AKATHIST TO THE MOTHER OF GOD

FOR OUR YOUTH
MELODIES FOR THE AKATHIST

VERSE

RAISE OUR YOUTH TO BE WORTHY OF THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN

AND MAKE THEM INHERITORS OF ETERNAL GOOD THINGS.

ODE 1

RAISE OUR YOUTH WITH EARTH ANGELS, RAISE OUR YOUTH

WITH HEAVEN MEN! RAISE OUR YOUTH WITH YOUR SERVANTS;
RAISE OUR YOUTH WHO CRY OUT TO YOU: "REJOICE, YOU WHO ARE FULL
OF GRACE! THE LORD IS WITH YOU!" RAISE OUR YOUTH TO BE
WORTHY OF THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN AND MAKE THEM INHERITORS
OF ETERNAL GOOD THINGS.

ALLELUIA

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AKATHIST HYMN TO THE
"NURTURING" ICON OF THE MOTHER OF GOD
(FOR USE IN CHURCH)

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

Choir: Amen.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

O Heavenly King, O Comforter, the Spirit of Truth, Who are in all places and fills all things; Treasury of good things and Giver of Life; Come and dwell in us and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O gracious Lord.

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

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from all sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God visit and heal our infirmities for your Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both 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 Yours 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.
Kondak 1
Priest: As we have been delivered from evils, we, Your servants, send up hymns of thanksgiving unto You, as the chosen leader and good nurturer of the Christian race. As you have might, which is invincible, from all misfortunes free our youth, that with tears I may cry out to you: Raise our youth to be worthy of the kingdom of heaven, and make them inheritors of eternal good things.

Faithful: Raise our youth to be worthy of the kingdom of heaven, * and make them inheritors of eternal good things.

Ikos 1
Priest: Mediate with your Son and God, O all-holy one, that He send an angel from heaven to our youth, just as the all-powerful guardian, the Archangel Gabriel, was sent to you; and grant that I may cry out to you:

Faithful: Raise our youth with earthly angels, Raise our youth with heavenly men!
Raise our youth with your servants;
Raise our youth who cry out to you: "Rejoice, you who are full of grace! The Lord is with you!"

Raise our youth to be worthy of the kingdom of heaven, * and make them inheritors of eternal good things.

Kondak 2
Priest: Mercifully regard my parental supplication for our youth, for of you alone do I ask: Take them under your honored and loving protection, that they may cry out to God: Alleluia!

Faithful: Alleluia, Alleluia, * Alleluia

Ikos 2
Priest: Send upon our youth the understanding of how to serve you well, and fill their hearts with heavenly wisdom, granting that they may love it alone and may spurn that which is earthly; and do not hinder my mouth from crying out such things as these:

Faithful: Raise our youth to be as wise as serpents and as guileless as doves; Raise our youth to understand what is good and to take no part in sin!
Raise our youth to be all-wise against the wiles of the devil;
Raise our youth to wisely model their life according to the example of the saints.
Raise our youth to be worthy of the kingdom of heaven, * and make them inheritors of eternal good things.

Kondak 3
Priest: May the power of the Most High overshadow our youth through your never tiring intercession before your Son, that recognizing in this your maternal loving kindness towards all, they may cry out to God with those who have recourse to you: Alleluia!

Faithful: Alleluia, Alleluia, * Alleluia

Ikos 3
Priest: Having received our youth from God, I would not want to see them languishing in eternal torment, but rather recorded in the Book of Life and inheriting life eternal. Wherefore, O all-pure Virgin, incline your ear to my supplication as I cry out to you:

Faithful: Raise our youth to escape eternal torments; Raise our youth to inherit eternal life!
Raise our youth to travel the path of life in repentance;
Raise our youth to make every effort to acquire the grace of the Holy Spirit!

Raise our youth to be worthy of the kingdom of heaven, * and make them inheritors of eternal good things.

Kondak 4
Priest: Having a tempest of doubting thoughts within me, yet rising up to compel our youth to life everlasting, I make lamentation, that, remembering your all-rich mercies I may sing to your Son in hope and compunction of heart: Alleluia!

Faithful: Alleluia, Alleluia, * Alleluia

Ikos 4
Priest: Hearing your voice saying to your Son: "Preserve forever those whom You have given me as my portion," I lift up my hands and heart to your loving kindness, that you may take our youth to be your servants and may fulfill my petitions, such as these:
Faithful: Raise our youth with all the saints;
Raise our youth as servants who do all your precepts!
Raise our youth to tread the narrow path of the commandments of your Son to
the Jerusalem which is on high;
Raise our youth to seek help from you alone!

Raise our youth to be worthy of the kingdom of heaven, * and make them inheritors
of eternal good things.

Kondak 5
Priest: May the Morning Star, who is your Son, O all holy Virgin, shine His
never waning light in the hearts of our youth, that they may cry out to Him as
God: Alleluia!

Faithful: Alleluia, Alleluia, * Alleluia

Ikos 5
Priest: Regarding my earnest supplication, which is addressed to your glory,
like incense of sweet aroma, do not turn your face from our youth, even when
they turn away from you, but listen even more to the words of my mouth, for
I cry out to you:

Faithful: Raise our youth to be poor in spirit, for of such is the kingdom of
heaven;
Raise our youth to weep, for they will be comforted!
Raise our youth to be meek, for they will inherit the earth;
Raise our youth to hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they will be filled!

Raise our youth to be worthy of the kingdom of heaven, * and make them in
heritors of eternal good things.

Kondak 6
Priest: The whole Christian world proclaims your constant aid to orphans,
widows and mothers who pray for their children and cry out to God: Alleluia!

Faithful: Alleluia, Alleluia, * Alleluia
Ikos 6
Priest: Shine forth rays of grace in the souls of our youth, that, illumined by you from on high, they may see the path which leads to eternal life and may follow it, guided beneath your almighty protection, to the Church of your Son, where there is life without end. Wherefore, listen to me who cries out to you:

Faithful: Raise our youth to be merciful, for they will obtain mercy; Raise our youth to be pure of heart, for they will see God! Raise our youth to be peacemakers, for they will be called the children of God; Raise our youth to love you and your Son, not only in mind, but also in heart!

Raise our youth to be worthy of the kingdom of heaven, * and make them inheritors of eternal good things.

Kondak 7
Priest: Desiring the eternal salvation of our youth, with tears I stand before your precious Icon, O Mother. Do not despise my supplication, for I cry aloud to your Son: Alleluia!

Faithful: Alleluia, Alleluia, * Alleluia

Ikos 7
Priest: Through the wondrous and inscrutable judgments of your Son, with your merciful hand draw our youth beneath your gracious protection, that I may earnestly cry to you:

Faithful: Raise our youth to seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness; Raise our youth to enter by the narrow gate which leads to eternal life! Raise our youth to do the will of your Son and God in every place; Raise our youth to strive to inherit the kingdom of heaven!

Raise our youth to be worthy of the kingdom of heaven, * and make them inheritors of eternal good things.
Kondak 8
Priest: Wherever our youth find joy and comfort as they wander in the valley of this most sorrowful and greatly tumultuous life, if it not be in you, O all-pure one, go with them and guide them to the path of truth, that they may cry out to God: Alleluia!
Faithful: Alleluia, Alleluia, * Alleluia

Ikos 8
Priest: You are a merciful Mother to all, O Mistress, and I wish that you would cause our youth to abide with you. See! I place them in your hands and in humility I beg of you:

Faithful: Raise our youth Raise our youth to be watchful and prayerful, that they may not be led into temptation;
Raise our youth to be loving, as the heavenly Father is full of loving kindness!
Raise our youth in childlike compunction, for the kingdom of God is made up of children;
Raise our youth to be the least of all, that they may be great before God!

Raise our youth to be worthy of the kingdom of heaven, * and make them inheritors of eternal good things.

Kondak 9
Priest: Fill the souls and hearts of our youth with every good thing, driving far away from them the spirit of foul-smelling ungodliness, in your compassion grant to all that which is needful, that I may cry out to God: Alleluia!

Faithful: Alleluia, Alleluia, * Alleluia

Ikos 9
Priest: From the company of vain-minded speakers, who utter falsehood against your omnipotent aid, deliver our youth, and look upon me who cries out with faith:

Faithful: Raise our youth to oppose the ungodly with all their might;
Raise our youth to stand firmly against God-hating teachings!
Raise our youth to reject the false instructions of unbelieving teachers;
Raise our youth not to accept the spirit of the children of perversity!
Raise our youth to be worthy of the kingdom of heaven, * and make them inheritors of eternal good things.

**Kondak 10**

Priest: To save the world, from heaven your Son first summoned not the righteous, but sinners to repentance. Wherefore, pray to your Son, and speak to Him of our youth, that, saved by you, they may cry out to God: Alleluia!

Faithful: Alleluia, Alleluia, * Alleluia

**Ikos 10**

Priest: Stand as an indestructible rampart for our youth, O Queen of heaven, that under your blessed protection they may be able to do a multitude of good works, and that with them I may cry out to you:

Faithful: Raise our youth to know how to do the will of your Son and God;
Raise our youth to hate sin and every iniquity!
Raise our youth to love that which is good and every virtue;
Raise our youth in blameless purity!

Raise our youth to be worthy of the kingdom of heaven, * and make them inheritors of eternal good things.

**Kondak 11**

Priest: Vouchsafe that our youth may continually sing of your invincible aid, and by your grace open their mouths to cry out to God: Alleluia!
Faithful: Alleluia, Alleluia, * Alleluia

**Ikos 11**

Priest: Make the life of our youth a lamp glowing with the light from on high, burning and being consumed with love for you and your Son and their neighbors, day and night; and do not reject me who cries out to you:

Faithful: Raise our youth to love you with all their heart and mind;
Raise our youth ever to look to the Cross and sufferings of your Son!
Raise our youth to open their mouths only to praise and glorify your goodness;
Raise our youth to look forward with tears for the coming of your Son!
Raise our youth to be worthy of the kingdom of heaven, * and make them inheritors of eternal good things.

Kondak 12
Priest: With the ineffable grace of the Holy Spirit nurture the hearts of our youth, that they may love only your Son and God, and you, the all-good one, that, moved by you, I may cry out to the King of all: Alleluia!

Faithful: Alleluia, Alleluia, * Alleluia

Ikos 12
Priest: Singing of the loving kindness with which you have mercy and feed our youth, I pray: Never cease to petition your Son in their behalf for I believe that all things are possible for you. Wherefore, fulfill these my good intentions:

Faithful: Raise our youth to be full of the Holy Spirit;  
Raise our youth to win a place on the right hand at the judgment of your Son!  
Raise our youth to live holy lives;  
Raise our youth to stay firmly on the path of faith through the grace of the Spirit of God!

Raise our youth to be worthy of the kingdom of heaven, * and make them inheritors of eternal good things.

Kondak 13
Priest: O most hymned Mother of my sweetest Jesus! Accept this meager Akathist hymn as a fragrance of sweet aroma for our youth, and take them under your loving protection. Grant that they may think, learn, hear, speak and do only that which brings them closer to you and your Son, and which will bring about their eternal salvation. And send down upon them in this fleeting life all that is profitable for the salvation of their souls, that they may cry out to God: Alleluia! Faithful: Alleluia, Alleluia, * Alleluia
PRAYER TO THE ALL-MERCIFUL SAVIOR
O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, through the prayers of Your all-pure Mother listen to me, Your unworthy servant. O Lord, in Your merciful power have mercy upon our youth, Your servants, and save them for Your name sake. O Lord, forgive them their every offense, voluntary and involuntary, which they have committed before You. O Lord, guide them to the true path of Your commandments, and illumine their minds with Your light unto salvation of soul and healing of body. O Lord, bless them at home, in school, on the way, and in every place of Your dominion. O Lord, under Your holy protection preserve them from the flying bullet or dart, from poison, fire, deadly disease and sudden death. O Lord, protect them from all enemies, visible and invisible, and from all misfortunes, evils and perils. O Lord, heal them of every sickness, cleanse them of all defilement, and ease the sufferings of their souls. O Lord, grant them the grace of Your Holy Spirit for many years of life, health and chastity, in all piety and love, in peace with their neighbors who surround them near and far. O Lord, increase and strengthen their mental abilities and bodily powers, which You have given them as Your blessing for a pious and, if it please You, family life and the unashamed begetting of children. O Lord, You said the Harvest is indeed great but the laborers are few, call from our families those who will serve You in the priestly and monastic life. O Lord, plant the seed in the hearts and souls of our youth that they may burn with a zeal for Your service. O Lord, call those men and women in whom You have planted the seed of ministry into service for Your greater glory. O Lord, grant us, Your unworthy and sinful servants, a parent's blessing for our youth, Your servants, at this present time - morning, day and night - for the sake of Your name, for Your kingdom is everlasting, almighty and omnipotent. Amen.

PRAYER TO OUR LADY OF POCHAIV
To you, O Mother of God, do we sinners flee in prayer, mindful of the wonders worked at the holy Monastery of Pochaiv, and we repent of our iniquities. We know, O Mistress, we know that it is not fitting that we sinners ask anything of you, save that the righteous Judge remit our transgressions; for all the sorrows, want and pain we have endured in this life has blossomed forth for us as the fruits of our fall, God permitting this for our correction. Wherefore, in His truth and justice, the Lord has brought all these things upon His sinful servants who, in their grief, have hurried to your assistance, O all-pure one, and with compunction of heart cry out to you: remember not our sins and transgressions, O good one, but raising your most holy hands, intercede with your Son and God, that He forgive us that which we have grievously committed; that He turn not His face away from His servants for the
many vows we have not kept; that He take not away from our souls His grace which helps our salvation and, disdaining not our faintheartedness, mercifully regard our groans which we utter in our sorrow and misfortune before your wonderworking Icon. Enlighten our minds with thoughts of compunction; strengthen our faith; make our hope to be steadfast; and vouchsafe us to receive the sweet gift of love. With such gifts, O all-pure one, and not by pain and sorrow, may our life be brought to salvation; and defending our souls from despair and despondency, deliver us the weak, from the misfortunes and want which assails us, from the slanders of men and unbearable pain. Grant peace and prosperity to Christendom by your intercessions, O Mistress; confirm the Orthodox Faith in our land and throughout the world. Do not let the Catholic and Apostolic Church diminish; preserve the precepts of the holy fathers inviolate forever, and save from the pit of destruction all who have recourse to you. Entreat our Heavenly Father, Who loves mankind, that He send His Holy Spirit upon our youth to call many men and women into the service of your Son, our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ through vocations to the Priestly and Monastic life. Moreover, bring back to repentance and the true Faith our brothers and sisters who have been deceived by heresy and have destroyed the saving Faith by sinful passions, that, bowing down with us before your wonderworking Icon, they may confess your intercession. And through your intercession, O all-pure Lady the Birth-giver of God, vouchsafe us to behold in this life the victory of truth; count us worthy before our end to receive the grace-filled joy, as of old you showed forth the inhabitants of Pochaiv to be the conquerors and enlighteners of the infidels, that, glorifying your loving kindness together with the Angels, the Prophets, the Apostles and all the Saints, with thankful hearts we may all send up glory, honor and worship to the worshipful Trinity: God the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, unto ages of ages, Amen.

Priest: Wisdom! Most Holy Mother of God pray for us!

Faithful: More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim. Who a Virgin gave birth to God the Word, you truly the Mother of God we magnify.

Priest: Glory to You, O Christ our God and our hope, glory be to You!

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; Lord, have mercy; Lord, have mercy. Father Bless!

Priest: May Christ our True God, through the prayers of His most pure Mother, our Lady of Pochaiv and of the holy, glorious and illustrious Apostles, of our holy and God-bearing Fathers, and of all the Saints, have mercy on us and save us for He is gracious and He loves mankind.

Faithful: Amen.