

# AKATHIST

TO THE THEOTOKOS,  
THE SEARCHER FOR THE  
LOST



*HOLY RESURRECTION MONASTERY*

*Saint PIZIANZ, Wisconsin*

*2022*

## OPENING

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

Glory be to you O our God glory be to you!  
O Heavenly King, comforter, spirit of truth, who are everywhere present and filling all things. Come and dwell within us, cleanse us of all stain, and save our souls O Gracious One.

## TRISAGION PRAYERS

Holy God! Holy Mighty Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us! (x3)

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

All-Holy Trinity have mercy on us. Lord cleanse us from our sins. Master pardon our iniquities. Holy One visit and heal our infirmities for your name's sake.

Lord Have Mercy! (x3)

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

Our Father, 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 the evil one.

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

Lord Have Mercy (x12)

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

Come, let us worship God our King, and bow down before Him!

Come, let us worship Christ God, our King, and bow down before Him!

Come, let us worship Christ, our King and our God and bow down before Him

### PSALM 50

O God, have mercy on me  
in the greatness of Your love;  
In the abundance of Your tender mercies,  
wipe out my offense.  
Wash me thoroughly from malice  
and cleanse me from sin,  
For I am well aware of my malice  
and my sin is before me always.  
It is You alone I have offended,  
I have done what is evil in Your sight,  
Wherefore You are just in Your deeds  
and triumphant in Your judgement.  
Behold, I was born in iniquities  
and in sins my mother conceived me.

But You are the lover of truth:  
    You have shown me the depths and secrets  
    of your wisdom.  
Wash me with hyssop and I shall be pure,  
    Cleanse me and I shall be whiter than snow.  
Let me hear sounds of joy and feasting:  
    the bones that were afflicted shall rejoice.  
Turn Your face away from my offenses  
    and wipe off all my sins.  
A spotless heart create in me, O God;  
    renew a steadfast spirit in my breast.  
Cast me not afar from Your face,  
    take not Your blessed Spirit out of me.  
Restore to me the joy of Your salvation  
    and let Your guiding Spirit dwell in me.  
I will teach Your ways to the sinners  
    and the wicked shall return to You.  
Deliver me from blood-guilt, O God, my saving God,  
    and my tongue will joyfully sing Your justice.  
O Lord, You shall open my lips,  
    and my mouth will declare Your praise.  
Had You desired sacrifice, I would have offered it,  
    but you will not be satisfied with whole-burnt  
    offerings.  
Sacrifice to God is a contrite spirit:  
    a crushed and humbled heart God will not  
    spurn.  
In Your kindness, O Lord, be bountiful to Sion;  
    may the walls of Jerusalem be restored.  
Then will You delight in just oblation,  
    in sacrifice and whole-burnt offerings.  
Then shall they offer calves upon your altar.

## CREED

I believe in one God, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all ages: Light of light, true God of true God, begotten, not made, of one substance with the Father, by whom all things were made; who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and was made man; who was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered, and was buried; who rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures, and ascended into heaven, and is enthroned at the right hand of the Father, who will come again with glory to judge the living and the dead; and of whose kingdom there shall be no end. And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of Life, who proceeds from the Father, who together with the Father and the Son is worshipped and glorified, who spoke through the prophets. In one, holy, catholic, and apostolic Church. I profess one baptism for the remission of sins. I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

## ΚΟΠΤΑΚΙΟΝ Ι

We come to you, O Mother of God, offering hymns of praise and thanksgiving. Look upon us who have gone astray, each one in their own way. You searched three days for your son and found Him in the temple, O Temple of Life. Cease not seeking your children who are lost, leading us to Our Fathers house, that we may cry out:

Hail, O Theotokos, Searcher for the Lost

## ΪΚΟΣ Ι

Accepting the words of the serpent, Eve tasted deceit and poison. Where the serpent spoke words of death, Gabriel spoke words of life. Adam, Eve, and all humanity now find paradise through you, O Theotokos. Eve tastes the fruit from the Tree of Life, leading humanity and the angelic choirs in acclaiming:

*(Hail or Rejoice said before each of the following)*

*Hand that wipes away Adam's tears of sorrow.*

*Balm healing the ear of Eve.*

*You who incline your ear to the lament of all mankind.*

*Pathway back to the garden*

*Light foot crushing the arrogance of the serpent.*

*Woman of humility that found God for all creation.*

*Throne higher than the Cherubim and more exalted.*

*Mother of Christ our Lord, who is King of the Angels.*

*Source of wonder to the mind of Gabriel.*

*Restoration to all who had been lost.  
Freedom from the curse's bondage.  
Sight at which the bodiless powers tremble.  
O Theotokos, the Searcher for the Lost*

## ΚΟΠΤΑΚΙΟΝ 2

Noah built an ark of shelter for protection. You are the Ark that provides safety for those beset by storms. Gather into your arms children who have died in miscarriage, those who were stillborn, or even taken from us too early. Bring them before your Son. Be an Ark of shelter to those flooded with sorrows at the loss of their children. Then one day, sheltered under the roof of heaven, parents and children will be reunited to say: Alleluia!

## ΪΚΟΣ 2

At the tower of Babel, language became a cause of separation. The gossip and slander I engage in separates me from others. My tongue has become a scimitar slicing my brothers and sisters. I speak of virtue, but my actions do not recognize the words my mouth has spoken. Teach me to be silent when I should keep silence and give me the right words to speak when I should speak. Then I will use my voice to sing:

*(Hail or Rejoice said before each of the following)*

*Immaculate instructress teaching my speech  
prudence.*

*You who spoke wisely with your silence.*

*Reliance of those who feel their life is collapsing.*

*Sculptor of new hope out of all our miseries.*

*Kiln which held the Potter.*

*Cradle comforting those who died in the womb.*

*Welcoming arms for those taken so early.*

*Spring causing to bloom the Lilly of hope.*

*Dawning of a new day.*

*Downpouring of a thousand graces.*

*Mountain-peak offering a view of unending delight  
to our noetic eyes.*

*O Lady, whom all generations call blessed.*

*O Theotokos, Searcher for the Lost*

### ΚΟΠΤΑΚΙΟΝ 3

Sarah, Rebekah, Hannah, and Elizabeth were at one-time barren. Anna, your mother, O Mother of Life, was without child for a long time. Many women struggle with infertility, but you, fruit of a once barren womb, provide strength to all who cannot conceive. You also provide help to those barren in virtues, and who give birth to vices. Seek out all who struggle with barren deeds and barren wombs, that we may find strength, and together sing: Alleluia!



### IKOS 3

Adrift in self-indulgence, I have indulged in vanity more than anyone. Even when I pursue knowledge and goodness, my search is mixed with selfish inclinations. You who raised Him who on the third day arose from the tomb of death, raise me from my deadly vanity. Then I will go from glory to glory singing:

*(Hail or Rejoice said before each of the following)*

*Obituary of death itself.*

*Inexhaustible cup of mercy.*

*Light penetrating the depths of opaque hearts.*

*Mother of Wisdom who are yourself filled with wisdom.*

*Star who gave birth to the Sun.*

*Oak of Mamre, locus of hospitality uniting earth and heaven.*

*Impenetrable mystery of childbearing.*

*Relief for those with aching hearts.*

*Joy of all who sorrow.*

*Offspring of the barren womb of your mother, Anna.*

*Blanket of comfort, rest, and blessings.*

*Handmaid of our Lord, Jesus Christ.*

*O Theotokos, Searcher for the Lost.*

## ΚΟΠΤΑΚΙΟΝ 4

Angels descended and ascended upon the ladder that Jacob saw in his dream. You, O Theotokos, are the Ladder on which Christ came down from heaven. Taking His humanity from you, mankind can now be raised up with your Son. Through His resurrection and ascension, the Spirit poured out at Pentecost is now poured upon us. We stand in awe before you, asking you to bring us who are lost to God, so we can chant: Alleluia!

## ΪΚΟΣ 4

Out of Bethlehem and into Egypt, you and Joseph went to protect your Son from Herod's wrath. Herod, like Pharaoh of old, wished to kill innocent children. Rachel was heard wailing and lamenting for her children who were no more. Now we sorrow over those whose death takes place in their mother's wombs. We weep like Rachel because our children have also vanished. O Mother of our God, find the innocent victims and draw them near to your bosom. In your mercy find mothers who have had abortions. Help them experience the forgiveness that leads to everlasting life. Then mothers and their children together with Rachel may cease weeping, and cry out with us, rejoicing:

*(Hail or Rejoice said before each of the following)*

*Aloe for those filled with a burning regret over their aborted children.*

*Assurance for penitents that they will not be rejected.*

*Lighthouse protecting those mourning from the craggy coast.*

*Consolation for the inconsolable.*

*Dawn for those in darkness.*

*Magnification of God's great mercy.*

*Ladder leading us up from the pit of destruction.*

*Wise counsel for the unsettled.*

*Stability for erratic hearts.*

*Pasture which nourishes the flock.*

*Woman clothed in strength and beauty.*

*You who are wider than the heavens.*

*O Theotokos, Searcher for the Lost*

## ΚΟΠΤΑΚΙΟΝ 5

Entering the city of David, the ark caused the King to leap and dance before the Lord. When you, O Ark of the New Covenant, visited Elizabeth, the babe in her announced the Savior, by leaping. Seek those affected by depression and despondency. So that with the King and the Forerunner, they will know the joy of your presence. Then tears of weeping and mourning will turn into tears of joy and dancing, and all will sing to you: Alleluia!

## IKOS 5

In the field of Boaz, Ruth gathered ears of grain after the reapers. If Ruth was willing to gather without hesitation, how much more are you willing to gather the lost who have fallen away from the faith. Gather all who have fallen into error or have become despondent in their practice of the faith. Bring them back to the unity found in the Eucharist, which was grain before being transformed into the body of your Son. Then we may glorify you, who gave birth to the bread of life, and together offer such praises as these:

*(Hail or Rejoice said before each of the following)*

*Unceasing intercession for all who have gone astray.*

*Tenderness calling the hurt back into the Church.*

*Return of those who have left the Church's bosom.*

*Ark of the New Covenant, who holds the Word of Life.*

*Cause of joy which makes hearts to leap in the presence of the Lord.*

*Uplifting of the downcast.*

*Lightener of the load of pain for the heavy hearted.*

*Triumph of those who are despairing.*

*Demolition of the noonday devil.*

*Calm harbor to those lost in the waters of depression.*

*Raft of rescue saving those sinking in suicidal thoughts.*

*Shore of safety for those with mental illness.*

*O Theotokos, Searcher for the Lost*

## ΚΟΠΤΑΚΙΟΝ 6

Having learned of the death awaiting her people, Esther interceded with the king and procured their safety. So too, O Queen of the Heavens, be a powerful intercessor for us who unknowingly march towards death. Intercede for victims of violence. Save us from the death which our sins bring us. Welcome into your arms all those who have been slain, taking them to the kingdom of heaven. Then, both the dying and the dead will chant in a lively tone: Alleluia!

## ΪΚΟΣ 6

Sadness overcomes me because of my sinful life. Like David, I am unable to sing a song to Sion in a strange land of sorrow. I have become like a foreigner to the Holy Trinity. Lead me to the homeland that is found in Christ our God. Be with refugees, exiles, foreigners, and the homeless that we may leave this strange land, and return home to sing:

*(Hail or Rejoice said before each of the following)*

*Shelter for the homeless.*

*Protection of refugees lost without a country.*

*Freedom for all prisoners and captives.*

*You who found God for man, who once hid from God in the garden.*

*Cartographer who maps the way to safety for the wayward.*

*Torch of the Light Who enlightens all the nations.  
Key unlocking Simeon's peaceful repose.  
Treasure house of the impoverished.  
Oyster who contained the Pearl of Great Price.  
Thunderclap shaking us out of sinful patterns of  
behavior.  
Buttress to the crumbling walls of my soul.  
Queen placing the crown of victory on the heads of  
martyrs.*

*O Theotokos, Searcher for the Lost*

### ΚΟΠΤΑΚΙΟΝ 7

Habakkuk foreshadowed you as an overshadowed mountain. This came to be, O Theotokos, when you were overshadowed with the Holy Spirit. You are filled with the Divine Light shining so bright as to not cast shadows. I walk in darkness and am lost in the shadows of my pride. Teach me humility and lead me to the Sun that never sets. Then I can sing to you: Alleluia!

### ΪΚΟΣ 7

Magi followed the Eastern star, in search of the King of the Jews. This star led them to Him who created the heavens; to Him who can bind the chains of Pleides and loose the cords of Orion. They found the creator of heaven and earth being held by you, His virgin mother. O Star who gave birth to the Sun, shine down on those seeking to defeat habitual sins and addictions so that we may all exclaim:

*(Hail or Rejoice said before each of the following)*

*Star guiding all mankind to Christ.*

*Constellation whose beauty is marveled at by kings.*

*You who wrapped in swaddling bands Him who clothed the sky with clouds.*

*You through whom the earth learned the praise of heaven.*

*You through whom the hosts of heaven rejoice over repentant sinners.*

*Maid-servant of humility who acquiesces to God in all things.*

*You who bring us out of vice and help us cross the threshold to virtue.*

*Ruin of the passions for those who ask your help.*

*Despoiler of deadly habits.*

*Annihilation of addictions.*

*Stability for those who stumble and feel shame.*

*North Star guiding those who have lost their anchor.*

*O Theotokos, Searcher for the Lost*

## ΚΟΠΤΑΚΙΟΝ 8

At Cana you gave advice to the faithful saying, "Do whatever He tells you." Couples preparing for marriage, and those already married come before your icon, O Searcher. They implore your help and guidance. Help them guide each other to sanctification. When they get lost in their ways, remind them to focus on our Lord. Then, husbands, wives, and the faithful can sing to you: Alleluia!

## IKOS 8

In the gospel we hear of a woman with ten silver coins, who upon losing one, lit a lamp and swept until she found it. Sweep and search for us who are lost like coins in darkness. Light a lamp and cleanse our hearts, showing us the path to the Kingdom. Then, we may praise you together and sing:

*(Hail or Rejoice said before each of the following)*

*Lampstand for the cosmos.*

*Broom that sweeps away anxiety.*

*Songbird rousing us from our slumber.*

*Illuminator of all shining wisdom on the world.*

*Cleansing of our sorrows.*

*Tongs which held the Divine Coal who takes away our iniquities.*

*Humble parchment upon which the quill of the Spirit inscribed the Word.*

*Inspiration for all who struggle.*

*Healing balm for troubled marriages.*

*Unifier of separated couples.*

*Attentive ear that listens to the grief of widows.*

*Hand holding the hands of the divorced.*

*O Theotokos, Searcher for the Lost*



## ΚΟΠΤΑΚΙΟΝ 9

Your son healed a man who was ill, who for thirty-eight years had no one to put him in the water. Be with those who have been forgotten. Nurse to health the sick who need your tenderness. O Searcher for the Lost, you are the Mother of the Medicine of Life. Carry down to the water those who need healing and are forgotten, that we may all sing: Alleluia!

## ΪΚΟΣ 9

With perfume, the sinful woman anointed your Son's precious feet. In truth it was He who anointed us, when he took flesh from you, O Theotokos. You are the aromatic jar which contained the Christ who washes away the stench of our sins and heals the leprosy of our passions. Share with us your healing salve, that we may cry aloud:

*(Hail or Rejoice said before each of the following)*

*Vial of the Medicine of Life*

*Caretaker of caretakers.*

*Loving aid to the elderly and infirm with nobody to love them.*

*Wellspring gushing forth the Fountain of Life*

*Birth-giver of Life Himself.*

*Companion of the forlorn and forgotten.*

*Friend of the lonely.*

*Loom in whom humanity and divinity were woven.*

*Trumpet causing walls around hardened hearts to collapse.*

*Gardener planting chrysanthemums of faith in unsuspecting soil.*

*Dwelling place of the Lord entirely pure and spotless.*

*Virgin exalted above all virgins.*

*O Theotokos, Searcher for the Lost*

### ΚΟΠΤΑΚΙΟΝ ΙΘ

The right side of your Son's body was pierced with a lance. Blood and water flowed forth from His side. The side, from which the old Adam provided life to Eve, was pierced and again brings forth life. The wise thief, condemned and hanging to the right of your Son, was promised to enter the Kingdom of Heaven. The swords are lowered, the gates are opened, and a thief inherits the Kingdom. Find the thieves, murderers, and criminals. Lead them to the same repentance that gained the good thief paradise. Then in wisdom we may exclaim: Alleluia!

### ΪΚΟΣ ΙΘ

Clothed with glory on the cross, the Timeless One who is without beginning, looked out upon you His mother. As you beheld the crucifixion of your Son, He gave you all mankind as sons and daughters. Intercede for orphans, and for children who have lost a parent. Pray for parents who have lost a child. Help single parents and be their support, that they may cry out to you, O Mother of Life:

*(Hail or Rejoice said before each of the following)*

*Empathy for mother's hearts pierced with sorrow.*

*Warm embrace for parents who have lost their children.*

*Loving mother for children who have lost their parents.*

*Hope and home for all orphans*

*Gentle lullaby sung to crying infants.*

*Strength of adoptive parents.*

*Virgin who beheld the apostle and evangelist John as a son.*

*Harmony restored to the broken hearted.*

*Wisdom that confounds the wise.*

*Harp strings that play the song of mercy.*

*Guide who leads the lost to the pasture of paradise.*

*You to whom Cherubim once guarding paradise now bow in reverence.*

*O Theotokos, Searcher for the Lost*

## ΚΟΠΑΚΙΟΝ ΙΙ

It was in the Temple, O Temple of Life, that you found your son who was three days lost. Likewise, He was hidden from you for three days when he was laid in the tomb. Parents and friends can become despondent, in knowing that their children and loved ones go where they cannot be followed. O Searcher for the Lost, provide hope and look after all your children who are lost. You go where we cannot, and work to bring back the lost, so that we may sing: Alleluia!

## ÍKOS II

Obedience is a crown upon your head, O Queen, you who are the diadem of the human race. Humility, purity, and obedience are like myrrh, aloes, and cassia which scent your garments. O Fragrance of great glory, lift up those who have been bowed down and all will sing:

*(Hail or Rejoice said before each of the following)*

*Standard Bearer of the resurrection.*

*Queen wrapped in an embroidered gold mantle of great glory.*

*Jeweled scepter of all creation.*

*You whose feet bejeweled the earth beneath you.*

*You who held the hand that holds the heavens.*

*You whose heart is a pure altar.*

*Foundation of virginity for the chaste of heart.*

*Seal and guardian of purity.*

*Temple of Life that dwelt in the temple as a child.*

*Spotless ewe who birthed the Shepherd who searches out lost sheep.*

*Mother leaving no stone unturned when searching for your lost children.*

*Peace of mind for parents.*

*O Theotokos, Searcher for the Lost*

## ΚΟΠΑΚΙΟΝ Ι2

At the sight of your icon, St. Mary of Egypt's entrance to the Church was hindered. With tears, she confessed you as her only hope. Like us, she was lost in lust, but you helped her cross the threshold leading to salvation. Gather and carry those of us who are lost back into the church, that we may glorify you, O Ever Virgin. Then we will sing with rejoicing: Alleluia!

## ΪΚΟΣ Ι2

When a peacock spreads its plume, its feathers display its beauty. Your beauty is shown when you spread your protection over your children. Look after us who wish to live as we should but are always falling. Keep all monastics who are climbing the ladder of the virtues on the proper path. When they slip, protect them from the greedy hands of demons. Then with Saints Antony the Great, John of the Ladder, and Isaac the Syrian, all monastics will say in their hearts:

*(Hail or Rejoice said before each of the following)*

*Pillar of monastics.*

*Song sung unceasingly by angelic choirs on high.*

*Golden Censer distributing the aroma of redemption.*

*Closed door through whom the Door to true Life entered.*

*Cathedral of the Kingdom.*

*Calm harbor for those in the throes of temptation.*

*Redresser of the wounds we constantly reopen.*

*Fingers untying the knots into which we tie ourselves.  
Surety of sinners.  
You who smash the idols I have created.  
Obedience which rescues us from our sins  
Scepter of the True Faith.  
O Theotokos, Searcher for the Lost*

### ΚΟΠΤΑΚΙΟΝ ΙΒ (REPEATED X 3)

You are the mother of the Eternal One who restores our youth. O Breath of Paradise, implore Him to restore the youth we enjoyed in Eden. You who are the banisher of our banishment. O Lady, lead us to heaven. Then with the angelic choirs, we will stand around the throne of God and sing with you: Alleluia!

### ΪΚΟΣ Ι (ΑΓΑΠΗ)

Accepting the words of the serpent, Eve tasted deceit and poison. Where the serpent spoke words of death, Gabriel spoke words of life. Adam, Eve, and all humanity now find paradise through you, O Theotokos. Eve tastes the fruit from the Tree of Life, leading humanity and the angelic choirs in acclaiming:

*(Hail or Rejoice said before each of the following)*

*Hand that wipes away Adam's tears of sorrow.*

*Balm healing the ear of Eve.*

*You who incline your ear to the lament of all mankind.*

*Pathway back to the garden*

*Light foot crushing the arrogance of the serpent.*

*Woman of humility, that found God for all creation.*

*Throne higher than the Cherubim and more exalted.*

*Mother of Christ our Lord, who is King of the Angels.*

*Source of wonder to the mind of Gabriel.*

*Restoration to all who had been lost.*

*Freedom from the curse's bondage.*

*Sight at which the bodiless powers tremble.*

*O Theotokos, the Searcher for the Lost*

## ΚΟΠΤΑΚΙΟΝ Ι (AGAIN)

We come to you, O Mother of God, offering hymns of praise and thanksgiving. Look upon us who have gone astray each one in their own way. You searched three days for your son and found Him in the temple O Temple of Life. Cease not seeking your children who are lost, leading us to Our Fathers house, that we may cry out:

Hail, O Theotokos, Searcher for the Lost

## PRAYER I

We are all lost in some way and need your assistance. You are the unsown field who produced the Bread of Life. You are an abundant harvest for all who search for righteousness. You are respite for the weary and triumph over despair. You are a sturdy oak tree who bend down your branches offering shade to the heavy laden. Find the ways each of us are lost, and in your motherly love bring us back to your Son and God.

## PRAYER 2

Accept our meager offerings, O Rose without thorns, and in your love, present them to your Son. You provide light for the eighth day, O Seven Branched Candelabra; bring light into our hearts which have been darkened through sin. Before the life, death, and resurrection of your Son our God, all who were born experienced the grief of a hopeless death. Your womb, however, held Him who changed the nature of a tomb. Your Son put death to death and turned the tomb into a place of birth from which we can now enter eternal life. You are the aqueduct which delivered the Water of Life into our parched souls. You are a divine discourse beyond all words who gave birth to the Word. Your closed womb gave birth to Him who opened the gates of heaven to us. Intercede with your Son and our God that He may uproot the passions from the soil of our hearts, and that he may plant us in the garden of the Holy Trinity: Father, Son and Holy Spirit, so that we may eternally share in the life of our God.



## TRISAGION PRAYERS

Holy God! Holy Mighty Holy Immortal! Have mercy on us! (x3)

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

All-Holy Trinity have mercy on us. Lord cleanse us from our sins. Master pardon our iniquities. Holy One visit and heal our infirmities for your name's sake.

Lord Have Mercy! (x3)

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

Our Father, 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 the evil one.

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

Lord Have Mercy! (x3)

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

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

Please pray for the monk Isaac.

Please email your experiences of help from the  
Theotokos, Searcher for the Lost  
to  
[monkisaac@hrmonline.org](mailto:monkisaac@hrmonline.org)



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