

AT THE MATINS

After the first Reading from the Psalter,
Sessional Hymn: Tone 1

Thou art risen upon us as the sun, in the last times, glorious in the holiness of thy life, O Saint Nectarius, and hast aroused all men to give glory and praise to Christ, the Master of all, who hath glorified thee, O Father, with power to do wonders.

Glory: Same Tone

By the gift of God, thine all-venerable head daily wellet forth healings, O Saint, mystically rejoicing with the sweetsmelling savour of the Spirit, those who with reverence and love hasten to thy holy monastery.

Now: To the Mother of God

From virgin blood thou barest the Master of all, who suffered no change thereby, and after the ineffable childbirth didst abide a virgin. Wherefore all we extol thy mighty works, O Maiden, and by thy fervent intercession we hope to obtain salvation.

After the second Reading from the Psalter,
Sessional Hymn: Tone 3

The purity of thy, life and righteousness of thy ways hath the Lord received as a spiritual offering; and in Aegina hath he manifested thee a well-spring of healings for such as turn in faith unto thy holy relics, whence all derive the sweet savour of heaven.

Glory: Same Tone

I he minds of the faithful are amazed in truth at the gift of miracles given thee of God, that worketh through thy divine relics. Wherefore in multitudes they come, of high and low degree, unto thy cloister; and the sick receive health at thy prayers, O Saint, and in gladness praise Christ who hath sanctified thee.

Now: To the Mother of God

He who upholdeth all creation, who is Maker of the worlds, was wholly contained past understanding in thy womb, departing not from his dwelling with the Father, O undefiled. And he came forth from thee in two natures, perfect man and perfect God, and divinified Adam's nature, and saved the whole world. Entreat him, O parent of God, for the salvation of our souls.

After the Polyelos,
Sessional Hymn: Tone 8

An expounder of the doctrines of the Church, an imparter of inspired teachings hast thou shewn thyself, O Saint, being a godly hierarch: by godliness guiding the minds of the faithful unto love divine and the way of salvation. Wherefore in wisdom, O Nectarius inspired of God, hast thou raised up in Aegina a monastery for the saving of souls; and the nuns thereof do venerate thy sacred relics, and celebrate with piety thy holy memorial.

Glory: Now: To the Mother of God

Knowing thee, O undefiled, for the pot that held the manna, and the reasonable and luminous candlestick divinely bright: for he practised virtue, godly Nectarius hath worthily been enlightened in soul and mind by thine illumination. Wherefore in right faith hath he proclaimed thee Virgin in very truth, who wholly inviolate didst bare Christ, O all-praised Mother of God. And enjoying now the incomprehensible brightness of thy Son, with the angels, O pure Lady, he magnifieth thy speechless glory.

The first Antiphon of the Songs of degrees: Tone 4.

Prokeimenon: Tone 4

My mouth shall speak of wisdom; and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

V. Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints shout for joy.

The Gospel: according to S. Matthew (Chapter 24: 42-47)

THE Lord said: Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come. But know this, that if the goodman of the house had known in what watch the thief would come, he would have watched, and would not have suffered his house to be broken up. Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh. Who then is a faithful and wise servant, whom his lord hath made ruler over his household, to give them meat in due season? Blessed is that servant, whom his lord when he cometh shall find so doing. Verily I say unto you. That he shall make him ruler over all his goods.

And Psalm 51
Glory:

By the prayers of thy bishop Nectarius, O thou who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our iniquities.

Now:

By the prayers of the Mother of God, O thou who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our iniquities.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Versicle: Tone 6

Today God-filled Nectarius, the new luminary of the Church, having finished the course of virtue, hath journeyed unto heaven: and dwelling in the brightness of the saints, he manifestly partaketh of the tree of life, being exalted unto glory, and he entreateth for us that we be delivered from all perils, and obtain perpetual peace and great mercy.

And the Prayer, O God, save thy people:

And the Canons: of the Canon of the Mother of God 6 troparia (Including the Irmos); of the two Canons of the Saint 4 troparia from each.

The Canon of the Mother of God: Tone 1

Canticle I: Irmos

SING we all a triumphal song unto God, who doing marvellous things and wonders, with an outstretched arm, hath saved Israel: For he is gloriously magnified.

(twice)

O thou who didst bear in the flesh Christ our God, the well-spring of grace: make grace abound to my lips, O Virgin, that I may rightly praise thy mighty works.

O Virgin, thou art the fruitful field, yet never tilled, that without seed didst bear the Lord of life, who hath quickened us out of the ancient corruption: For he is gloriously magnified.

Dark sayings and prophetic utterance are accomplished in thee, O Virgin undefiled: for thou hast borne Christ, who plainly hath fulfilled the types and shadow of the law.

By the divine Spirit, O Virgin, Isaiah declared thee the rod that blossomed: for thou hast ineffably brought forth Christ God, the mystical flower.

The Canon of the Saint: having the Same Tone and Irmos

By the light of thy prayers dispel all darkness from my mind; and put a word in my mouth, that joyfully I may praise thy sacred memory, O Nectarius, who doest wonders.

In the latter years thou art risen a sun that knoweth no setting; and by the light of thy works, O Father, wondrously hast thou caused the light of the gospel to shine unto all the ends of the earth.

By the purity of thy life, O Saint, thou hast followed in the steps of Christ's hierarchs of old, and equally partakest of their glory.

To the Mother of God

Unconsumed hast thou borne in thy womb the importable Nature, O Virgin undefiled, and brought forth in the flesh without change or confusion Christ, the Maker of all.

Another Canon of the Saint: Tone 4

Irmos: I will open my mouth:

Filled with the streams of the Spirit by the excellency of thy life, thou wellest forth divine waters of grace, and rejoicest our minds, O holy Nectarius, with thy gifts.

With gladness the holy Orthodox Church singeth praises unto thee in thy festival; and she commendeth the new solemnity, and by thy holiness confoundeth her enemies.

From thy youth thou didst adorn thy life with uprightness, manifesting thyself a true lover of virtue and initiate of wisdom, by godly-mindedness, O Father Nectarius.

To the Mother of God

By thy divine words thou didst praise the Queen of all, Mary ever-Virgin, and from her didst receive invincible strength, O Saint, wherewith in life thou didst bravely endure the assault of temptations.

Katavasia

I will open my mouth: and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I will utter my word unto the Queen and Mother: And I shall be seen joyfully to keep festival; and with gladness shall I sing her wondrous works.

Canticle III: Irmos

LET my heart be established in thy will, O Christ God, who didst stretch out the second heaven above the waters; and upon the waters, O Almighty, didst establish the earth.

Let me praise the Mother of God, the undefiled tabernacle of the Word, the sanctuary of the divine glory, the spiritual heaven, whence arose for the life of the world the Sun that hath no setting.

Thou hast escaped the laws of nature, O Mother of God: for thou hast borne without corruption or change the Lord and giver of the law, and hast instituted by the Spirit the laws of the new life.

Thou hast shewn thyself the mountain unhewn, the mountain overshadowed by the forest, the mountain rich in the Spirit, whence appeared unto us, O Lady, he that toucheth the hills and they smoke, as righteous David told.

In holy songs let her be praised, who is the ark of holiness, the divine mercyseat of the good pleasure of God, the paradise of sweet savour, the Virgin and Queen.

The Canon of the Saint

Grounded in divine love from thy youth, O Father Nectarius, thou hast chosen to follow Christ, and in wisdom didst put all vanities far from thee.

By the word of thy lips, O Father, thou instillest heavenly sweetness into the hearts of those that receive thy doctrine in faith, and thou instructest the minds of the faithful in the things that are more excellent.

Thou hast shewn thyself a new adorning of hierarchs, O bishop Nectarius: for by purity of life thou wast clothed with true holiness. Wherefore we declare thy praise.

To the Mother of God

Beautiful past understanding with the splendour of thy virginity, past nature hast thou borne God made flesh, and by thy ding annulled Eve's condemnation.

Another Canon of the Saint

Irmos: Establish them that render praises:

In wisdom hast thou walked in the steps of the saints, following them in purity of deed; thou hast sanctified thy mind in all holiness, O blessed Nectarius, and made pure thy heart.

By the sprinkling of holy water, O Nectarius, thou didst rid away the blight from trees and crops; and to the people of Aegina hast thou shewn thyself rich in divine grace, being made wondrous by the Holy Spirit.

Desiring stillness, thou didst build in Aeginaa holy monastery, O Saint; and there becamest unto the nuns, O Nectarius, an example of godly works.

To the Mother of God

As Mother of the merciful God, O Virgin, have pity on me, and heal the burning heat of my soul, I pray thee, with the dew of thy grace; that being granted salvation I may magnify thee.

Katavasia

Establish them that render praises unto thee, who proclaim a spiritual feast, O Mother of God, thou fountain abounding with living waters; and by the divine glory that is thine, vouchsafe them crowns of glory.

Sessional Hymn: Tone 5

Thou hast finished the course of virtue, O Saint; divinely hast thou been translated unto endless life; thou art found a companion of the saints, O Nectarius: with whom do thou continue in prayer before Christ the Lord of all, that remission of sins and salvation of soul be given them that rejoice in thy memorial.

Glory: Now: To the Mother of God

Unto the most precious vessel wherein God enclosed himself, the Maiden ever-Virgin, the inviolate Mother of God, let us sing lauds, O ye faithful, and praises: for she hath delivered us from the ancient curse, having borne without knowledge of wedlock the transcendent Word, unto the salvation of our souls.

Canticle IV: Irmos

IN the Spirit, O prophet Habakkuk, didst thou foresee the incarnation of the Word, and didst proclaim it, crying; When the years draw nigh thou shalt be made known; when the time is come thou shalt be revealed. Glory be unto thy power, O Lord.

(twice)

Thine undefiled womb hath been shewn forth a spiritual throne by Christ the Word of God, who is ever in the bosom of the Father, and in thee was wholly joined to my whole substance. Wherefore we rightly praise thee.

Thou art the gate foreseen of Ezekiel, O undefiled Mother of God, shining with the glory of virginity, through which did pass the Word, the Creator of all things, who after the childbirth did leave thee shut.

Thou art shewn forth the Zion of God, a fruitful garden, bed, decked with purple, ladder raised on high; for being proclaimed beforehand in the law by figures, thou hast made manifest the reality of the types: for of thee the Creator assumed a body.

Unburned hast thou conceived the paternal Light: him who spake in Sinai in fire and thick darkness: and as the bush was not consumed, O Mother of God, so hast thou borne as a babe in thine arms the Maker of all creation.

The Canon of the Saint

Thou hast lived holily on earth, and now in heaven art found a companion of all holies; and thy shrine is a fount of sanctification and of healing, O Bishop, for such as are in tribulation and grieved with sickness.

Thou hast ministered in righteousness and purity, as a priest acceptable unto Christ that worketh all; thou hast presented him as a pure sacrifice thine undefiled life, O bishop rich in wisdom. Wherefore thou art rightly glorified.

Thy most holy head wondrously healeth all manner of diseases and grievous sufferings: for the divine grace indwelling it worketh in divers ways for them that draw near, according to the proportion of faith.

To the Mother of God

He that before was immaterial was born of thy womb in our form, remaining very God, restoring Adam from the curse: and he hath made children of God them that in faith glorify thee as Mother of God.

Another Canon of the Saint Irmos: He that sitteth in glory:

Thy shrine is sweet, O Father, with the fragrance of the Spirit and the heavenly savour of life, gladdening, O blessed Nectarius, those who come to it.

Thou hast cut off the lusts of the body, O Saint, by fervent prayer and temperance; and by divine love hast thou upraised powers of thy soul unto illumination by the Spirit.

Thou hast followed blamelessly in thy righteous ways Dionysius, the divine pastor of Aegina; with whom thou art made a partaker of the glory on high, O Saint: pray that thine island be preserved for ever.

To the Mother of God

For that thou didst bear in the flesh the incorporeal Lord, O full of grace, thou art exalted in holiness above the bodiless powers: and all we do praise thy glory.

Katavasia

Habakkuk the prophet considered the unsearchable divine counsel of thine incarnation of the Virgin, O most High, and shouted: Glory be unto thy power, O Lord.

Canticle V: Irmos

GRANT us thy peace, O Son of God; for we know none other God but thee, we call upon thy name: because thou art God of both the living and the dead.

(twice)

Thou didst amaze the choirs of angels by thy giving birth, and by thy childing didst save the race of men: for inviolate, O Virgin, thou didst bear Christ, who uniteth things that are opposed.

Heal my soul, O thou wholly undefiled: for it is full of the poison of wickedness and sin; and lead me by thy grace, O Virgin, unto the light of a virtuous life.

The Word found thee as a sweet flower among thorns; he dwelt in thee and in thy womb took flesh, having predestinated thee, O Virgin, before the worlds.

A garment was woven fearfully from thy blood for him that from non-being did establish all things: for in thee, O Maiden, he took flesh, having predestinated thee, O Virgin, before the worlds.

The Canon of the Saint

By the wisdom of the Spirit and the words of life, O Father Nectarius, thou hast admonished the hearts of the faithful unto a more perfect way, being a wise preacher of the gospel.

Clothed in the raiment of a high priest, by virtuous deeds, O wise Nectarius, hast thou adorned it richly, being a most godly hierarch and steward of the mysteries of God.

Being renowned for understanding and meekness, inspired of God, wisely didst thou gather together holy virgins, and didst lead them unto Christ by the words and actions of a blameless life.

To the Mother of God

Illumine my soul, O undefiled, and lighten the gross darkness of the passions in thy pity, O Virgin; and pierce me wholly with divine fear.

Another Canon of the Saint
Irmos: The whole creation wondered:

Thy shrine, O Father Nectarius, ever welletth abundant healings through the plentiful rain of the Comforter; and at all times it driveth away evil spirits from them that seek thy grace.

Thou grantest healing to the sick and release to the suffering who turn to thee; thou curest chronic diseases; and by the dew of thy grace, O Father, thou quenchest the burning of those stricken with fever.

Thou art equal in honour with the fathers of old: for in godly zeal and all other virtues thou hast followed their ways, being distinguished by true lowliness and simplicity, O Nectarius.

To the Mother of God

Thou treasure of purity, O Virgin most blameless, thou alabaster box, living and divine, of the myrrh of life poured forth in thee: make thou my soul a receptacle of the sweet savour of virtues, through holiness of life.

Katavasia

The whole creation wondered at thy divine glory: for thou, O Virgin, knowing not wedlock, hast conceived in thy womb him who is God above all, and borne a Son who was from before all times, who rewardeth with salvation all them that singthy praise.

Canticle VI: Irmos

LIKE Jonah the prophet I cry: Deliver my life from corruption, O thou who art good; and save me, O Saviour of the world, who cry: Glory be to thee.
(twice)

The Son who shone forth from the Father before the worlds, hath come forth from thy womb in the last days, O Virgin and Mother, and divinified the substance of mortal man.

Chaste bride of the Father, inviolate Mother of the Son art thou shewn forth in very truth: thou who art fair among women, Virgin undefiled, presanctified by the Spirit.

Wondrous treasure of divine mysteries, ark of heavenly gifts, avcrlaid with gold, art thou plainly made manifest, O thou most blameless: for thou hast brought forth Christ.

Dread workshop of the incarnation, and bride-chamber filled with light art thou revealed, O Virgin: for from thy blood God took on him the form of our flesh.

The Canon of the Saint

As a star new risen hast thou shone forth in the last times, O Father Nectarius, and inflamed the hearts of the faithful unto divine love.

For that thy conversation upon earth was godly and prudent in the evil days, as saith wise Paul, thou hast received of the Lord great glory.

Because thou didst establish thy holy monastery steadfast in the fear of God, thou madest it a tranquil haven, O Nectarius, for the salvation of souls.

To the Mother of God

O thou who hast borne in the flesh the Maker of all and Redeemer of Adam from the ancient curse: deliver me, O thou most blameless, from the darkness of the passions.

Another Canon of the Saint

Irmos: O clap your hands:

Having received in thy heart the divine fragrance of grace, O holy Nectarius, now hast thou sent forth heavenly sweet savour unto the Church of Christ.

Divinely chosen among hierarchs, O Father Nectarius, among teachers divinely wise, in very truth wast thou adorned by thine own virtues.

Like a sweetsmelling rose, O Father Nectarius, thy head rejoiceth us with the divine fragrance of the Spirit, and causeth to cease the foul savour of passions and afflictions.

To the Mother of God

Give me strength, O thou most pure, against the ancient foe, who daily lieth in wait for me, working deceit: that I may be kept from all his hurt.

Katavasia

O clap your hands, all ye people: Come, ye godly-minded, that keep this all-venerable feast, sacred to the Mother of God: and let us glorify Christ born of her.

Kontakion: Tone 8

Unto him who is newly risen a light of the true faith,
And new-built a rampart of the Church,
Let us sing praises in gladness of heart:
For being glorified by the operation of the Spirit
He poureth abundant grace of healings
Upon them that cry: Hail, Father Nectarius.

Ikos

Thou wast shewn forth unto the world a heavenly-minded man, O Nectarius, bishop
of Christ: for thou didst lead a righteous life, and wast in all things sincere and holy
and inspired. Wherefore from our lips thou hearest,
Hail, thou through whom the faithful are lifted up;
Hail, thou through whom the enemy is seized with wonder;
Hail, thou that art equal with the holy fathers;
Hail, thou divine teacher of Orthodox Christians;
Hail, most holy house which God hath builded;
Hail, book of the new life, divinely printed;
Hail, for thou hast newly rivalled the saints;
Hail, for wisely hast thou laid aside all earthly things;
Hail, thou bright banner of the faith;
Hail, thou sacred instrument of grace;
Hail, thou through whom the Church is filled with gladness;
Hail, thou through whom the island of Aegina rejoiceth;
Hail, Father Nectarius.