TROPARION - 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.

KONDAKION - Tone 2

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.