

## The 28<sup>th</sup> Day of January



## Our Venerable Father, Ephraim the Syrian.

### Vespers

**At “Lord, I call...,” 6 stichera, in Tone 1: *To the melody, “Joy of the ranks of heaven....”***

**L**ooking on the good things of paradise, /  
And richly delighting in the meadows of incorruption, /  
Thou didst present to the world the blossoms of divine knowledge; /  
And partaking of them with spiritual love, O ven’rable one, ///  
Let us grow spiritually in soul. *twice*

**T**hou didst write of the advent of the Judge /  
With copious streams of tears, /  
And thou didst teach us to kindle the lamps of our souls /  
That they be clothed in radiant garments ///  
To greet Christ the Bridegroom. *twice*

**T**hou didst shield thy flesh through abstinence, /  
Ceaseless vigils and prayer, /  
Thus, thou didst mortify the surging of the passions, /  
O ven’rable father. /  
Therefore, the power of the Spirit came to dwell in thee ///  
Revealing thee as a spiritual beacon unto all the world. *twice*

### Glory..., in Tone 6:

**H**aving renounced the rebellious cares of this world, /  
O ever-memorable Ephraim, /  
In thy love for stillness thou didst come to dwell in the wilderness; /  
And through this action thou didst draw near to God /  
And didst shine forth as a light unto all the world /  
Shedding words of life upon all mankind. /  
Therefore, cease not to strengthen us by thy prayers, O ven’rable father, ///  
That our souls may be delivered from the snares of the enemy.

### Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone:

**B**eholding our Life hanging on the Tree, /  
The all-pure Theotokos cried aloud /  
With maternal sorrow: /  
“My Son and my God, ///  
Save those who sing to Thee with love.

**The Aposticha from the Octoechos, and**

**Glory..., in Tone 4: (by Anatolius)**

Thou didst abide by the words of the prophet, O blessed one /  
And sought repentance through the lessons of thy life /  
And thou didst water thy couch with thy tears /  
Thus, showing us to stand in fear of judgment for our deeds. /  
And, having assembled, we now honor thy memory, /  
And thine all-glorious accomplishments for the Lord, /  
O ever-memorable Ephraim. ///

Therefore, we now pray thee to beseech Christ to save our souls.

**Now and ever..., Theotokion, or this Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone: To the melody, “As one valiant among the martyrs....”**

Seeing Thee the Lamb and Shepherd on the Tree, /  
The ewe-lamb who gave birth to Thee lamented, /  
And as a mother cried out to Thee: /  
“O desired Son, how art Thou hung on the Tree of the Cross, /  
O Longsuffering One? /  
How art Thy hands and feet nailed by the transgressors, O Word? /  
How dost Thou shed Thy Blood, O Master?

**The Troparion of Saint Ephraim, in Tone 8:**

Thine abundant tears made the wilderness sprout and bloom /  
And thy suffering made thy labors fruitful a hundredfold /  
Thou hast become a shining torch over all the world /  
O our holy father Ephraim, pray to Christ God that He may save our souls.

**Matins**

— incomplete as of 12/7/17

**Kontakion of Saint Ephraim, in Tone 2: To the melody, “Seeking the highest....”**

O holy Ephraim, thy constant meditation on the final Judgment /  
Made thee shed abundant tears of sorrow /  
Making of thy labors examples that we could follow and emulate /  
And awakening the slothful to repentance. ///

Thou art indeed a ven’rable father of great renown.