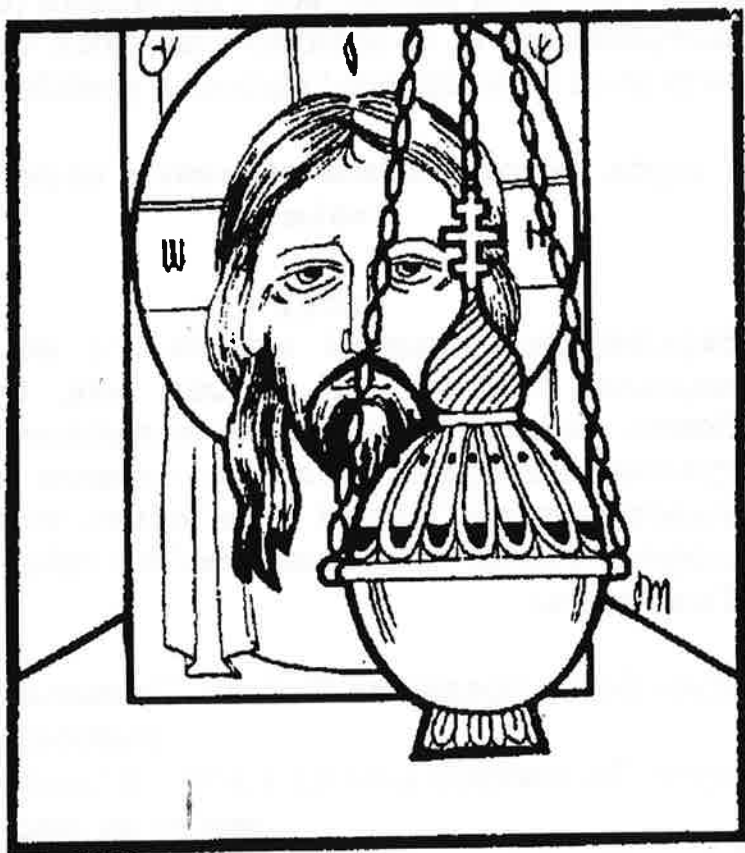


**АКАФІСТ  
ДО  
СТРАСТЕЙ  
ХРИСТОВИХ**



**AKAFIST  
TO THE  
SUFFERINGS OF  
CHRIST**

Нехай піднесеться молитва моя,  
наче кадило перед Тобою!



Let my prayer rise like incense before You!

## AKAFIST TO THE PASSION OF OUR LORD

### Kondak I

Destined Leader and Lord of heaven and earth, after seeing You, the Immortal King, dead on the cross, nature was disturbed, heaven cringed, and the foundations of the earth rocked and we, offering obeisance to Your Passion which You suffered on our account, pray in the words of the good thief:

*Jesus, my God, remember me in Your Kingdom.*

### Ikos I

In replenishing the ranks of the angels after the fall, You did not take on an angelic nature, but for our sake, You, although God, became a man and we who grateful for such great love, cry out to You:

Jesus, who loves the world so much.

Jesus, who left the angels above and became man.

Jesus, who thus made us equal to the angels.

Jesus, who with Your divine Sacraments, have defied  
us.

Jesus, who fed us with the Bread of angels.

Jesus, true Manna.

Jesus, true Bread come down from Heaven.

Jesus, true refreshment for the heart of all.



Jesus, unspoiled Food.  
Jesus, Food unto immortality.  
Jesus, our eternal delight.  
Jesus, our Light and our Life.

*Jesus, my God, remember me in Your Kingdom.*

### Kondak II

The angel, who saw You in Your heroic struggle, came there to support You. Our sins weighed You down as a heavy load because You bore us, as lost souls, on Your shoulders and kneeling in prayer You presented us to the Father, for this we sing to You: Alleluia.

### Ikos II

The incomprehensible motive of Your voluntary Passion, Your enemies did not comprehend; and when You said to those who came seeking You with lanterns in the night: 'I am He', they fell stunned; then afterwards binding You, they led You away. We, who fall down before You in awe, pray:

Jesus, saving Sun brought from Heaven.

Jesus, Light of the world, overcast by the world that  
hates You.

Jesus, who dwells in light unapproachable, seized by  
the Power of Darkness.

Jesus, deathless Son of God, marked for death by a son  
of perdition.

Jesus, in whom there is no deceit, kissed by the  
Betrayer.

Jesus, giving Yourself freely, sold for silver coins.

Jesus, who destroys bonds that are bound.

Jesus, innocent in deed, pure of heart - arrested.

Jesus, who was bound, tie down my untamed passions.

Jesus, Lamb led to the slaughter.

Jesus, so like a slave, have mercy on me Your servant.

Jesus, who took on human nature, set us straight who  
have become like a beast.

*Jesus, my God, remember me in Your Kingdom.*

### Kondak III

By the power of Your divinity You foretold Your  
disciple of his three-fold denial. When afterwards he  
spotted You, his Lord and Teacher, he cried bitterly.  
Look down upon us, Lord, and shatter our hardened  
heart that our tears may wash away our sins, we sing  
to You: Alleluia.

### Ikos III

Master and Lord of all, You stood before the deceitful  
High Priest, You Yourself a High Priest with eternal  
power according to the order of Melchisedech,  
therefore, having suffered torture at the hands of Your  
servants, accept from us these words of praise:

Jesus, priceless treasure purchased.  
Jesus, our entire possessions plundered by thieves.  
Jesus, eagerly desired by all, denied by Peter.  
Jesus, perfect God and man, insulted by Your enemies.

Jesus, our comfort, abandoned by Your disciples.  
Jesus, innocent Lamb, devoured by wild animals.  
Jesus, High Priest who entered the Holy of Holies  
sprinkling Your own blood.  
Jesus, undefiled, preserve us from stain.

Jesus, made anathema by sinners, rescue us from sin.  
Jesus, having power to bind and loose, absolve us.  
Jesus, who are higher than the heavens, elevate our  
minds above worldly things.  
Jesus, sitting at the Father's right, turn us not away from  
Your presence.

*Jesus, my God, remember me in Your Kingdom.*

#### Kondak IV

Stirred by a storm of homicidal passion in their hearts,  
Your enemies rejected You who are the Way, the Truth  
and the Life, but we believe in You, the Power of God,  
in whom the treasures of wisdom are hidden, and we  
cry out: Alleluia.



## Ikos IV

Pilate heard Your words of Wisdom, and as if You deserved it, he handed You over for scourging because of this one fault: He could not find sin in You; though he washed his hands, he stained his heart, we, however, striking our breasts dare to cry out to You:

Jesus, Son of God of the Virgin, maligned by the sons of  
lawlessness.

Jesus, sinless, beaten without cause by sinners.

Jesus, who gives beauty to the lilies of the field, is  
stripped.

Jesus, of whose palace, the waters of heaven are but an  
ante-chamber, naked.

Jesus, who satisfied five thousand with five loaves of  
bread, sapped with wounds.

Jesus, True vine, fastened to a scourging post.

Jesus, who in a column of cloud, spoke to the people.

Jesus, King, instead of gifts, You received incurable  
gashes.

Jesus, who for our sake was scourged, heal our wounds.

Jesus, holy ground cultivated by frenzied beasts, feed us  
the Bread of Life.

Jesus, Rock that was struck, sanctify us with the spurt  
of Your blood.

Jesus, there is no pain like unto Yours rescue us from  
pain.

*Jesus, my God, remember me in Your Kingdom.*

## Kondak V

You, who are clothed in light as in a garment, have been vested in Your own Blood. Every drop is divine. Yes, we know why You should wear a crimson garment, for we, Lord, by our sins have hurt You; therefore, to You, wounded on our account, we sing: Alleluia.

## Ikos V

Divinely inspired Isaias, seeing You dishonored and wounded, cried out in horror. We who have seen Him, and He has neither form nor beauty, tenderly cry out to You:

Jesus, beloved Son of God, the Fathers...chastised.

Jesus, who from head to foot is livid.

Jesus, struck on the head with reeds.

Jesus, whose right hand was glorified in might is now  
holding a reed as scepter.

Jesus, whose bright eyes were drenched with blood.

Jesus, whose face is like unto the sun, is now sullied.

Jesus, who crowned us with glory and honour endured  
dishonour.

Jesus, upon whom Angels cannot look, slapped on the  
cheek.





Jesus, beaten even though You have done Your Father's  
will.

Jesus, Divine Worker, Whose back was belaboured  
with blows by sinners.

Jesus, boundless beauty, mercilessly torn.

Jesus, indescribably mangled from head to foot.

*Jesus, my God, remember me in Your Kingdom.*

### Kondak VI

Pilate, became the witness of Your innocence, and pointed out to the people, that there is nothing in You worthy of death, but your enemies gnashed their teeth at You, shouting: "Crucify, crucify Him." Deliver us from the eternal gnashing of teeth, that we may kiss Your wounds, singing: Alleluia.

### Ikos VI

O God of all, You have appeared as a spectacle to angels and all of us, when Pilate said: "This is the man!" Heavenly Father, look down on the face of Your Christ. Come, let us worship Jesus, suffering because of us and sing:

Jesus, heavenly seed fallen among thorns.

Jesus, crowned with thorns by Your vindyard, Israel.

Jesus, raiment of all, vested in a purple cloak.

Jesus, Head of the Church, now the reproach of men and  
women.

Jesus, consubstantial to the Father, now the outrage of  
the people.

Jesus, Creator, now tortured by creation.

Jesus, God, today a worm - from the ever-hungry worm,  
preserve us.

Jesus, God and man, who understands how to endure  
the torment of wounds.

Jesus, physician of those wounded by sin, give us  
therapy of contrition.

Jesus, struck Shepherd, vanquish the devils that tempt  
us.

Jesus, who has a crushed body, crush our heart with  
love.

Jesus, nailed to the Cross, forgive us.

*Jesus, my God, remember me in Your Kingdom.*

### Kondak VII

Jesus desiring to rescue us from the slavery of the enemy. You humbled Yourself before Your enemies. You have endured all your wounds in order to heal the entire person who cries out to You: Alleluia.

### Ikos VII

O Jesus, You demonstrated wonderful endurance, when, after reviling and wounding You with savage gashes, they lacerated Your body so that it ran with blood, on this account we, awe-stricken, cry out to You:

Jesus, beautiful in goodness You suffered a thrashing.  
Jesus, who loves all, now accepting the spitefulness of  
us.

Jesus, Wisdom of God, insulted.  
Jesus, meek and humble of heart, kicked and beaten.

Jesus, who suffers for us who ache, until You are  
reflected in us.

Jesus, who in Your divinity suffers not, but in our  
humanity you do.

Jesus, now enduring the passion that You might free us  
from passions.

Jesus, Our Saviour, save us, the cause of all your  
torments.

Jesus, our God our Love, wounded mercilessly by all.  
Jesus, my Enlightenment, all drenched in blood,  
enlighten us.

Jesus, defenseless, our Refuge, take our case.  
Jesus, affronted, our joy, make us happy.

*Jesus, my God, remember me in Your Kingdom.*

### Kondak VIII

Moses and Elias, mysteriously appeared to You on Tabor and discussed Your death, this moment is now realized in Jerusalem. They then saw Your glory and now seeing our salvation, with them, we cry out: Alleluia.





## Kondak IX

Everything that exists was confounded, seeing You hung on the cross, the sun in the heavens hid its rays, the earth trembled, the temple veil was rent, stones disintegrated, limbo spewed forth dead, and we, bowing at the place where Your feet stood, sing: Alleluia.

## Ikos IX

Celebrated orators, even if they speak on and on, cannot give thanks enough for Your suffering, yet we, soul and body, heart and all our sinews falling down humbly before You cry out:

Jesus, crucified, stay the condemnation due us for our  
sins.

Jesus, crucified, holding in check our flesh with awe for  
You.

Jesus, stretching out Your arms to embrace all.

Jesus, stretching out Your hands in order to welcome us.

Jesus, gateway for all sheep, pierced in the said.

Jesus, Bridegroom, who has entered into Your chamber.

Jesus, Your hands and feet pierced in order to uncover  
Your treasure.

Jesus, who have poured from Your heart all grace for  
us.



Jesus, crucified, who unfolds the sky like a curtain.  
Jesus, crucified, crucify my flesh with its passions and  
evil desires.  
Jesus, whose bones were numbered, You know the  
number of stars.  
Jesus, grant that our hearts would not prefer to  
contemplate anything else, but You crucified.

*Jesus, my God, remember me in Your Kingdom.*

### Kondak X

Desiring the salvation of the world, You healed the  
blind, the lame, the leprous, the barren, the destitute, the  
dumb, the deaf, and the infirm; You expelled evil spirits  
and for this, they nailed You to the cross, for they know  
not how to sing: Alleluia.

### Ikos X

O Jesus, Eternal King, before whose eyes everything is  
uncovered, darkness covered You. You suffer for all  
our excesses, in this You have given us a pattern, that  
we might follow in Your steps, crying out:

Jesus, panacea for all, there is no health in our flesh.  
Jesus, true peace, there is no peace in our bones.  
Jesus, unfathomable love, who did not impute sin to  
Your enemies.  
Jesus, water of the thirsty, whose thirst was quenched  
with gall.

Jesus, praying with a loud lament, teach us to pray.  
Jesus, who fulfilled all prophecies, grant our plea.  
Jesus, who gave Your spirit into the hands of the Father,  
take our spirit at the hour of our death.  
Jesus, to whom we uplift our hearts, You have suffered  
the scornful tossing of heads.

Jesus, having accepted death, grant us immortality.  
Jesus, who adores the Father, receive us who adore  
You.

Jesus, whose garments were divided, gently separate our  
souls from our bodies.

Jesus, having celebrated victory over the power of the  
enemy, rescue us from the enemy's trap.

*Jesus, my God, remember me in Your Kingdom.*

### Kondak XI

A most tender song did Your Immaculate Mother offer to You: "I know You from the womb, You who were begotten by the Father before the dawn of creation, I see that creation suffers with You. You now surrender Your spirit to the Father." O Jesus, take our spirit and forsake us not who sing: Alleluia.

### Ikos XI

As a candle enkindled by the Light, the Immaculate Virgin, consumed with love for You at Your cross, was filled with a mother's pain, when she saw You, the true sun, setting. Together with her prayers, accept these following prayers which rise from the bottom of our hearts:

Jesus, who ascended to the heights that we might  
contemplate exalted things.

Jesus, who raised yourself to the tree, that You might  
lift us to Your Father.

Jesus, who gave the Virgin to the virgin disciple.

Jesus, having entrusted John to her who bore You the  
Word of God, entrust even us to her maternal  
protection.

Jesus, who receives our souls as captives.

Jesus, who attracts the hearts of all to Your love, draw  
us near to You.

Jesus, who dealt a death-blow to death, deliver us from  
eternal death.

Jesus, Liberation of those marooned in limbo, keep us  
from hell.

Jesus, conqueror of the world, conquer the lust that  
dwells in us.

Jesus condemned as though a thief, preserve us from the  
snares of the enemy.

Jesus, set by the Father into the vineyard, led off to  
death by the vinedressers.

Jesus, heir of all the ages, innocently murdered.

*Jesus, my God, remember me in Your Kingdom.*

### Kondak XII

Jesus, our God, give us Your grace, receive us as You  
received Joseph with Nicodemus, that we may offer  
You our souls as a clean shroud and with the perfumes  
of our good deeds, we may anoint Your most pure  
body, so that we, cradling You in a tomb in our hearts,  
cry out: Alleluia.



## IkosXII

Singing of Your voluntary crucifixion, we all adore Your passion, Christ, together with the centurion, we believe that You are indeed the Son of God. You who are supposed to come on the clouds in power and great glory, do not shame us who have been redeemed by Your blood, let us praise You forever:

Jesus, whole on the cross was shaken like a reed by the  
wind, make us firm in Your love.

Jesus, who shed for us the last drop of Your blood.

Jesus, a stranger with no place to lay Your head, press  
us to Your breast.

Jesus, suffering through the lamentation of Your Virgin  
Mother, rescue us from eternal weeping.

Jesus, Tree of Life, yet hung on the tree, sweeten us.

Jesus, forsaken by all, do not abandon us.

Jesus, taken down from the cross, shield us with Your  
cross.

Jesus, You who said, I thirst, give us to drink of the  
abundance of Your house.

Jesus, accept us who together with Magdalene, cling to  
Your feet.

Jesus, together with the thief, bring us into paradise.

Jesus, judge us not with those who crucified You.

Jesus, Master of Life, give us eternal life.

*Jesus, my God, remember me in Your Kingdom.*

### Kondak XIII

Jesus Christ, our God, slow to anger and abounding in mercy, accept this little act of thanksgiving offered to You from the depths of our hearts. And by Your redemptive suffering, free us of every kind of unspiritual and unseen enemies, from the shameless demons from passions and lusts, give us everlastingly Your kingdom, that forever we might cry out to You: Alleluia.

Priest: Glory to You Christ our God, Glory to You.

People: Glory to Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and always and forever and ever. Amen. Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy. Give the blessing.

Priest: May Christ, our true God, who suffered the Passion for us, by the prayers of his Holy Mother, of the holy, glorious and praise-worthy apostles, of our holy and God-bearing Fathers, and of all the Sains, have mrecy on us and save us for He loves all of us.

People: Amen.

## BENEATH THE CROSS

Beneath the cross I stay to mourn,  
to weep to grieve, to pray.

/2/ O Christ crucified,  
Who in torment died  
for sins of the world.

You sacrificed for me,  
By dying on the sacred tree.

/2/ For my sins I plead,  
Jesus, You I need,  
Cleanse me of my sins.

O Jesus, You are mine,  
Saviour and God of all, Divine.

/2/ How I pray to Thee:  
Jesus, come to me,  
And save my sinful soul.

## THE MOURNFUL MOTHER

Beneath the cross  
there stood a Mother crying,  
shedding tears of sorrow  
while her Son was dying:

/2/ "O Son, my Son  
for what great transgression  
must You bear  
this trying hour of oppression  
on the cross?"

"With my bitter tears how  
Lovingly I bathed You  
When You were a mere child,  
From what foes I saved You:

/2/ But now You leave me  
And my heart so grieves me,  
For my dearest Son, no  
Longer will I see Thee.  
O my Son!"

"O my God, most gracious,  
Hear my supplication:  
Grant to me the strength to  
Bear this tribulation

/2/ This I implore You,  
How much only I know,  
As I offer You my  
Son who is reviled so  
On the cross."