice, you who beheld God and **spoke** with Him.  
Rejoice, you who sensed the beauty of **Eden**,  
Rejoice, you who rejoice in eternal **glory**.  
Rejoice, you who lift up the fallen **faithful**,  
Rejoice, you who grant them the joy of divine **knowledge**.  
Rejoice, O **Martyr Charalampos**.

### **KONTAKION X**

**Priest:** Wishing to save everyone, you ever entreat the life-giving Trinity on behalf of all, O Charalampos, and as you have greatest boldness before God, one who formerly lived wailing for five years, now ever rejoices to chant: Alleluia.

**Choir/Faithful:** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

### **IKOS X**

**Priest:** Awesome and strange and terrible wonders! For the bones of Charalampos work healings from God, and pour forth wonders like the Nile River from his Icon, as we who have obtained his intercessions, cry out:

**Choir/Faithful:** Rejoice, abyss of **wonders**,  
Rejoice, torrent of **healings**.  
Rejoice, you who heal incurable **illnesses**,  
Rejoice, you whose temple has been shown to be another Pool of **Siloam**.  
Rejoice, for your glory amazes both in **Heaven** and on the earth,

Rejoice, for the demons are **afraid** of your might.  
Rejoice, intercessor and protector of your **entreater**,  
Rejoice, you who ever grant joy to those who **hymn** you.  
Rejoice, you who deliver us from our **enemy**,  
Rejoice, you who **offer** us to Christ.  
Rejoice, you who shine with **light** and joy,  
Rejoice, you who as fire burn the **demons**.  
Rejoice, O **Martyr Charalampos**.

### **KONTAKION XI**

**Priest:** Every hymn befits you, our benefactor Charalampos and our divine protector, for you ever hasten to help everywhere. For which land has not received your help? Greece especially, which possesses your Skull as a treasure, cries out: Alleluia.

**Choir/Faithful:** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

### **IKOS XI**

**Priest:** Having born the wounding of your whole body, do hasten to lift up your hands to God for us, for the memory of your martyrdom ceases the rage of the Judge, and moves the Righteous One to forgive offenses, for those who cry out to you with fervor:

**Choir/Faithful:** Rejoice, you who beheld **heavenly** things,  
Rejoice, you who behold our **earthly** needs.  
Rejoice, you whose Relics pour forth unspeakable **fragrance**,  
Rejoice, you whose grace works incomparable **wonders**.  
Rejoice, for from your Skull pours forth **rivers** of life,  
Rejoice, for there you still bear the **marks** of the nails.  
Rejoice, for you stand beside Meteora as their **patron**,  
Rejoice, for you became the trophy-bearer of Magnesia.  
Rejoice, for you uproot the tares of **pestilence**,  
Rejoice, for you trample upon the thorns of **delusion**.  
Rejoice, unassailable **pillar** of the faith,

Rejoice, unquenchable **lamp** of the world.

Rejoice, O **Martyr Charalampos**.

## **KONTAKIOIN XII**

**Priest:** The Monastery of the First-Martyr [St. Stephen] in Meteora has been filled with grace, as she is enriched with grace through your Holy Skull, O all-glorious Charalampos, and together with her we glorify you, ceaselessly crying out to God Who glorified you: Alleluia.

**Choir/Faithful:** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

## **IKOS XII**

**Priest:** Chanting the hymn to you, in your Holy Church, at your Holy Relics and Icon, we pray that we be delivered from the place and from every illness. Therefore, intercede with God, that you might become the deliverer of those in dangers, as we all cry out:

**Choir/Faithful:** Rejoice, **soldier** of Christ,  
Rejoice, most-steadfast **among** the Saints.  
Rejoice, the Champion Cross-bearer of the **people**,  
Rejoice, the great fighter against the **devil**.  
Rejoice, for you sleeplessly deliver me from the **enemy**,  
Rejoice, for even in sleep, you **protect** me from him.  
Rejoice, you whose blood has **sanctified** the earth,  
Rejoice, you whose Holy Icon has been shown **wondrous**.  
Rejoice, for the Archangels have **crowned** you,  
Rejoice, for the demons tremble **before** you.  
Rejoice, through whom the **passions** are healed,  
Rejoice, through whom God is **glorified**.  
Rejoice, O **Martyr Charalampos**

## **KONTAKION XII**

O Blessed Charalampos, most-beloved servant of Christ and greatly-suffering Martyr, through your intercessions, deliver all of those



who hymn you, O Wonderworker, from every affliction, and from eternal fire, as we cry out to God: Alleluia.

**Choir/Faithful:** Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

*This kontakion is recited thrice; whereupon Ikos I and Kontakion I are repeated.*

### IKOS I

**Priest:** The bodiless Angels, beholding your struggles, were astonished, O Martyr Charalampos, and together with the Angels, all the faithful offer you a hymn, and both, being made more joyous with your glory, then cry out these things:

**Choir/Faithful:** Rejoice, the great Hieromartyr,  
Rejoice, you who stand before the **Trinity**.  
Rejoice, the offspring of pious **parents**,  
Rejoice, glory and boast of **Magnesia**.  
Rejoice, for before your conception you were **chosen** by God,  
Rejoice, for from youth you were famed **everywhere**.  
Rejoice, canon and pride of the **Priesthood**,  
Rejoice, the most-divine beauty of **holiness**.  
Rejoice, the great teacher of the **people**,  
Rejoice, our all-comely **protector**.  
Rejoice, through whom our **hope** is fulfilled,  
Rejoice, through whom God is **entreated**.  
Rejoice, O **Martyr Charalampos**.

### KONTAKION I

**Choir/Faithful:** To the victorious Hieromartyr of Christ, / and the wonderworking physician of soul and **body**, / let us hymn Charalampos with our song. / But as you are a great torrent of **healings**, / deliver us from passions, illnesses and the **demons** ,/ for those who **cry out**: // Rejoice, O **Martyr Charalampos**.

**Priest:** Again and again on bended knees let us pray to the Holy Hieromartyr Charalampos

**Choir/Faithful:** Holy Hieromartyr Charalampos pray to **God** for us.

### **Prayer to the Holy Hieromartyr Charalampos**

**Priest:** O wise Charalampos, you were proven an unshakable pillar of the Church of Christ; an ever-shining lamp of the universe. You shone in the world by your martyrdom. You delivered us from the moonless night of idolatry O blessed one. Wherefore, boldly intercede to Christ that we may be saved.

**Choir/Faithful:** Amen.

### **The Litany**

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

**Choir/Faithful:** Lord have mercy (3)

**Priest:** Again we pray for His Beatitude, Metropolitan \_\_\_\_\_, His (*Grace /Eminence*), (*Arch*) Bishop \_\_\_\_\_, for priests, deacons, and all other clergy; and for all our brethren in Christ.

**Choir/Faithful:** Lord have mercy (3)

**Priest:** Again we pray for the president of our country, for all civil authorities and for our armed forces everywhere.

**Choir/Faithful:** Lord have mercy (3)

**Priest:** Again we pray for mercy, life peace, health, salvation and visitation for the servants of God \_\_\_\_\_, and for the pardon and

remission of their sins.

**Choir/Faithful:** Lord have mercy (3)

**Priest:** Furthermore, we pray for the people here present, awaiting from Thee great and bountiful mercies for all the brethren and for all Christians.

**Choir/Faithful:** Lord have mercy (3)

**Priest:** For Thou art a merciful God, and loves mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

**Choir/Faithful:** Amen.

**Priest:** Wisdom! Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

**Choir/Faithful:** More honorable than the Cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim! Without defilement you gave birth to God the Word; true Theotokos we magnify you.

**Priest:** Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee !

**Choir/Faithful:** Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.  
Lord have mercy (3). Father bless.

**Priest:** [pronounces the dismissal and faithful venerate the Cross]

*Holy Hieromartyr Charalampos pray to God for us!*

*Glory Be To God For All Things!*

