

**Hieromonk Ghelasie Gheorghe**

**HESYCHASM**

**The Gift of the Fate of Mystery**

Edited and prefaced by Florin Caragiu

Transl. from Romanian by Alice Butnar

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**Motto:**

*Lord, I stand in awe for this Gift of the Fate of Mystery,  
Thou doth ask me to be Redeeming Fate,  
Thou doth ask me to Bear this Cross-Adornment.*

Hieromonk Ghelasie Gheorghe

## Preface

The volume “Hesychasm” comprises a representative selection of mystical poems written by Father Ghelasie Gheorghe of the Holy Monastery Frăsinei.

Scattered throughout the writings of the Devout Father, these poems are the outstanding peaks of a vision that reveals the living kernel of the Orthodox Christian Tradition in Carpathian specific.

Poetry is therefore for Father Ghelasie Gheorghe the Mystery of the Word made Icon and the body of communion of a spiritual vision that this great Christian has enjoyed to the fullness of Grace.

The Word of the Spirit looks into the depths of Trinitary love and the love of Creation which bears the seal of the Image and Divine Reason, for in their dialogue resides the very “mystery” of history.

From amidst daily toil and weakness Holiness sometimes appears as a distant light “on top of the mountain” out of reach. The very striving for Divine Love through repentance and the communion with the Mysteries of the Church brings about a foretasting of this Love, the awakening of spiritual perception.

Father Ghelasie’s words are endowed with the gift of awakening the heart to a life of spiritual joy.

“The Testament of Hermit Neophite” is impressive due to the challenge by which God calls us to a life of Holiness from amidst the hectic and bewildering contemporary life.

God’s Word to us is precisely the Gift of Christ’s Love for the life of the world, by Whose Liturgising we ourselves are living complete icons of God, the One in Trinity.

The volume is completed by three akathists of great spiritual depth and beauty, through which our prayer is imbued with the light of repentance, the

serving of the angels and the union with God in the Body of Christ, the Image of Fulfilled Creation.

Glory, thanksgiving and worship to the AllHoly Trinity for all!

Florin Caragiu  
Saint Martyr Achilina  
Saints Peter and Paul Fast  
Bucharest, June, 2007

## TESTAMENT

Abba Arseny, one of the followers that was closest to Hermit Neophite, has left a Testament to his disciple:

*“Son, I bequeath onto you the Divine Gift of the Hesychia, as a Blessing transmitted by Avva Neophite the Hermit, who was worthy of a Heavenly Gift: the Mystery Work of the Hesychia.*

*I leave you the legacy of this Gift as a Talent. Take heed not to bury it, but to exchange it and multiply it, and thus win tenfold gain. This only will keep the Flame of the Mystery Work of the Hesychia from extinguishing.*

*Keep the Light of the Hesychia burning and do not worry about seeming lonely. Avva Neophite the Hermit has foreseen that there will be thousands of people that will follow the Mystery Path of the Hesychia.*

*Great are the changes that the World will suffer, but the Spiritual Awakening of many souls will be equally wondrousome.*

*The Mystery Work of the Hesychia will descend from the Mountains and Caves, reaching the very Heart of the Cities, and many Young People, apparently unknowing, will awaken to a Spiritual Life similar to that of old times.*

*How wonderful this RESURRECTION will be, precisely there where death deems himself master!*

*The Holy Spirit will show you the all-mighty Power. The Mystery Work of the Hesychia will set abloom in the desert of many a Heart that will then become Embodied Heavens.*

*I leave onto you the Blessing of the Hesychia, for you to keep it Burning in your own Candle as a Sparkle that must light many others.*

*Do not try to understand how this miracle will work. The Mystery Work of the Hesychia will be the Mystery of our World’s Future.*

*The History that follows will be the most terrible confrontation between Light and darkness, between the Spirit of Life and that of death. Yet the Power of Light will be so great, that it will overcome all natural laws.*

*Be a part of this Spiritual Inflaming of the Mystery Work of the Hesychia.*

*I leave this Blessing to you, and may the Gift of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you and all those who long for God’s Mystery.*

*May the All-Holy Spirit watch over you and protect you. Amen!"*

# **PSALMS**

**Of Hermit Neophite's Psalms**

## **PSALM of the Created Being**

1. Blessed are all those Thou hast created, LORD.  
O, Mystery known only by Thee, to also Create a Being, that did not exist and that Thou dost bring into Existence!
2. O, “naught” that did not exist, how marvellously you become Creation! Only the CREATOR holds your Mystery.
3. Thou, my LORD, dost truly Create a Created Being as well, without taking away anything from Thy Own BEING, yet in which Thou dost Pour Forth all belonging to Thy BEING.
4. Creation is beyond Thy BEING and not out of Thy BEING, for Thou art also bringing into Being a Created Being.
5. Yet how can a second Being exist?
6. Only if Thou dost also truly Create a Created Being, can there be two, a CREATING ONE and a Created one, who do not absorb each other.
7. O, my GOD and CREATOR, Blessed am I, the Created Being, for I can “stand by” Thee, the absolute BEING, Partaking of Those that are not mine.
8. Thou art the MYSTERY beyond Creation and I am the Mystery beyond Thee.
9. Thou hast poured forth Thy terrible MYSTERY into me, and beyond Nature Thou dost let Thyself be held within me, not growing less, not suffering any division.
10. Thy MYSTERY of CREATOR is that beyond NATURE Thou dost also Create a Being of Creation. And my Mystery as a Created Being is that beyond Nature I can “stand by” Thy BEING.
11. Blessed am I, the Created Being, in whom Thou dost descend as GOD, for me to ASCEND into DIVINITY.
12. Day and night I worship and thank Thee, and I sing the MYSTERY OF THY LITURGY, which descending into the Mystery of my Liturgy of Creation, thus becomes the EUCHARIST of Thy HOLY LAST SUPPER.
13. Blessed am I, the Created Being, for I can be in the LAND and stand by the SPRINGS of the LITURGY of Thy HOLY LAST SUPPER.

## **PSALM of the Created Being's Worship**

1. How can I lift up my eyes to Thee, my LORD, how can I behold Thy GLORY?
2. Thou hast Created me in Thy Own IMAGE and LIKENESS.
3. Thou art calling me – “come and Partake of all that is Mine”.
4. Thy GRACE is overflowing me, to open the “borders” of Created Being, so Thou mayst STEP in.
5. I shudder at how Thou the GREATEST canst Come thus into me, the smallest...
6. How can Created Being hold Thee, the CREATOR?
7. Thou dost know the MYSTERY of Coming into me, for Thou art GOD. I cannot even approach Thee.
8. Thou canst hold me within Thee, whereas I cannot even touch Thee...
9. Thou dost Come into me beyond my Created Nature, and I shudder as I cannot hold Thee.
10. This MYSTERY is my eternal AWE and Worship.
11. It is the MYSTERY of Thy IMAGE that is SEALED into me, for it is only Thy Own IMAGE that can hold Thee.
12. Thou hast Created me bestowing upon me Thy IMAGE, the only one that allows me to stand to Thy FACE.
13. O, THE GREATNESS of Thy IMAGE, I am amazed at how my Created Image can hold Thee.
14. How can I, the Created one, be a “dwelling place” of Thine?...
15. O MYSTERY! THOU dost COME INTO me first, to make me Thy Own IMAGE and LIKENESS, so that I myself can “RECEIVE” Thee.
16. I, the Created one, do not stand “within” Thee, yet Thou dost COME INTO me so that I can MEET Thee in my turn.
17. Thou hast Created me out of Thy LOVE, and this is the MYSTERY that can do anything.
18. Without LOVE Thou couldst not COME INTO me THYSELF, and thus I myself could never MEET Thee.
19. Without LOVE I would “lose” myself into Thee, for LOVE is the one that makes me be one at Thy side.
20. Thou hast Created me to be “Eternal”, like Thee.
21. No, Thou dost not transform Thyself into Creation, but dost endow this Creation with Thy Own Image and Likeness.
22. Creation can never come into Thy Image, for Thy IMAGE comes into Creation. And thus Thou dost endow Creation with Thy Eternity.
23. Thou, the ETERNAL ONE, canst Create only something equally Eternal.
24. O my LORD and GOD, Thou hast Created me bestowing upon me the LIKENESS of Thy IMAGE, which thus makes Thee akin to me and me akin to Thee.
25. Through Thy IMAGE, which is sealed onto my Being, Thou hast made me the TABLE of THY HOLY LAST SUPPER, where Thou dost want me to partake of all those that are Thine.
26. Thou dost come first with Thy LOVE into me, and thus I also become Love.
27. O, GOD, Thou art my MYSTERY, in which I find my own Image of Creation.



28. O, I have fallen into the deception of sin and the DOOR of Thy HOLY LAST SUPPER has closed.

29. My LORD, forgive me, welcome me once more as Thou hast welcomed “the prodigal son”.

30. O, my LORD, how blessed am I at the TABLE of THY HOLY LAST SUPPER.

31. I Worship Thee, my LORD, and with the Arms of my Image of Being-ness I dare touch the fringes of Thy GARMENT of GRACE.

32. Blessed am I, the Created one, in whom Thou hast WILLED make Thyself a Dwelling Place of Creation.

## Psalm

LORD,  
Over the Begetting  
Out of my Parents  
Thou hast BLOWN  
And thus I was Born,  
One more IMAGE of Man,  
In whom Thou hast SEALED THYSELF  
With the DIVINE POURING forth  
That I myself RECEIVE  
As the GIFT of ETERNITY.

My IMAGE of Man  
Has a Soul  
And a Body,  
The Image of Heaven  
And of Earth  
In which I am to be  
Paradise – Holy Dwelling Place,  
Where the LITURGY of LOVE  
Yet once more  
Be celebrated.

Thy Own IMAGE  
Can be SEEN  
Over me,  
Over the Image of my Parents  
In my very Being.

Heaven keeps reflecting  
In my Soul,  
The Earth is moving  
In my Body,  
And all UNITED  
In my IMAGE of Man  
Become WORSHIP,  
To THEE, my LORD  
And my GOD,  
To THEE all the CHANTING,  
One more ETERNITY  
STANDING STILL  
Before THY FACE!

HOLY TRINITY  
Our GOD,

GLORY to Thee,  
All WORSHIP to Thee,  
Forgive us.  
Forgive our pettiness,  
Our insufficiencies,  
Forgive our weaknesses,  
Do not consider,  
Our sins.

Despite our sins,  
Notwithstanding our sins,  
We still Worship Thee,  
HEAVENLY LOVE,  
ETERNAL MERCY.

Look over our pettiness,  
Thy IMAGE Blown into us  
Is stronger,  
Sin could not destroy it,  
Though it is covered.

Unveil it THYSELF, my LORD,  
THOU open our eyes, LORD.  
May THY MERCY  
Be, LORD,  
The DROP of GRACE.  
GLORY to Thee,  
HOLY TRINITY!  
O, the PRAYING,  
The PRAYING MOTHER of our CHURCH,  
The MOTHER of GOD,  
And You, all Praying Saints of the CHURCH,  
Of all Saints' Glory,  
Of the UNION between Heaven and Earth!  
O, MEETING.  
O, HOLY COMMUNION of ETERNITY,  
O, CHANTING of ETERNITY!

## Psalm for the LOVE of GOD

GOD I would like to show  
My LOVE for THEE  
Yet everything breaks  
**In WORSHIP!**

All things can be said,  
Only LOVE must be **SHUT UP,**  
LOVE must be HIDDEN,  
So nobody knows of it,  
LOVE – **the WORSHIP of Mystery,**  
LOVE – **the DIVINE ICON.**

The CHANTING of LOVE  
Is *the only CHANT,*  
LOVE that you CALL FOR,  
LOVE that you WAIT FOR,  
LOVE that you cannot forget,  
LOVE that cannot die,  
LOVE that cannot be killed,  
LOVE that *WEEPS in itself,*  
**LOVE, the CROSS of ETERNITY!**

**The MYSTICAL LIVING EXPERIENCE of the LITURGY**

## **The Mystery of the LITURGY**

Lord JESUS, my Heart beats in the RITUAL LONGING for Thee.

IN CELEBRATING the EUCHARIST-LITURGY.

Come, Divine SPIRIT, into me with God's LONGING,  
Come into me, o JESUS, where I too shall sing for Thee,  
Come, Divine FATHER, so I may fall into THY ARMS,  
So I may partake of the HOLY LAST SUPPER.

Rejoice, o HESYCHY,

The Mystery of Christ's LOVE LITURGY.

Heart aflame with the LONGING for God

Open your Depths,

Open your Door, for God-the WORD to step in,

Light up my Heart, for the One Who is LITURGY Comes in Mystery,

Be the CHALICE wherein the Divine EUCHARIST descends,

Be the Holy Table of the IMAGE Above,

So the great PRIEST JESUS

May Celebrate the DIVINE LOVE LITURGY.

Come, Mind, and kneel down into my Heart

And listen to the LITURGY of LOVE.

Take off the shoes of all "natural moves",

Bow thy forehead beyond the floor of flesh,

Step into the Heart of the Treasury of Mysteries.

You Heart, Church of Creation,

Be the Shed of Bethlehem,

Be the Temple where the curse-Redeeming LAMB is sacrificed,

Be the tomb of the Crucified,

So you may Resurrect with the One Who vanquished sin.

O JESUS, the Chanting of Divine LOVE,  
JESUS, Come LITURGISE into my Heart,  
JESUS, descend Thy Peace onto the earthly,  
Rejoice, o HESYCHY,  
Mystery of Christ's LOVE LITURGY.

\*

A certain Word of Thine EMBODIES, Creating my Being,  
And this Word is the sparkle that Creates me,  
Icon of God Embodied into an Icon of Creation.  
A certain Icon-Word of Thine Created me,  
My Being is the Icon-Image of this Word of Thine  
And in this ICON we MEET and find each other.

\*

Lord, the mystery of my Creation fills me with awe.  
A Word-Image of Thine  
Also Creates an Image of Creation for me.  
Thou Thyself dost become my Brother  
And my Life goes along with THY LIFE,  
And my Life and Thine go apart no longer.  
My Life of Creation must be along THY LIFE,  
For Thou dost descend into me, Creating my Life,  
And I ascend into Thee, Partaking of THY LIFE.  
THOU dost LIVE THY LIFE and mine,  
And I must live likewise,  
Thou dost Embody in me in Eternity.  
And so do I endlessly "Ascend" into Thee.

\*

Before God the FATHER everything must be Perfect.  
The Perfect State of Creation is the very Image of Christ,  
For through the Vestment of HIS IMAGE all those below can reach perfection.

The imperfection of sin brings on the “Cry of sorrow”,  
It brings about the grief of death-the contrary.  
LOVE struggles between Life and death,  
Yet LOVE can never die.

LOVE’S Impossibility to die  
Becomes the Altar of the LITURGY-the RESSURECTION,  
The Altar of Immortality Reborn to LIFE.  
LOVE SACRIFICED on the Altar of Sorrow  
Brings back to Life the IMAGE OF LOVE out of the fallen grave.

O Lord, LOVE is LIFE lived in Never-ending LOVE,  
Thus LOVE and LIFE are Ceaseless LITURGISING,  
And both MEET in Mutual COMMUNION.  
Not one moment may stop the LOVE LITURGY...

Though Thou hast RISEN from Thy Cross,  
Our sins still “pain” Thy LOVE,  
And “open wide the Wounds of all Thy Passions” . . .

O, LORD, DIVINE unutterable LOVE,  
Through this THY endless LITURGISING  
From “sin” THOU dost “return” us all to LOVE.

\*



**The LITURGY is Endless RESURRECTION,**  
*LOVE is an Endless “opening” of LIFE,*  
*And both give Image to one’s HEART and BREATHING,*  
*In LITURGISING Together at the same time,*  
*Eternal LIFE and Eternal LOVE.*

## The Mystical Living Experience of the LITURGY

### **Motto:**

*Nothing will ever stop the LOVE LITURGY,  
That is the HEART of IMMORTALITY,  
And is thus HEART in Never-ending BEATING,  
The LITURGY of LOVE is never ceasing.*

LORD JESUS, Thy LOVE beats in my Heart,  
And my Heart cannot ever stand still.  
Rejoice, Hesychy,  
Unceasing Mystery LITURGY,  
Rejoice, Hesychy,  
You, that in the CHALICE of my Heart become DIVINE EUCHARIST.

\*

Lord JESUS, such a great GIFT Thou hast given us,  
To be able to cleanse ourselves daily of our “sins”.  
In THY Church where THOU dost LITURGISE.  
Through this GIFT Thou dost Keep us Alive and Give us the HOLY  
COMMUNION.  
How can I ever “live” deprived of this DIVINE SPRING...  
LORD JESUS with all my Being I worship and Thank Thee.  
LORD, Thou hast Created me from THY LOVE,  
LORD, Thou hast Born me from Thy LITURGY,  
Here I am kneeling and Giving Thanks before THY LOVE,  
As the LITURGY of LOVE is in me as well unceasingly.  
With piety and awe I come before the HOLY ALTAR,  
From here Thy LOVE pours forth as a Gift unceasingly.

\*

No one should come to the ALTAR “empty-handed”,  
The LITURGY of LOVE is Full of GIFTS.  
The LITURGY of LOVE is “complete” OFFERING,  
Full of GIFTS of Thanksgiving.

LORD, I myself bring as a GIFT the “PROSPHORON” of my Being.  
Cut out from it the LAMB-the WORD,  
The SACRIFICING AMNOS Who RISES the “earth”,  
And lifts it up to Song and Light,  
Take thus the AMNOS-the WORD out of the “mud”.

And do not be offended by my scanty Love,  
Do not thus leave me without the LITURGY of THY LOVE.

My Being is a “SPARKLE from THY EMBODIED LOVE”  
That thus “gave Birth” to me, a “Created Love”,  
Love that I Offer Thee as a GIFT,  
Of THY DIVINE GRACE let me also Partake.

Receive me LORD thus as a PROSPHORON,  
Make from me also THY Serving LITURGY,  
And from my PROSPHORON do RESURRECT the AMNOS,  
The SACRIFICING LAMB THOU ever dost EMBODY.  
For me thus also to Partake of THEE,  
For me thus also to be LOVE-LITURGY.

I am “fallen” from LOVE for many sins  
And lay thus in “abyss and death”,  
Yet, JESUS LORD, Receive me as a PROSPHORON,  
Cut out from it the LAMB, THY AMNOS,  
And Make me also be THY LITURGY.

LORD JESUS, LOVE-LITURGISING,  
The SPIRIT weeps in me when Thou art “missing”,  
But thus – receiving me as a PROSPHORON  
In which Thou, SACRIFICING LAMB, Dost ever thus EMBODY  
And through which I am RESURRECTED from my “death” –  
I shall receive again THY HOLY COMMUNION.  
BREAD is the NAME of the Image of Life,  
The “showing” of the Face of Life,  
It is the NAME of the Image of Holy Communion,  
It is the Mystery of LOVE-GIVING.

Two LOVES that meet in Sacred Speaking,  
And thus become Holy Communion,  
And thus become the LITURGISING BREAD-the LITURGISING LOVE.

And the WORD was made Body,  
The BREAD with the Being in the WORD.

From Heaven the LIGHTS are Whispering “descending”,  
They raise the Earth out of the “mud and night”,  
They turn the Earth into the WHEAT of Sun Seeds,  
HEAVEN and Earth are thus Entwined.

BREAD, Heaven and Earth are MEETING,  
GOD and Creation in HOLY COMMUNION,

The BREAD that carries within the WORD,  
The BREAD that holds in ITSELF the Earth,  
The Holy BREAD, DIVINE LITURGISING.

\*

Divine Lamb, the most Innocent Lamb,  
The Earthly Lamb Embodying the Lamb Above,  
O, the most Beautiful Lamb Ever Born,  
THOU art the WORD that was made Body.

O, Holy LAMB with Eyes of such Divine Blue,  
Why are Thy Eyes bruised thus all through? . . .  
Why dost Thou Weep Tears mingled with Blood  
Why on Thy Face are such Wounds, stained with red.

O, INFANT of Creation and LAMB for SACRIFICE,  
O, Earth and Heaven that in LOVE harmonise,  
O, Creation and GOD that together do LITURGISE ...

O, Innocent INFANT-LAMB that wilt be SACRIFICED,  
THOU dost THYSELF approach the CROSS where Thou wilt be Crucified,  
THOU dost THYSELF Uncover the Chest where Thou wilt be stabbed,  
O, SACRIFICE of LOVE, DIVINE JESUS LAMB.

O, Innocent LAMB Born from the Innocent EWE,  
O, GOD Embodied on the Earth,  
O, Mystery beyond words,  
O, LOVE in DIVINE LITURGISING.

\*

O, Mystery of the VIRGIN MOTHER, the very Mystery of Creation,  
You Who GIVE BIRTH to PRIESTHOOD – the Mystery of GOD’S Descent into  
Creation,  
O, EMPRESS, You thus Become the LITURGISING of all PRIESTHOOD!

If it were not for You, MOTHER OF GOD,  
The SON of GOD would not descend onto the Earth,  
Only through You, Daughter-Ever VIRGIN of Creation  
Is the DIVINE WORD thus MADE BODY.

There is the Love of Creation that Descends GOD from the Above,  
The LOVE of the MOTHER of GOD Who EMBODIES the LORD JESUS,  
The Love that also Lifts up Creation to the Above,  
This LOVE is “still of the MOTHER of GOD”, and makes us “BROTHERS of  
JESUS”.

O, MOTHER of GOD-Church, Mystery beyond words,  
Through You the DIVINE PRIESTHOOD can Serve the LITURGY,  
Through You Creation can MEET GOD in Harmony.

\*

O LORD, THOU Hast Created us from THY LOVE-GIVING,  
And we all live from THIS HOLY COMMUNION,  
That THOU dost ever OFFER through THY LITURGISING.

If ever “stopped” the LOVE LITURGY,  
Then our Life of Creation “dead would be”.

Hence there is no Life without LOVE LITURGY,  
There is no LIVING outside HOLY COMMUNION.

Nothing will ever stop the LOVE LITURGY  
That is the HEART of IMMORTALITY,  
And is thus HEART in Never-ending BEATING,  
The LITURGY of LOVE is never ceasing.

If ever “stopped” the LITURGY,  
All of a sudden “nothing would be”.

\*

O, MOTHER of GOD, in You we put all our Being-ness,  
Through You we BRING our GIFT thus to the ALTAR,  
For the GREAT PRIEST CHRIST  
To LITURGISE.

We Believers “Give Birth” to You, Daughter-EVERVIRGIN,  
And You are CHOSEN by the DIVINE SON  
As EMPRESS-HIS MOTHER,  
An IMAGE that makes You also be our Very MOTHER  
DIVINE.  
Through You we become “Kin-Brothers” of the SON  
DIVINE,  
Through You Our BODY becomes the BODY of CHRIST,  
Where the SACRIFICE of FORGIVENESS and SALVATION HE doth  
LITURGISE.

\*

Lord JESUS, I myself come to Thy SERVING of LITURGY  
And Bring My Gift of Love to Thee,  
With “sins of crucifixion” as many as could be...

In me the Sprout that keeps “returning” into Thee,  
Opens again Thy Sufferance of Crucifixion,  
Opens again the Selfsame Wounds, and Selfsame Blood  
That Flows thus in my Being, Flows also in Thy BEING ...

\*

LOVE is the Unceasing LITURGISING,  
In Endless Pouring Forth of Itself.  
LOVE is in the RITUAL of DEVOTION,  
It is in the EUCHARIST of the GIFTED WORD.

O, ALLHOLY SPIRIT, Thou art the ONE  
Who dost LITURGISE,  
In THY RITUAL THOU THYSELF dost SERVE,  
Thou art also the DIVINE PRIESTHOOD,  
With CHRIST’S PRIESTHOOD together Thou dost SERVE,  
In the PRIESTHOOD of THY RITUAL CHRIST is Confirmed,  
In the IMAGE of THY RITUAL the WORD does LITURGISE.  
The IMAGE of the WORD is at the same time in the IMAGE of THY RITUAL,  
Thou, ALLHOLY SPIRIT, art the DEPTH of GOD the FATHER.

The RITUAL is the LITURGICAL FLAME,  
The Living Experience comes through the FLAME of the HOLY SPIRIT’S  
RITUAL.

In THY RITUAL, ALLHOLY SPIRIT,  
All other images do stop,  
BEFORE THEE everything stands still,  
Only in THY IMAGE everything does Move and Fulfill,  
Only in THY IMAGE the SACRIFICE of the LITURGY is SERVED.

\*

ALLHOLY SPIRIT, DIVINE MAJESTY,  
We Worship Thee, DIVINE EMPEROR.  
Do not burn us with THY Consuming FLAME,  
We Bid Thee, Bestow Thy BLESSING upon us,  
To be worthy of CHRIST’S LITURGY,  
To PARTAKE of the DIVINE EUCHARIST.

ALLHOLY SPIRIT, DIVINE MAJESTY,  
SPIRIT of TRUTH, GOD EMPEROR,  
THOU THYSELF DOST SERVE CHRIST’S LITURGY,  
We Bid Thee make us also worthy,  
In THY RITUAL to Liturgise the SACRIFICE of SALVATION,

Through THEE to Taste from the EUCHARIST of RESURRECTION.

\*

EVERYTHING is WORD, RITUAL and BLESSING,  
Everything is SACREDNESS, OFFERING and CHANTING,  
Everything is Pouring Forth of Absolute LOVE,  
Everything is DIVINE LITURGISING.

A CERTAIN DIVINE WORD Creates our Soul,  
A CERTAIN RITUAL of the HOLY SPIRIT Gives us Life,  
A CERTAIN BLESSING gives BIRTH to us from THESE.

The Creation of Light is WORD in the RITUAL of the HOLY SPIRIT,  
The Days of the Creation are the IMAGE of the DIVINE GRACE,  
And everything is RITUAL in the Chanting of the WORD.  
Everything is in the FATHER'S BLESSING.

Each day of the Creation is "as Much as" a WORD and a RITUAL.  
Each day is the GIFT of BLESSING,  
Each day is "as much as" a LOVE LITURGY,  
Therefore the Day is in the IMAGE of the Serving of LITURGY.

The LITURGY of LOVE cannot ever "stop",  
The WORD and RITUAL cannot stop LITURGISING,  
The BLESSING cannot but OFFER ITSELF as HOLY COMMUNION.

O, if only you Knew with what LOVE the HOLY SPIRIT Gives us Life,  
If you Knew that we Breathe due to the HOLY SPIRIT,  
The Evening and the Morning are the RITUAL of the HOLY SPIRIT,  
The DAY is also HIS RITUAL in Movement of Light,  
Everything that lives is the BREATH of HIS RITUAL,  
The RITUAL is also the LITURGISING of LOVE and GREATFULNESS  
And without RITUAL every Move would "stop".

Church Bells are Ringing, Calling us to GOD,  
O Soul of mine do not be "deaf", but rise and run to Him.

For in the Church the LORD JESUS HIMSELF LITURGISES,  
All Heavenly Hosts from ABOVE Descend,  
All Ranks of Saints Chant the LITURGY of LOVE,  
All Creation Sings the OFFERING of HOLY COMMUNION.

The HOLY SPIRIT Descends over the VIRGIN-Church,  
The DOORS of Creation OPEN for GOD to COME IN,  
The ALTAR DOORS OPEN for the Sons of the Church  
To MEET their VERY CREATOR.

Soul of mine, OPEN your Doors, tarry no longer,  
For GOD Descends into the World,  
He Descends for you as well through HIS LITURGY.

O, GIFT beyond words,  
How is it LORD, that Thou dost COME to us,  
To TELL us the Unutterable DIVINE WORDS...

Through the DIVINE WORD everything was Made,  
Everything is the WORD'S EMBODIMENT.  
In the beginning there was the WORD that OFFERS ITSELF to us,  
In ETERNITY there is the WORD that doth LITURGISE.

Soul of mine, LISTEN to the WORD that Created you,  
WORSHIP the Word that to LIFE Called you.  
It is the DIVINE WORD EVER within you,  
Owing to Whom you can yourself SPEAK too.

Holy GOSPEL, the UNUTTERABLE WORDS can be HEARD from within YOU,  
WORDS that Become in us the Spoken Tongues.  
Heaven and Earth are YOUR WRITTEN LEAVES,  
In our Souls BURNING Icon Lamps are THESE.

Heaven and Earth together LITURGISE,  
Creation and GOD Face to Face ENCOUNTER,  
Angels and Men together Serve,  
As everything MEETS in CHRIST.

\*

Lord, Thou dost UTTER through THY WORD ITSELF,  
And THY WORD can be HEARD "beyond" THYSELF,  
And THY WORD transforms "This Beyond" into Creation.

Soul of mine "awaken" to the THUNDER of the WORD,  
Remember the WORD that "Has Stopped" in you,  
Utter the WORD that was GIFTED at your "Birth" to you.

\*

The WORD is the POWER that turned "unbeing" into Creation,  
The WORD is the POWER that KEEPS Alive the Being of Creation,  
The WORD is LITURGY and HOLY COMMUNION,  
The WORD is LOVE and MEETING.



The WORD can be “hurt”,  
Yet the WORD cannot ever “die”,  
The WORD can be “locked in”,  
Yet the WORD cannot ever be “killed”.

The WORD can be “hidden” by “darkness”,  
Yet He can never be “destroyed”.  
The WORD can be “forgotten”,  
But He is always RESURRECTED.

\*

Sin ever “attempts” a destruction of the WORD,  
It Crucifies and buries the WORD into the earth,  
Yet the WORD even more Radiant RISES,  
As the Lie betrays itself alone after it arises.

\*

LORD, with my “sins” I have Crucified Thee,  
With my “sins” I have hurt Thee ...

I am frightened to see Thy flowing Blood...  
I cannot help shivering and crying as I see Thee GOD...  
I have abused and spit Thee,  
I am ashamed and feel so guilty ...

Yet THY EYES are Mild and FORGIVING,  
Although with Tears of blood they are weeping...  
Come down from my Cross,  
For my Heart does Break and Toss...

Lord stop Thy Crucifixion thus in me,  
It is such suffering “as cannot be”...

\*

O LORD, I also want to be a FOLLOWER of THINE,  
Self-OFFERING I Crucify myself Akin to Thee,  
Beside THY CROSS Receive this Cross of mine,  
Beside THEE I shall suffer any “spleen”.  
My sins do crucify me as was once the “thief”,  
Yet like the “thief” I also utter:  
“Receive, my LORD, my Cross BESIDE THY CROSS”.

O LORD, my Cross does hold within the POWER of THY CROSS,  
And by THY CRUCIFIXION I “can” crucify myself as well,  
And by THY VANQUISHMENT I can thus also “vanquish”.

O LORD, my Being Weeps for all its sins and guilt,  
Yet it is filled with the HOPE of THY RESURRECTION.  
And in my Being I still do Crucify Thee,  
Yet in THY Crucifixion Thou dost Rise.  
O, Tears of penance mixed with TEARS of LOVE.  
FORGIVENESS MEETING RESURRECTION thus in MYSTERY.

\*

Death and RESURRECTION meet on CHRIST'S CROSS  
Guilt and FORGIVENESS UNITE on the CROSS,  
From Heaven GOD has DESCENDED down to us.

\*

O GOD FATHER, what canst THOU See?...  
THY SON crucified, full of Blood and killed...  
This is too much...this cannot be...  
Thou Wants to Raise THY HAND thus with a "curse"...  
But TEARS are DROPPING on the DEAR and breathless BODY  
FORGIVENESS and Justice are now struggling...

From Beyond "death" the SON ASKS Thee in a terrible VOICE:  
"MERCIFUL PARENT for MY SAKE BE FORGIVING,  
In MY CRUCIFIXION my Brothers of Creation I do FORGIVE,  
THOU in MY LOVE BE the RIGHTFUL GOD...  
Let MY LOVE of FORGIVENESS and RESURRECTION  
Be the SECOND Birth and Creation.  
MERCIFUL PARENT BLESS MY SACRIFICE,  
Let MY LOVE and the Love of CREATION Be ever in THY LOVE harmonised.

\*

O, "Awesome" and unutterable BODY-SACRIFICE,  
The HOLY TRINITY ITSELF is HERE to KISS THEE.  
GOD the FATHER COMES to Embrace THEE,  
The HOLY SPIRIT COMES with the Heavenly FIRE-the GRACE,  
All "sins of the world" in THY BODY-SACRIFICE  
Are now FORGIVEN and start "thawing out like ice"...

Heavenly Hosts do all surround Thee,  
The Ranks of Saints bow down to Thee...  
O, MOST DIVINE SACRIFICE-TREASURE,  
All WORTHINESS and Virtue is in THEE.

The MOTHER of GOD, Fallen to GOD'S FEET,

Is PAINED to the very Depth of Her Being...  
All Heaven and Earth HERE DO MEET,  
GOD and Creation HERE UNITE.

The ALL HOLY TRINITY with the FIRE of DIVINITY,  
For the SACRIFICE of FORGIVENESS and LOVE,  
Again and Again DOTH FORGIVE us all in Eternity!

O, CROSS, NAME full of Awe,  
When CHRIST is Crucified on YOU,  
All fear suddenly “wears through”:  
The Torment of the Cross is thus Vanquished by Him.  
O, CROSS most terrible SIGN of all,  
If the LORD JESUS is on You,  
He makes You be the GREATEST GIFT of LOVE.

Who has ever GIVEN more  
Than the CROSS of CHRIST?...  
O, CROSS, DIVINE LITURGY.

All the LITURGY of LOVE and FORGIVENESS  
Is in the SELF-OFFERING of the CROSS of Crucifixion.  
O, CROSS, SIGN and Terrible POWER,  
In You all JUSTICE is Judged, as You tower,  
By the ceaseless FORGIVENESS and LOVE of GOD  
Of which JUSTICE partakes in OVERLOVE.

“Let us Lift up our Hearts” on the CROSS of LOVE,  
Let us be THANKFUL through the CROSS of VANQUISH.  
THY CROSS, LORD JESUS, is no longer “condemnation”,  
It is LOVE and complete FORGIVENESS.  
Unless we bear the IMAGE of the CROSS,  
We will not have the IMAGE as a SIGN.  
Through the IMAGE of the CROSS everything “BECOMES” LOVE and  
FORGIVENESS,  
Through the IMAGE of CHRIST’S CROSS  
GOD Himself doth Descend,  
And Creation as upon a LADDER can ASCEND.

\*

O, awesome and terrible MEETING  
That pains you more than anything,  
O, MEETING between “guilt” and FORGIVENESS...

O “Come ye all” and Eat from MY BODY,  
Run not away from Me, I do not ask for your “guilt”,

I GIVE you all the more so my LOVE as a GIFT.

And thus I ask of you no more,  
Come in MY LOVE when I CALL you ...

In MY LOVE you can find  
The REST for all those “weary”,  
The Peace of all tormented and in toil,  
The Comfort of those humiliated,  
The FORGIVENESS that Brings back LOVE,  
The MEETING with the HOLY COMMUNION....

The BODY and BLOOD of CHRIST on the “tree of the fall”  
Transform the “serpent of death” into the IMAGE of RESURRECTION,  
Departing from the “curse” of sin you thus return to LOVE,  
It is the HOLY SUPPER, the Heavenly-Holy Communion.

In the HOLY SUPPER the Law is Transformed,  
In the FORGIVENESS of MYSTERY and PEACE beyond word,  
In the HOLY SUPPER WHOLENESS is fulfilled,  
Here everything with LOVE is filled.

\*

LORD JESUS, THOU GIVEST us THY FORGIVENESS to Eat,  
And in this Forgiveness our Love we can Resurrect,  
LORD everything is “thrashing about” in me,  
THY DIVINE VOICE doth Thunder in me...  
It is frightening to MEET THEE Directly...

\*

What should we Beautify first in the DIVINE EUCHARIST,  
GOD’S Descend to us or our Ascent into HIM?...  
How ever to “speak of” this MYSTERY?...  
And the WORD was Made Body-Creation (John 1, 14).  
Now the Body is Made WORD,  
O Mystery of DIVINE LITURGY.  
Now are FULFILLED Those which “Will Come to Be”.  
O, terrible LITURGISING,  
O, GIFTING of LOVE awe-inspiring,  
O, DIVINE JOY.

The LOVE of THY SON, DIVINE PARENT,  
MEETS our “scanty” Love,  
And both are BROUGHT before THEE as OFFERING and SACRIFICE...  
Let us also become the BODY of CHRIST,

Through which we can also ASCEND “to THEE”,  
O, ALL HOLY TRINITY.

ALL HOLY SPIRIT, DIVINE MAJESTY,  
Please do Forgive our sins as many as they may be,  
Bring down to us THY FIRE of GRACE without burning us,  
Into the BODY of CHRIST do Transform us,  
As once THOU didst when CHRIST EMBODIED in the VIRGIN.

The WORD was then Made Body,  
Now let the Body become WORD,  
Then GOD Descended onto the Earth,  
Now the Earth ASCENDS into GOD.

O, DIVINE SERVING of the LITURGY  
Now there is FULFILLMENT, WHOLENESS in Eternity,  
Glory to Thee ALL HOLY TRINITY, Glory, Glory to Thee.

\*

Sin had brought only “death and suffering”,  
And now JESUS Thou GIVEST us Thy RESURRECTION.

\*

The Mother of God does Beseech:  
O, DIVINE Son and GREAT PRIEST,  
As MOTHER of This Church I bring to Thee all these,  
“Disgusted” with any of these do not be,  
Do not let “lost” any of these,  
For they are all my Sons and Brothers of THEE,  
Please RISE them in THY CHALICE of DIVINE LITURGY.

\*

DIVINE, ALL HOLY TRINITY,  
I THANK THEE for Creating me.  
I THANK THEE, O REDEEMER CHRIST  
For to us the Mystery of the LITURGY GIVE Thou Dost  
Through which we all can “cleanse” ourselves from sin.

I THANK THEE, GOD the ALL HOLY SPIRIT.

I THANK THEE, DIVINE PARENT  
For as well “Receiving” me  
As “a Son” belonging to Thee.  
DIVINE, ALL HOLY TRINITY,  
I THANK THEE.

The LITURGY of LOVE May always Be.

O, LITURGY, unceasing HEART in ETERNITY!

## **The ICONIC PRAYER**

## The ICONIC Prayer

I

LORD,

I STAND before Thee  
In WORSHIP!  
I cannot SEE Thee,  
For I am blinded by sin.

I try to REGARD Thee  
With my Mind,  
Yet I avoid  
Thinking of Thee,  
Lest I fall for delusions.

I try to feel Thee,  
Yet I fear  
My sinful senses.

I STAND to Thy FACE  
I Call for Thee BESEECHING. . .

I wish I could stretch my Arm  
And **TOUCH** Thee.  
Bow my head,  
And simply know that Thou **ART PRESENT**  
Forever.

II

All of a sudden I startle . . .  
It is as if I see my Image  
**REFLECTED** in Thee  
And likewise  
**Thy IMAGE** in me . . .  
Without confusion,  
Still FACE to FACE,  
I stand in WORSHIP  
Unmoved,  
In awe for Thy PRESENCE.



My Mind and senses  
STAND still . . .

**Where ART** Thou, LORD,  
In me  
Or “outside” of me?  
Where am I myself? . . .  
One thing I KNOW though:  
That we STAND FACE to FACE,  
**And in-between US**  
There IS BOTH OF US.

I Bear Thee SEALED  
Onto my Image,  
Where Thou  
Thyself art PAINTED,  
Where I myself Reflect,  
Like a **CROSS of ENCOUNTER,**  
A SILVER ICON,  
RADIANT Token of GRACE  
That KINDLED between Us.

III

I wish I **could STAND**  
**Like this FOREVER.**  
As in an ICON  
Un-moved,  
With Mind and senses  
STANDING still,  
**Only in WORSHIP.**  
CRUCIFIED on the CROSS  
Between Us,  
Like an EMBRACE  
Of LOVE.  
MYSTERY of the ICON  
And of PRAYER,  
Over the BORDERLAND  
No one can pass,  
**The ENCOUNTER**  
In the UNSEEN  
And the SEEING  
Into a **STILL MYSTERY,**  
The ALTAR of PARTAKING  
Of the HOLY LAST SUPPER!

IV

O, HEART

Of the ALL-HOLY SPIRIT,

O, DEVOTION

Of the SON.

O, EMBRACE

Of the FATHER.

O, World CRUCIFIED

On the CROSS of LOVE,

ICON

Of MYSTERY

Beyond words!

## **The Iconic RITUAL**

O, MOTHER OF GOD, from Your Image  
A SPIRIT of Mystery is Born.  
The ICON from ABOVE is in You,  
For You Hold in Your Arms the DIVINE JESUS,  
The Icon of below, of the Earth, is in You,  
For You are an Image of Creation,  
And thus in Your ICON  
God and Creation are Together.

**O, SPIRIT of Hesychy,  
That shows itself as Creation,  
Gift presenting DIVINITY Embodied.**

Kneeling before the ICON,  
Before the Image of Mystery,  
I am filled with the Consuming SPIRIT  
And the most Purifying Fire.

GOD Becomes Created Being in the World,  
While I, the worldly one,  
**ASCEND into GOD.**

**This is the MYSTERY of my DESTINY.**

O, ICON-IMAGE of the MOTHER OF GOD,  
You open for me the DOOR towards GOD,  
Who EMBODIES into the World,  
For me also to Embody into GOD.

I am beginning myself to see into the FIRST MYSTERY of Hesychastic LIFE:  
**ASCENDING towards GOD is the PATH of the Hesychy,  
And the ICON-IMAGE of the MOTHER OF GOD  
Is the LITURGY PROSPHORON  
That opens Heaven's DOORS.**

O, AKATHIST of the ICON,  
You keep chanting within me, like a LITURGY,  
That makes me also be  
**A LIVING Church.**

And the RITUAL of MYSTERY starts working in me,  
A RITUAL that gives birth to the SPIRIT of Hesychy.

\*

The VENERATION of the ICON  
Is a SPIRIT of great MYSTERY.

WORSHIP is like FLYING  
For the LONGING Heart,  
That falls to GOD'S feet,  
And then FLIES again high into the Sky,  
FLIES in endless CHANTING.

\*

As I kneel before the ICON,  
The INFANT CHRIST, that the ICON holds,  
TURNS the whole World into His Own ICON.

The VIRGIN-MOTHER is the ICON of the WORLD,  
The INFANT CHRIST is the ICON of GOD,  
And Their MEETING of MYSTERY  
Endows the World with the DIVINE GARMENT.

\*

Where can I find the IMAGE of the SUN  
Wherein my Mind I could REST?  
There it is, in the Arms of the ICON of the MOTHER of GOD,  
In CHRIST, the DIVINE INFANT.

O, SUN of Great MYSTERY,  
An Innocent INFANT-LAMB,  
In Whom all the LIGHT  
In HEAVEN and on Earth has GATHERED.

Hesychy, LIGHT of the EMBODIED DIVINE SUN,  
MYSTERY of the ICON, Hesychy,  
May Your SPIRIT COME in me as well . . .

Who may speak of the IMAGE of the FATHER?  
The Only One Who may,  
Is the IMAGE of the SON.

The SON is the WORD-LIKENESS,  
Who is BORN from the FATHER,  
The LIGHT-the SHOWING.

And also from the FATHER  
Is BEGOTTEN the WARMTH, the IMAGE of the SPIRIT,  
And Together with the LIGHT  
THEY ARE the TRINITY Itself.

The SON of the FATHER'S IMAGE doth Chant,  
The SPIRIT of the FATHER'S IMAGE doth Seal,  
Both in the Son and in the SPIRIT  
The FATHER doth REST,  
And the FATHER, the SON and the HOLY SPIRIT  
Are the UNITED TRINITY.

The FATHER, NAME GREATEST,  
The SON, NAME DEAREST,  
The SPIRIT, NAME HOLIEST.

**To YOU, GOD TRINITY  
All our WORSHIP.**

\*

Turn your Mind Infant,  
Turn your Heart Infant,  
Turn all your Senses Infant,  
**Akin** to the INFANT CHRIST,  
And along with the DIVINE INFANT  
SAY the PRAYER of the HEAVENLY FATHER.

Who can take in all of GOD'S LOVE? . . .  
Only His SON can.

And the LOVE of the SON, only Your IMAGE of MOTHER.

O, IMAGE of Great MYSTERY,  
You, IMAGE most CHOSEN,  
Though an IMAGE of CREATION,  
By Holding the Divine SON in Your Arms,  
You become Venerated ICON:  
**Rejoice, O ICON of Divine Embodiment.**

\*

O GOD, my LORD,  
When Thou dost SHOW Thyself to my Soul,  
**All lights grow "dim",**  
**And only Thou, the PERSONAL ONE,**

**Art PRESENT** both inside and outside.

**The Mind's eyes close,**  
The body's eyes as well.  
**Through the IMAGE of HYPOSTASIS**  
I myself can see **Thee**.

Mind's eyes, close your thought-lashes,  
Light, enter the sanctuary of "beyond",  
The Source of LIFE Itself,  
Wherefrom everything can Spring forth,  
Whereto everything can "return and rest",  
HE – the HYPOSTASIS, through Whom everything is,  
And everything exists in HIS SHADOW.

ICON, EYE of Mystery,  
**Through which LOOKS the very HYPOSTASIS of BEING,**  
That issues forth the LIGHT  
Which makes the UNSEEN Visible.

ICON, **IMAGE Manifest,**  
You become **the PLACE of Mystery,**  
Where CREATION can **SHOW itself**  
As BREAD-EUCHARIST.

**ICON EYE,**  
In You GOD can be SEEN  
And at the same time we, Creation, can see ourselves  
**Beside GOD.**

ICON EYE,  
You are the **CHURCH of Mystery,**  
Where the Mind kneels quietly,  
As within a **SUPERHEART,**  
Where GOD'S HEART doth BEAT  
And where everybody's Hearts  
Beat as well in their Kneeling.

**Supernatural PLACE** of the ICON,  
From here one can HEAR the DIVINE WORD  
That You WRITE as into a BOOK,  
**TABERNACLE of the FINGER** of GOD.

ICON, IMAGE and PLACE of Mystery,  
Through You we **can MEET GOD.**

\*

At one moment beyond time,  
The **SON Creates also an IMAGE of Son of CREATION**,  
Into which HE Himself EMBODIES  
And comes before GOD the FATHER:  
“FATHER, here I am, Thy SON  
**In TWO IMAGES at the same time**,  
As the absolute SON of BEING that Thou hast BORN,  
And as the Son of Creation, that I have Conceived.  
Two IMAGES beyond confusion, but UNITED  
In my ONE HYPOSTASIS of SON of Thine.”

And the FATHER BLESSES,  
And the Image of the World starts “Being”.

\*

I can no longer dwell in darkness,  
Ghosts are torturing me ...

**LIGHT, where art Thou?**

Am I truly blind,  
Or is it night outside?

From this world full of sins  
The **SUN** was taken away,  
And you must **go to the “Realm Beyond”**,  
**Take** the SUN into a VESSEL  
And **BRING** it Home again.

There is a **PLACE where you can find a LADDER**,  
**The PLACE in the ICON**,  
With one end hung up in Heaven  
And the other one on the Earth,  
Down this Ladder **the SUN descends**,  
And as you stand at the foot of the LADDER,  
You must **CATCH the SUN into a CERTAIN VESSEL**,  
Lest it should flow down relentlessly.

Take care to **“guard”** your Head and Eyes,  
Your Mind should think no thought  
And you should close your Eyes,  
For a Great **POWER**  
Shines from the SUN,  
And will **“crush”** your Mind and Body,

And through your Eyes it **will “burn”** your Body...

Bow down with Palms on your Chest,  
Plug your Ears, lest you should Hear Him,  
For His thunder and lightning are so loud,  
That you shall not remain whole ....

O, what a **miracle, a DIVINE INFANT**  
**Is the Heavenly SUN!**  
He Peacefully Descends  
On the Ladder of the ICON,  
He has Hands of LIGHT,  
And **with a Moving VOICE**  
He SINGS, awe inspiring:  
“**Our FATHER** of us all,  
Thou art the LORD of all LORDS,  
FATHER, the ALL HOLY NAME,  
From Thee everything SPRINGS FORTH”  
And He keeps **Chanting,**  
**While DESCENDING**  
So low that He touches **your very Bosom...**  
He wants to **COME INTO your Heart,**  
But **your Heart is too narrow,**  
And thus He Remains within your Palms ...

You stand so still ...  
**Afraid not to Lose Him,**  
Afraid you might get burned,  
His VOICE somehow  
Makes **you also start Chanting,**  
“Our FATHER Who art in HEAVEN” ...

\*

Down the LADDER of the ICON  
The Embodied WORD has Descended  
**And has STOPPED ...**  
And you are **Glad and saddened**  
For He has Come to you, yet you cannot  
Receive Him into your cramped and miserable Heart.

**O, DIVINE Joy and sinner’s cry,**  
O, Heaven and hell together,  
You are no longer split by the “abyss”,  
**The LADDER of the WORD** is between you.



Thou, LORD hast **Created me as Being,**  
And hast **BLOWN over me the SEAL of Thy IMAGE,**  
Yet I stand **“below”** Thee,  
And Thou must **then COME into me**  
And I must **then Receive Thee,**  
For otherwise I remain **“without” Thy Likeness,**  
**That only Thou canst GIVE me**  
**As EUCHARIST,**  
Thy Eternal KINGDOM.

LORD, Thou hast **BLOWN Thy IMAGE** in me,  
That is now **WRITTEN,** as once on Moses' Stone,  
Yet Thy Seal is **only Thy SHADOW.**

This Divine SEAL  
**Carries within the LONGING for Thee,**  
**For MEETING Thee,**  
For Thee to ENTER then into my Being,  
Into my Heart-my Chamber most adorned.

\*

Do not dare look UP,  
Do not dare lift your Mind up to Heaven,  
Behold Christ Who **Descends**  
Onto the Earth as a LADDER,  
Keep your head bent,  
Keep your Mind in prostration,  
Put your Hands on your Chest  
And cling on to the **LADDER,**  
**That has its lower end in your Heart.**

The LADDER-CHRIST Binds Heaven to Earth.

He comes down the LADDER,  
Your Heart is too **narrow,**  
And cannot Hold Him,  
**Thus He stays at your Bosom**  
Like an ICON hanging at your Neck.

O, ICON of CHRIST  
Sealed onto my Chest,  
**My Heart starts hearing**  
Thy Mystery of Son of GOD,  
It can hear Thee Praying to the FATHER,  
And Thou dost awaken in me as well

## **The LONGING for Prayer.**

**I do not dare do** anything  
Beside **the RITUAL of the ICON,**  
To Venerate the ICON,  
To bend my Mind in prostration,  
To hold the LADDER tightly to my Chest,  
To cling to it desperately  
When the “waves” of the passions within me  
And the chasms of the world are eager to swallow me up.

O, ICON-LADDER of CHRIST,  
O, GOD’S LOVE,  
**I Bear Thee as a priceless TREASURE,**  
And wait for my Heart to be able to  
**Open like a Tabernacle-Shrine,**  
Where I can **RECEIVE Thee**  
And never again lose Thee.

**O ICON, ICON**  
**LADDER** from Heaven to the Earth,  
**I hang You at my Bosom,**  
Where **CHRIST** the Mystery dwells.

\*

Lord Jesus, “A Certain Word of Thine”  
Is “the Holy Table and Gospel” within my Being-Soul,  
Word that Thou hast Uttered when Thou hast Created me, Word-Altar Image of  
God.  
And this “Word of Mystery” – through the Calling-Prayer of Thy Name –  
“Becomes Liturgy-Eucharist” in the Church of my Being,  
The Communion of the Holy Trinity of Whose Great Priest Thou art.

## **Hesychasm, the Threefold Akathist of the Heart**

Within the Heart the Soul shows her Image and abides as within a barge,  
From the Heart the Soul is spreading out her “Rays” as Body,  
Within the Heart the Soul Sings Divine Laud to its Creator.

From the Heart the Soul stretches out and Meets other Souls,  
From the Heart the Soul opens up and pours herself out endlessly over the Heart,  
Within the Heart the Souls Receives God Himself – as into a Church.

The Soul is our Created Substance of Being,  
That also has an Energy that becomes Body,  
As we are a Unity of Created Being that has its own Created Energies.

The fall from Heaven with the evil sin “splits us into two”,  
Tearing asunder our Soul Being from its Energies, the Body,  
Therefore we seem made up of two estranged realities, which hate each other to death ...

The fall also breaks us away from our Creator and makes us blind and mute,  
without the Holy Singing.  
And the suffering of death and darkness frighten us ever.  
And we thus all wish to regain the Peace and Rest of eternal Life.

The Body’s Mind must be Sacralised through Christic Prayer,  
The Body’s Senses must be Sacralised through Repentance and Fasting,  
And the Spirit of the Soul must be awoken through the Lord Christ Coming into one’s Heart.

Hesychasm is thus a “Threefold Akathist” of Holy Prayer,  
The Prayer of the Mind – in the Ceaseless Singing of the Divine Name,  
The Prayer of the Senses – by Fasting,  
And the Prayer of the Spirit – by direct Repentance of the Soul.

Come, Lord Jesus, into my Heart and awaken my Soul,  
Come into my Heart and give Sight to my sin-blinded Eyes,  
Come into my Heart, Lord Jesus, for my Soul to “Meet” Thee!

I make my Mind a Speaking Prayer,  
My Senses I make Repentance-feeling Prayer,  
My Soul I make Speaking-direct Communion with Thee.

Lord, Absolute Father, have mercy on me! – Forgiveness of the fallen Creation,  
All-Holy Spirit, have mercy on me! – Spirit of the Praying Heart,  
Lord Jesus, have mercy on me! – Unceasing Prayer of the Heart ...

## HESYCHASM, MYSTERY of the SAINTS

*Each Saint has the Destiny of being the REHALLOWING Father of many “unholy” people.*

*Herein resides the Mystery of the Saints’ Celebration. We, the “sinners”, are born due to GOD’S GRACE-GIFT, and at the same time due to the Gift of all Saints, who take us under their protection and “vouch for us.” Both the GIFT of GOD and the Saints’ Gift are of capital importance.*

### **MOTTO:**

*O, my Saint, your Faith in my Salvation  
Is HELD by GOD Himself,  
And in your Faith I do believe myself!*

On a timeless DAY, in DIVINITY,  
As an Answer of LOVE,  
The SON together with the HOLY SPIRIT,  
Bring to GOD the FATHER  
A GIFT of THANKS.  
“Eternal FATHER,  
*Receive this Thanksgiving,  
These Gifts from Thy Own Gifts  
We bring before Thee.*  
And the FATHER Looks . . .  
Seeing *one more Love  
Of Creation.*”

**“RECEIVE the IMAGE of LOVE  
IT IS Thy IMAGE, FATHER!”**

And the FATHER **BLESSES!**

\*

“Look FATHER, along  
With my Gift of LOVE,  
I also bring an *Image of Creation,*  
Into which I Pour Myself Forth  
And through Me  
Thou Thyself Dost Pour Forth.

I am Thy very LOVE,  
And in this IMAGE I also create  
An Image of Created Love  
That *will Love Thee*  
LIKE I do.

Thou, FATHER, art the IMAGE of LOVE,  
And before THEE may stand  
Only one more Image of Love.”  
And GOD the FATHER sees  
An *Image of Created Love*  
But also an “anti-Image of evil” . . .

“FATHER,” says the SON,  
“Regard *the ONES who LOVE Thee*,  
These are the *Saints*  
Thou dost give LIFE to.

Thy BLESSING  
Is only upon Thy Saints,  
And these I bring before Thee  
As a Gift of LOVE.”

\*

The SON brings forth  
The Conception of Creation,  
“**The Book of Life**”.  
GOD the FATHER reads  
The **Names** of all Beings,  
Keeping the Holy ones,  
“Wiping out” the sinful ones.

“FATHER, only the Saints  
Can indeed be Written  
**Into the Book of Life . . .**  
Yet Each Saint  
Is like a Father of Creation,  
And how can they ‘allow their Sons to die’  
Despite their being sinful?”

“Yes,” says the FATHER,  
“I will not wipe out  
**Any of the Saints’ Sons,**  
**However they may be,**  
**But only those**

**Who are under their Holy PROTECTION.**

The Saints must take upon themselves

**One more Holiness**

**For those who do no fulfill it themselves.**

Because the Created World cannot exist

Unless it is Holy.”

“FATHER, as this Creation is of my Conception,

**I shall EMBODY**

**As the FIRST SAINT of Creation,**

**And under MY PROTECTION**

**All Sons of Creation will be born,**

**For ‘death does not exist’ . . .**

And even if sin invents death

**I shall RISE all the dead.”**

**And the FATHER BLESSES.**

\*

LORD, I the sinner

Should not have been Created,

My Parents should not have born me . . .

O, LIFE, what JOY!

O, LIFE, what DIVINE MYSTERY!

I, as a sinner,

Cannot have the Right to LIVE . . .

For sin is the “denial” of LIFE.

O, what Mystery,

For me, the unworthy,

To be still Created and born . . .

**This is the Mystery of the Saint.**

\*

*LORD, in me there is first Thy MERCY,*

*Then the Prayer of the MOTHER of GOD and the Prayer of the Saints,*

*Especially that of my Saint and of my Guardian Angel,*

*In whose Gift I was Created and born.*

*There is also the sigh of my earthly people,*

*And especially the sigh of my Parents, as my Destiny is to Redeem them.*

*Thy IMAGE is like a DIVINE SUN within me,*

*There is an Icon Light, the Image of the MOTHER of GOD.*

There is the Saint-Holder of the Light and the Flame of my Parents,  
And in these Lights is my Life.

I must Worship Thy IMAGE,  
Fill up the Icon Light with the Oil of my Faithfulness,  
In the Holder I must always kindle the Flame,  
And keep celebrating my Service.

I myself must be like a Church,  
With the ALTAR of Thy PRIESTHOOD-IMAGE.

## Hymn of One's Own Life

O, MYSTERY beyond Nature, MYSTERY of my Being,  
Thou, my GOD and CREATOR.

O, Joy of my Life,  
You, MOTHER of GOD and my Saint.

O, Song of my Being,  
The CHURCH of GOD and of all Saints.

O, Hallowing of my Life,  
My Parents and a Certain Earth  
With a Certain CROSS  
That help me ASCEND to HEAVEN.

O, GOD'S BLESSING!  
Thou dost CREATE me and GIVE me Life.

O, CHURCH of the Image of the MOTHER of GOD,  
My Cosmic MOTHER.

O, Paternity of one Saint,  
I am begotten due to your Gift.

O, Family of Certain Parents,  
Who give me birth on Earth.

O, what HONOR, to be GOD'S CREATION!

O, what Beauty, to be the GIFT of a Saint!

O, what Virtue for me to be  
The BEARER of a CROSS,  
Image of my People's REDEMPTION.

\*

At my Birth Thou, LORD JESUS CHRIST,  
Were the FIRST to receive me,  
Though, because of the sins Thou didst foresee I would do,  
A bleeding WOUND was added to Thee,  
A WOUND that GIVES me Life.



Likewise, GOD the ALLHOLY SPIRIT  
Uttered a SIGH, with overwhelming MERCY.

Not to mention the MOTHER of GOD,  
Who Deeply Crying took me in Her Arms . . .

Not to mention my Saint,  
What Prayer He Raised . . .

O my Saint, You keep Hoping  
That I, the sinner, will depart from sin.

And thus, in this Belief you take me as your Son,  
And GOD gives me the RIGHT to Live.

O, my Saint, I am Born from Your Prayer! . . .

“LORD, my Heart is telling me,  
That this sinner will depart from sin.  
And thus do I receive him, though  
I do pay his Right to Live  
With a deep WOUND that is added to me.”

O, Saints' DESTINY  
To RE-HALLOW all sinners,  
A DESTINY that allows even sinners to be Created,  
And thereby *to become Saints themselves . . .*  
***In this Ideal of Creation resides the Mystery of Creation,  
Even of those who should not have been created.***

## Hymn to all Saints

After the rightful PROSTRATION before GOD,  
The ONE in TRINITY beyond all,  
To whom shall I first dedicate my Devotion? . . .  
What Saint should I first bow to?  
For they all have the same Image of Saint,  
Though each with a different Face.

The SAINT of the Saints is sitting on the THRONE,  
He, CHRIST, GOD and Creature,  
The IMAGE of ARCH-PRIESTHOOD.

And all others around, in different Ranks.  
First the MOTHER of GOD,  
Image of the Saints' CHURCH.

Angels in all the Colours of Heaven,  
Nature with all the Fragrance of Flowers and Light of the Stars,  
And Holy Men, in all their Virtues.

Humble and sinful, I stand in awe at so much GLORY!  
Who should I regard first? . . .

On CHRIST'S BODY  
I see a WOUND that frightens and pains me to my very bones.

It is the WOUND of my sins . . .

I can see a deep scar on the Face of the MOTHER of GOD,  
On which the Tears of my sins are trickling, dropping out . . .  
Amidst the countless number of Angels  
I see a sad yet Smiling Face,  
It is my Kind Guardian Angel. . .

In the multitude of Saints I discern my Saint,  
I Recognize Him due to my very WOUNDS,  
That are at the same time his Wounds . . .

O, what Praise should I sing before this SIGHT?  
I Bow, Regard and keep silent . . .

I am not worthy of PARTAKING of this MARVEL

And yet it is Gifted to me . . .  
Only through WORSHIP can I bring my Answer.

## Song to my Saint

O, my Saint, my Saint,  
You are the Father that GOD chose as intercessor  
To Create me from His GIFT.

It is you also by Your intercession  
That my Parents Begot me,  
For lest You adopted me first,  
My Begetting would never have been.

You, my Saint, are the first  
To Believe that I the sinner  
Will depart from sin in the end . . .

O, my Saint, *Your Faith in my Salvation*  
*Is held by GOD Himself,*  
*And in your Faith I do believe myself!*

## Birth, the FIRST LITURGY of One's Own Life

1

The Union of my Parents begets my Body,  
The Dwelling Place  
Of my *New* Created Soul.

O, what a Mystery is this Body!  
Water-Earth, Flesh and Blood,  
Which Relates me to the World! . . .

This Body is Sealed with my Parents' Image,  
With the Inheritance of *an entire People* . . .

I am also Related to the Stars Above,  
To the tiniest blade of grass and the smallest Creature.

*Flesh is the Mystery that gathers  
The whole World as Memory,  
And Blood is the Mystery  
That makes this Relation Flow through everything.*

Therefore, my Body is first Created,  
Just as Thou, my LORD,  
Hast created Adam's Body first.  
The Body, Earth made Flesh and Water made Blood,  
Is the first GATHERING of the World's Image,  
So that the Soul Thou dost Create,  
May have the Semblance of Creation.

The Body is the Seal of the Image of Creation,  
And by this Thou dost MEASURE the World.

My Parents give me the Image of Creation,  
Yet they cannot give me a Soul,  
And the Mystery of my Being is the Union of the two Likenesses,  
Likeness of GOD and Likeness of Creation.

2

This is the Day of my Begetting,  
It is the Day of my Birth LITURGY.

The Begetting from my Parents  
Is the **PROSPHORON** that Ascends,  
Reaching the HEAVENLY ALTAR,  
Where the Saints' LITURGY is celebrated.  
Lots of PROSPHORA-Begettings arrive,  
And while celebrating, each Saint takes one . . .

Each Saint sees what *Image is sealed onto the PROSPHORON,*  
*Aware that by choosing one, he will have to ADOPT that Soul,*  
*Taking upon Himself the WOUNDS of that Soul's "sins". . .*

The PROSPHORON of my Begetting thus enters  
The CHURCH Above, the Image of the MOTHER of God  
Who RECEIVES all the PROSPHORA.  
SHE is the FIRST to see the Image of the PROSPHORON  
And how sinful it is . . .

O, MOTHER of GOD, You have seen my Image  
And Look, You have started to cry . . .  
As You have seen the multitude of inherited sins,  
And all the sins that I myself would do in my LIFE,  
*Yet You were the First to EMBRACE the PROSPHORON . . .*  
*You KISSED it, thus becoming*  
*My HEAVENLY MOTHER.*

You, MOTHER OF GOD, *chose an Angel,*  
And with Tearful Eyes You asked him . . .  
"Please take this PROSPHORON,  
Take it to the SERVICE and *be its GUARDIAN*" . . .

And the Angel took my PROSPHORON  
To the LITURGY ALTAR,  
Where a Saint was just Celebrating.  
He took it in his Arms, regarded it pensively,  
Wanted to refuse it several times . . .  
But a Tear dropped down on it . . .

*"O, You Saint who took my PROSPHORON,*  
*You have received me as Your Son for ever"*

3

And the Saint who chose my PROSPHORON  
Starts LITURGISING,  
He lifts it UP  
Where the LORD CHRIST Himself receives it  
In His DIVINE HANDS,

*UTTERING a WORD of MYSTERY.  
At that, the HOLY SPIRIT comes  
And takes the PROSPHORON on His HANDS  
With a DEEP SIGH of MERCY . . .*

*“HEAVENLY FATHER,  
Give Life to yet one more Soul.  
My WORD has Conceived it  
And the HOLY SPIRIT too,  
Only Thy BLESSING must Be  
For one more Being to Live” . . .*

The Celebrating Saint CUTS the AMNOS  
Out of the PROSPHORON,  
And from the AMNOS flows BLOOD,  
That the Saint puts in the CHALICE . . .

O, what awesome MYSTERY,  
The AMNOS is *full of WOUNDS*  
*And bitter sorrows . . .*  
*These are my Wounds from inherited sins,  
Wounds, from sins that I will do,  
Which are now foreseen and revealed . . .*  
*And these Wounds also WOUND CHRIST’S BODY  
From which DIVINE BLOOD Flows  
Mingling with my own Blood,  
And in the CHALICE of MYSTERY  
They UNITE and BECOME RELATED . . .*

*I, as a Soul, am Born  
Here, in the CHALICE of MYSTERY.  
A BABY Born to Life,  
How frightening! I am wearing CHRIST’S BODY,  
While HE is wearing my Body . . .  
Like an Embodiment of ONE into the OTHER.*

*Suddenly the Two Entwine . . .*

*O, MYSTERY of the LITURGY of LIFE! . . .*

*SON of GOD, through a CERTAIN WORD  
Thou hast Created my Soul,  
SEALING it with Thy WORD in eternity,  
As a HEART-IMAGE of GOD.*

*O, ALLHOLY SPIRIT,*

*A CERTAIN BREATH of Thine  
Was SEALED on and enlivened my HEART.*

*O, FATHER, Thy Absolute BLESSING  
United the TRINITARY SEAL,  
And thus my Soul was Begotten.*

*And through the AMNOS cut out from the PROSPHORON,  
GOD'S BLOOD and Created Blood,  
My Soul Embodied.*

The AMNOS, THREEFOLD LOVE of GOD,  
The AMNOS, Creation Love as well,  
The AMNOS, Love of the CHURCH,  
The AMNOS, Heaven and Earth UNITED,  
The AMNOS, KINDRED Soul and Body,  
The AMNOS, MYSTERY beyond Nature,  
The AMNOS, MYSTERY of the LITURGY,  
The AMNOS, MYSTERY of MYSTERIES – EUCHARIST.

4

What am I, the New Born?  
I am a Body begotten from my Parents,  
Endowed with the *Image of Creation*  
*And my People's Kinship,*  
*With a Legacy of both Virtues and "sins",*  
*All united in my flesh and blood,*  
*The PROSPHORON of the Earthly CHURCH.*

**And the DESTINY of this PROSPHORON is to ASCEND to HEAVEN.**

To Heaven, where the *CHURCH ABOVE* is,  
*Where the Soul is Born.*

The Body is the Seal of the Image Below,  
The Soul is the Seal of the Image ABOVE,  
*And thus I am a UNION of HEAVEN and Earth.*

My Soul is begotten  
*Through a CREATING WORD*

*And through the BREATH of the HOLY SPIRIT  
In the FATHER'S BLESSING,  
The SEAL of GOD'S IMAGE.*

The WORD is the Image of the HEART and BLOOD,



Of the PROSPHORON and the CHALICE,  
Of the Earth and Water.  
The SPIRIT is the Image of LIFE-the RITUAL,  
The BLESSING is the Image of Being.

Thus my New Born Soul  
Has the SEAL-LIKENESS of the WORD,  
The LIFE-LIKENESS of the SPIRIT,  
In a UNION of BLESSING.

And the DESTINY of my Created Being  
Is Life of the Earth and Life of HEAVEN,  
In the CHANTING of the WORD and VOICE of the SPIRIT,  
All united in the EUCHARIST-COMMUNION.

5

I THANK Thee LORD for Creating me,  
Though Thou hast seen me to LIVE unworthy. . .  
Thou were the FIRST to take me in Thy CRUCIFIXION,  
And the MOTHER of GOD was the FIRST,  
Who ADOPTED me as a Son of the CHURCH,  
An Angel offered to be my Guardian,  
While a Saint became my PROTECTOR . . .  
And below, my Parents and my People  
Made me the inheritor of the MYSTERY of LIFE.

GLORY to Thee LORD, GLORY to Thee  
MYSTERY of the LOVE-EUCHARIST!

## LAUD to All Saints

O, Saints who Love GOD  
And are unconquered by evil,  
You alone are truly worthy  
Of the One Who Created You . . .

O, You GOD Loving Saints,  
You are just as prone to weaknesses as we are,  
Yet You BELIEVE so strongly  
In the boundless LOVE,  
That Your Nature turns into SUPER-NATURE,  
And thus You nevermore fall out of GOODNESS.

O, You Saints, You never fall out of LOVE!  
Yet the Greatest MIRACLE of all  
*Is that in Your Holiness You TAKE ALONG*  
*Sinners as well, to Redeem . . .*

## DEVOTION

My Saint, my Saint, great is *your Faith*  
*That I too shall be Saved! . . .*

*You Believe so strongly that I shall depart from sin,*  
That GOD Himself,  
Due to your Love for HIM and HIS LOVE for you,  
***BELIEVES your Faith . . .***  
Hence He is patient with me,  
Though I rightfully deserve nothing but death.

O my Saint, my Saint,  
What a great GIFT it is to be Holy,  
To have such FAITH as to ***RISE the dead from the grave.***

\*

O, MOTHER of GOD,  
You are the EMPRESS of all Saints,  
The GIFT of Holiness is in You as great as that of all humanity.  
You have Born the very SPRING of Holiness,  
You have held in Your Arms the SON of GOD,  
That makes You worthy of being the ***IMAGE of the CHURCH,***  
***The Holiest Image of Creation,***  
***The MOTHER of Holiness in Heaven and on Earth.***

## AVVA and the Neophyte

My AVVA, my AVVA.  
You are the LIKENESS of GOD'S GRACE,  
*You are the Likeness of the Saint  
Of whose GIFT I was Born.*

Through you I DISCOVER the Saint who TOOK me  
In his Arms when I was Begotten,  
*And made me his Son.*

My AVVA, *in your Icon*  
*GOD, Saints, Parents,*  
*Heaven and Earth*  
*GATHER in a COMMUNION of MYSTERY.*

Avva my Father,  
Kneeling, under your BLESSING I stand.

By your Hands Heaven descends.  
By your Face GRACE ever SHINES,  
By your WORDS,  
GOD Himself SPEAKS to me.

*My AVVA, what Blessed DESTINY*  
*To have FOUND you! . . .*  
Without you, long would I have wandered  
With no Hope of Fulfillment and Salvation . . .

AVVA mine, AVVA mine,  
*You are my Holy CHAPEL,*  
*Where seven times a Day*  
*I kneel in humility,*  
*Faithfully Hoping*  
*That I too shall be Saved.*

All that I have is a GIFT  
From GOD'S GRACE,  
From my Parents' Inheritance  
And the Virtues of the Saint who Adopted me,  
From your Counsel, AVVA Father,  
A Gift from Holy GIFTS.

\*

On a timeless DAY, in DIVINITY,  
As an Answer of LOVE,

The SON together with the HOLY SPIRIT,  
Bring to GOD the FATHER  
A GIFT of THANKS.

“Eternal FATHER,  
*Receive this Thanksgiving,  
These Gifts from Thy Own Gifts  
We bring before Thee.”*

And the FATHER Looks . . .

He sees *one more Love  
Of Creation.*

**“RECEIVE THE IMAGE OF LOVE  
IT IS Thy IMAGE, FATHER!”**

And the FATHER **BLESSES!**

## **The Spiritual Father, Image of the SON as Likeness of the FATHER**

The IMAGE of the SON is eternity  
And cannot change into  
Another IMAGE,  
The SON is eternally Reborn  
Still as the IMAGE of the Son.  
Yet the SON in His eternity,  
Reveals from within Himself  
The FATHER of Whom  
He was born,  
And He is His FATHER'S Likeness.

This is the Mystery  
Of the SPIRITUAL TRINITY,  
Where the Son  
Has the Semblance  
Of the FATHER  
And of the ALLHOLY SPIRIT.  
Yet each  
In His Own Image  
Of Depth,  
With no confusion.

Whoever sees the SON,  
Sees the FATHER,  
And both SON and FATHER  
Are Revealed  
By the Light  
Of the ALLHOLY SPIRIT.

Likewise, in the Created World,  
Man, the Image of the SON,  
Must open up in himself  
The Image of the FATHER,  
And thus the SON  
Affirms in eternity  
The FATHER,  
The ABSOLUTE  
Who has Born  
And Created Everything!

Man, as Image of the SON,  
Undergoes an Eternal Growth,  
That is the Revealing of his Self,  
In Likeness of the FATHER.  
As a child, Man  
Grows Big  
When he Shows  
More and more his Semblance  
To the FATHER.

The Mystery of the SON'S PRIESTHOOD  
Resides precisely in His Likeness with the FATHER'S IMAGE,  
That bestows all those of the FATHER  
Upon the SON,  
Who in His turn makes them a GIFT,  
ALTAR of GOD,  
IMAGE of the SON  
In DEVOTION!

Thus, the SON  
In His IMAGE of PRIESTHOOD,  
Becomes the BEARER  
Of all things to the FATHER,  
And more than this,  
The BEARER of the FATHER  
Towards all, is the SON.  
The FATHER Himself BLESSES,  
The HAND is the SON'S,  
Only the BLESSING  
Is the FATHER'S,  
And thus the SON,  
As PRIEST and Spiritual Father,  
Is the WORKING of the FATHER  
That is done through the SON.

O, ICON of the Spiritual Father,  
The FATHER is WORKING  
Through the SON,  
The SON is the BEARER of the FATHER  
And of His Own GIFT.  
The SON brings everything  
Before the FATHER,  
And HE Offers His BLESSING  
Upon everything.

The Spiritual Father

Is the SON,  
Who mirrors in everything  
The IMAGE and WORK of the FATHER.  
And thus the FATHER receives  
His SON'S GIFT  
In the most HOLY  
DEVOTION,  
That receives the ABSOLUTE  
BLESSING.  
And there is no Absolute BLESSING  
Lest through the Spiritual SON!

\*

Avva, my Father,  
Kneeling, under your Blessing I stand.

May your Hands descend Heaven to me,  
May the GRACE shine through your Eyes,  
May GOD Himself SPEAK to me through your Words.

Avva, be my Father,  
A Father I can Faithfully Trust  
That I myself shall be Saved.



**From the MEMORIES of the ORIGINS**

**IMAGE and LIKENESS**

## The Song of the SON of GOD

\*

O, Father, IMAGE Absolute  
Who art before everything else,  
The UNBORN One  
And the One Who BEARS everything,  
Wholeness Itself,  
**To Thee**  
**The first Honouring**  
**In Devotion.**

Thou art Reborn in me, Thy SON,  
And Thou art **PARENT and FATHER.**  
In me, Thy SON, Thou art Whole  
And Thy Infinity Opens into  
An Infinity  
That Takes in all Infinity.

My PARENT, Thou art in Me  
The Absolute LOVE  
That BEARS me as Son,  
**Unending LOVE.**

Absolute PARENT and FATHER,  
In me, Thy SON, Thou art – once more –  
And no one can Hold Thy Depth  
But Thy SON Who can Open it.

All Thy Life is in Me  
And My Life is in Thee,  
O, LOVE,  
Thou art the ONE and ONLY ICON IMAGE  
In Thyself and Without.

\*\*

FATHER, I, Thy SON,  
Am the absolute **WHOLE**  
The One BORN of Thee,  
And nothing else is needed  
But the HOLY SPIRIT  
Who is also Begotten of Thee,  
The TRINITY of the absolute BEING,  
**The ONE in THREE Undivided FACES,**

**And still I, THY Son,**  
**Also Create an Image of Creation**  
**In my Likeness,**  
**Into which I Myself Embody,**  
**And thus I Appear**  
**Twice as Thy SON:**

The ONLY BEGOTTEN  
And the created One  
In the SAME PERSON.

Receive, my PARENT,  
Also my Image of created Son,  
That I ever Lay Before Thee  
As a **GIFT of LOVE.**

And more than this,  
Through this Image of created Son  
I also Create a World  
That **shall Sing Thy Name**  
That **deserves**  
**All Love and Worship.**

\*\*\*

I, the SON, the CREATOR LOGOS,  
Have the absolute Origin  
In Thee, absolute **FATHER,**  
Of Whom I am BORN.

Yet as Son of creation  
I also need a **created Origin,**  
That is, **the Image of Mother.**

To Thee, my **PARENT,**  
I bring my Song of Son in Himself DIVINE,  
And at the same time I bring my song of Son of creation  
To the **Mother** Who gives Me Body,  
**Two IMAGES between Whom I am,**  
**Two LOVES that MEET**  
And in my Image of Son **UNITE.**

## At the Crossroad of the BORDERLANDS of MYSTERY

LORD, Thou hast Created  
A World  
Able to MEET Thee,  
To LOVE Thee,  
Thee, Who hast Created the World  
Out of LOVE!

Yet the World below  
Stands apart from Thee,  
For between Thee and the World  
There is a Border,  
That DISTINGUISHES Creation  
From its CREATOR.  
A Crossroad of MYSTERY  
That becomes  
ALTAR  
Of HOLY WORSHIP,  
Where Thou Thyself dost Come  
And CALL the World  
To Come to Thee,  
To CROSS the BORDERLAND,  
Only if marked by Thy TRANSFIGURATION,  
DRESSED in the GARMENT  
Of MYSTERY.

Heaven Itself has a BORDER  
It cannot CROSS,  
Only in the MYSTERY  
Of Thy NAME,  
That is BEYOND  
All Names,  
But which is **“WHISPERED”**  
**In Thy LOVE,**  
**LOVE, which is the MYSTERY**  
Of Thy very NAME,  
WORSHIPPED and Glorified beyond words  
In all Heaven!

The Earth itself and all its Creatures  
Has a BORDER of MYSTERY,  
Where everything STANDS STILL  
And becomes ALTAR,

Where **LIVING SACRIFICES**  
**Are OFFERED UP,**  
Which Thou **LORD**  
Dost **RECEIVE,**  
And in the **BURNING** of **LOVE**  
Thou dost **TRANSFIGURE,**  
And only thus the **PASSAGE BEYOND,**  
Over the **BORDERLAND**  
May "HAPPEN".  
The World cannot  
**PASS OVER** the **BORDERLAND** of **MYSTERY,**  
For it is Created Being,  
But Thou Thyself dost  
**STRETCH OUT**  
Thy **LOVE,**  
Which becomes  
The **PASSAGE** over the **BORDERLAND,**  
Where **ETERNITY**  
Becomes  
The **MEETING,**  
The **MYSTERY** between  
Thee and the World,  
**NAME-WORSHIP,**  
**LOVE-UNION** above all,  
**LOVE-STANDSTILL**  
**FACE** to **FACE,**  
That Stops nevermore,  
That ever **BEGINS**  
And ever becomes  
**MYSTERY** and Crossroad,  
**ALTAR** and **PASSAGE,**  
Endless **LOVE**  
That brings everything **TOGETHER.**  
**GIFTS** of **COMMUNION,**  
**BORDERLAND** without **STANDSTILL,**  
**STANDSTILL** without **BORDER,**  
**GOD** and the World  
    **MEETING!**

\*\*

**LORD,** here I am myself,  
At the **BORDER-Crossroad** of **MYSTERY**  
**I can see the Heavenly PATH**  
**With the NAME**  
Of the **ONE** Who **EMBODIED,**

The SON of GOD,  
The WORD CREATOR,  
Who RAISED the **CROSS of the World**  
To the RESURRECTION of Eternity.  
And thus,  
With the DIVINE NAME,  
With His DEVOTION,  
Do I set out for the BEYOND,  
In the Heavenly Unequaled LIGHT.

Here I am, my LORD,  
At the BORDER,  
Where the whole Universe  
Is FULL of Beauty  
And sweet Scents,  
That SPEAK of Thee.  
Here where nothing may be broken,  
I Caress everything with my hand,  
And in whispers full of MYSTERY  
I HEAR DIVINE Chanting!  
Which PASSES me Over the BORDERLAND.  
Here I stand at the Crossroad,  
Where an ICON  
STANDS LIGHTED by a Candle  
That shall Nevermore Extinguish!  
I Keep my Eyes Intent  
On the IMAGE of MYSTERY  
And WAIT  
For it to LOOK at me as well ...  
The DIVINE NAME  
Keeps **echoing into my Heart,**  
**In my Ears**  
I Hear the Whole World **Chanting,**  
**The LOOK of the ICON**  
UNITES Everything  
Into SOMETHING  
Where GOD and the World  
Can MEET  
FACE to FACE.  
And they nevermore stop this  
STANDING STILL  
That becomes ETERNITY,  
And at the same time  
Becomes free PASSAGE  
Into ETERNITY.

O, IMAGE of LOVE,  
You bring everything together,  
O, ICON,  
The BORDERLAND and CROSSROAD  
Where all MYSTERIES  
MEET  
And PARTAKE  
Of the HOLY SUPPER,  
In the ETERNITY  
**Where there is ever BORDER,**  
**Where there is ever PASSAGE.**

## Primordial Memories

### 1

The FATHER, the SON, the HOLY SPIRIT  
Are GOD TRINITY,  
One BEING and one NATURE,  
The Absolute in Itself.

The SON says: "In our IMAGE  
Let us also give Being  
*To a Created Image.*  
I shall endow it with the *Image of the Son,*  
Thou, FATHER, *as CREATOR,*  
Endow it with *Being,*  
And Thou, HOLY SPIRIT, likewise  
*Endow it with Life."*

And thus TRINITY in Itself  
Becomes *in Creation*  
*One more TRINITY.*

### 2

**"In the Beginning there was the WORD-the LITURGY."**  
Before the beginning there was LOVE  
With Its Mystery, **the TRINITY,**  
That is **BIRTH-the WORD,**  
That is **the LITURGY.**

Kneel BEFORE  
The DIVINE ICON,  
That is the LITURGY of LOVE,  
The IMAGE of our LORD CHRIST.

Take off the shoes of all worldly worries,  
Bow your Forehead beyond "the floor of flesh",  
**Step into the Bethlehem-Church,**  
*Where the Lamb from ABOVE*  
*Becomes also Earthly Liturgy,*  
*For the World to be thus Born.*

GOD'S LITURGY HEART is BEATING,



It is Beating both in Heaven and on Earth,  
**The SELFSAME HEART CHRIST,**  
ABOVE and Below.

Who can hinder LOVE,  
Who can border it?

Behold the DIVINE LOGOS,  
Who is both the DIVINE LITURGY in Itself  
And the Liturgy of Creation.

The Mystery of Creation is full of awe,  
For Thou, Christ, dost Liturgise it Thyself;  
Thou dost EMBODY Thyself  
And makest the whole World  
Thine Own BODY,  
So that through Thy Body we may also ASCEND  
Into GOD.

I myself, and each of us is  
An IMAGE of Liturgy,  
A Certain LOVE-WORD,  
IMAGE in Eternity.

And Each of us is  
Image of Creation and IMAGE of GOD;  
*Who MEET*  
*Only in Thy Liturgical IMAGE.*

Only in this IMAGE do I Find myself,  
In my MEETING Thee,  
In Thy Liturgy IMAGE,  
MYSTERY of LOVE beyond words.

The LITURGY of LOVE  
Never stops,  
Hence it is the “HEART of ETERNITY”,  
The HEART in never-ending Beating  
That never stops.

JESUS, Thy HEART Beats  
In GOD, in Heaven and on Earth,  
In all the Hearts of the World,  
CHALICE filled with GOD’S BLOOD  
And the Blood of Creation,  
Which always in LITURGY  
Become the EUCHARIST.

LORD JESUS, I myself Come  
To the ALTAR of Thy LITURGY,  
Where I offer myself up as a “Prosphoron”  
For Thee to LITURGISE.

Do not be offended by my scanty Love.  
Thou hast Created me out of THY LOVE  
And the IMAGE of LOVE is **SEALED**  
For Ever onto my Being,  
Please make this SEAL into an ALTAR,  
Where Thou shalt always LITURGISE  
And Shalt Embody into my Being.

I have fallen out of Love  
For my many sins,  
And lie in the abyss of death,  
But, LORD,  
Receive me as a Prosphoron  
Of which please make a LITURGY,  
*And “Pour” into Thy CHALICE*  
*Also a “drop” of my Blood,*  
For Thy LOVE and mine  
To MEET again.

Thou GOD dost always  
Bear us from Thy LOVE,  
And Creation also keeps Giving Birth to Thee,  
And this MEETING LOVE becomes EUCHARIST,  
*BREAD of Heaven and of Earth,*  
*The WORD that was made FLESH.*

DIVINE BREAD-CHRIST,  
GOD and Creation in UNION,  
**Behold, this is the ICON** that is no idol,  
In which both **the World and GOD Himself**  
**REVERE at the same time.**

LORD JESUS CHRIST,  
SON of GOD and Son of Creation,  
From the LITURGY of LOVE  
Thou Givest Birth to **the Church-the MOTHER of the WORLD,**  
**Creation holding GOD into her Arms.**

O, GOD’S LOVE full of awe,  
How wondrously Thou dost become an Image of Creation,  
For the World to also receive

The DIVINE Measure!

O, GOD, Thou hast taken BODY  
For the World to ASCEND into GOD,  
TWO LOVES that have Found each other  
“Beyond the abyss of the Absolute”.

Therefore, the LOVE LITURGY,  
The HEART of Immortality,  
Must never stop.

If only once the LITURGY stopped,  
Everything at once would be “naught”.

LOVE is Ceaseless SERVING of the LITURGY,  
The Endless BIRTH of Oneself,  
LOVE is the “Absolute RITUAL”  
That becomes the EUCHARIST-GIFT.

What is more wonderful?  
The EMBODIED DIVINE  
Or *Creation OVERCOMING Itself*  
In the DIVINE, *Beyond* all Created Image?  
The DIVINE made Body is CHRIST,  
The HOLY SPIRIT is over the Body,  
And They are undivided,  
They are at the same time and they are ONE.  
Through CHRIST the DIVINE becomes  
The BODY of the EUCHARIST,  
Through the HOLY SPIRIT, the BODY becomes  
An IMAGE of HOLINESS,  
CHRIST and the HOLY SPIRIT –  
The CHURCH’S LITURGY.

A CERTAIN WORD of Thine  
*Has Created a Certain Soul* of mine,  
And the Two Images stand Face to Face,  
As this is my Life,  
*To See myself in Thee,*  
Image and Likeness,  
Without confusion.

I am first  
A WORD of Thine,  
*Written into Thee, the BOOK of LIFE,*  
That Thou dost UTTER

*And present me as a GIFT.*

The DIVINE WORD,  
*HEART of GOD,*  
BEATS in my Being,

When I hear this WORD,  
My heart  
Answers Likewise.

O, Mystery of UTTERING,  
Mystery of BIRTH!

When *I am worthy to HEAR the UTTERANCE*  
Of which I was Born,  
Then I too, JESUS, shall become  
*“ONE BODY” with Thee.*

**3**

LORD JESUS CHRIST,  
ICON in Heaven and on Earth,  
Thou art the IMAGE,  
Through which everything was made.

The Mystery of DIVINITY  
**Is the Mystery of Thy BIRTH**  
From the FATHER, Who has no beginning.  
And the Mystery of the World  
Is also **Thy Birth**  
**Into an Image of Creation,**  
GOD and Creation  
Equally.

The IMAGE of GOD the FATHER  
Is beyond our Sight,  
But Thy IMAGE of SON  
Opens for us  
A Window of Mystery.

O, IMAGE of the ICON,  
Of GOD and Creation,  
Of Heaven and Earth,  
IMAGE and LIKENESS,  
You deserve all WORSHIP!

DIVINITY Opens  
The DOOR toward the World  
Through the IMAGE of His SON,  
In its turn, the **World opens a Door**  
That allows GOD to be SEEN,  
**The Image of the VIRGIN MOTHER**  
Holding the DIVINE INFANT in her Arms,  
**The MYSTERY of the Icon of Creation.**

Both Heaven and Earth  
WORSHIP this ICON,  
That allows everything  
To come **TOGETHER.**

The VIRGIN-MOTHER  
Is the ICON of the World,  
The INFANT CHRIST  
Is the ICON of GOD,  
And their MEETING of MYSTERY  
Offers the World the DIVINE GARMENT.

\*

The **ICON from ABOVE** is within You,  
For You Hold in Your Arms  
The DIVINE CHRIST,  
The **Icon of Below**,  
Of the Earth, is also within You,  
And thus in Your ICON  
**GOD and Creation are Together.**

O, IMAGE of the ICON  
Of the MOTHER of GOD,  
You **OPEN** for me  
**The DOOR** toward GOD,  
Who EMBODIES into the World,  
For me to also **Embody into GOD.**

## Man and Woman

A CERTAIN WORD of Thine,  
IMAGE of the SON of GOD,  
Creates **from Its “RIB-NATURE”**  
A Certain Image of my Soul,  
An Image of Created Being.

And if the Image of the SON of GOD  
Stands afore,  
The Image of Adam-Man is Born,  
And if the Image of Creation stands afore,  
The Image of Eve-Woman is Born.

Thus we have both a DIVINE Image and an Image of Creation  
That are the Arche-Images of our Being,  
Which then Configure us  
As Centres of Personality,  
Man and Woman equally.

Love is the Image of the Icon in Itself,  
The Icon of God the Father for His Son  
Through the Holy Spirit, Love also for His Son.

DIVINE Life is in the Love of God the Father for the Son,  
Both the Heart of the Son and of the Holy Spirit Beat with the Heart of the Father,  
And the Icon of the Father’s Love is their One and Only Icon.

The Life of Creation is in the Mother’s Heart for the Son as well,  
The Mother’s Heart being Likeness of the Father’s Heart,  
Worship that Ascends and Descends endlessly . . .

Adam is the Image over the Image of Creation,  
As Eve comes forth from his rib, as the Child of Adam’s Heart,  
Thus Eve has in her Heart Adam’s Rib-Child.

Adam does not celebrate a wedding of pleasure with Eve,  
From the Image of the Father, Adam offers his Son as a Gift  
And Eve receives the Son into her Heart through Adam.

The Joy of Adam and Eve’s Meeting is not simply a pleasure,  
It is the Sacerdotal Ritual of the Son’s Descent into Body,  
Through Adam, the Priest, the Son-Eucharist is Born in Eve, the Church.

Through the Son-Eucharist, Adam and Eve Meet as Communion,

As neither absorbs into their singular Heart,  
Which would mean killing the Very Eucharist-the Son.

Adam is the Priest who has in Himself the Power-Seed of the Eucharist,  
And Eve is the Church-Chalice, the Heart Altar of the Eucharistic Son,  
Both Adam and Eve Serve Together the Incarnation of the Eucharistic Son.

Adam is not “Eve’s Man” but the Priest – the direct Image of God,  
And Eve is not Adam’s “woman”, but the Church of God’s Incarnation,  
They do not indulge in pleasure, but perform the Liturgy of the Son’s Eucharist.

This is why, after the fall from Heaven, Adam falls from Priesthood  
And Eve falls from the Image of Icon-Church,  
And their Service becomes a desecrate game without the Eucharistic Son, Who is forgotten.

Poor Adam, from Priest he turns into a theatre actor,  
While Eve becomes a witch that steals Adam’s Priesthood,  
For she declares herself the priestess of a magic that stabs the Eucharistic Child.

Horrible transformation of the Divine Liturgy into the killing of the Son! . . .  
When Eve is the priestess, Adam’s very Life is sacrificed,  
Adam’s Son is killed, while the blood is thrown away as garbage.

Thus, after the fall the Great Priest Christ Comes  
To re-establish the true Priesthood, that is the Sign of the Son,  
At the same time re-establishing the true Church, the Icon of the Mother of God.

With the Restoration of the Church, as the Icon of the Mother of God,  
The witchcraft of the magic priestess is abolished,  
And the true Eucharistic Liturgy through Christ the Risen – is celebrated.

Christ’s Liturgy is no longer a Bloody Sacrifice,  
Eve no longer kills the Son of God,  
But the Son of God Resurrects the very Mother of the Church.

If Eve has the Fate of Giving Birth to the Son of God,  
And the fall turns her into the killer of this Fate,  
The Son of God Himself Comes to give Eve a new birth, as the Mother of God.

“Mother of God, You bring on the Restoration of Creation,  
Through Christ’s Incarnation You have become the Heavenly Mother – the Church,  
And through the Church, Creation is Reborn to eternal Life!”

“Mother of God, You have Reborn the lost Icon-Image,  
You have Reborn the Church of the Son of God,

I Worship Your Icon, for You Truly carry God in Your Arms.”

Woman, you are the Church of Adam’s Priesthood,  
The Fate of the Incarnation of the Son of God through Adam,  
Do not be the killer of your own Church, of God and of Adam,  
Woman, do not kill Adam’s Priesthood by your witchcraft,  
Adam, do not kill Eve’s Church by your desecration,  
You should both be the Church and the Priesthood of the Son’s Incarnation!

The Fulfillment of woman’s Love is not man, but the Son,  
And the fulfillment of man’s Love is also the Son.  
The “void” of the Son brings about only killing and dissoluteness.

The Fulfillment of Creation is God’s Love  
While the “void” of God’s Love triggers only hatred-negation,  
The “void” of God causes Creation to destroys itself.



## **HESYCHASM, Seeing through the LIGHT of GRACE**

I am trying to behold  
Thy FACE only for a moment . . .  
Yet in this DIVINE RADIANCE,  
My Creation Eyes  
Can no longer see. . .

LORD, Thou dost keep telling me:  
“My LOVE  
Is in the SHOWING of My FACE.

Do not close your Eyes,  
Try to look at Me,  
The JOY of LOVE is  
In the LOOKING of the Eyes.

If you only knew what JOY there is  
In the FACE of the One you see,  
You would keep your eyes open for ever.”

But LORD, I cannot look at Thee,  
Thy RADIANCE is blinding me . . .  
Lay Your GRACE  
Between Thee and me,  
GRACE ITSELF is so RADIANT,  
That I fall to Thy feet,  
And only from time to time  
Can I lift my Eyes,  
And almost blinded by LIGHT  
I lower my Eyes again,  
With the DIVINE LONGING for Thee,  
That makes me again and again  
Dare look at Thee . . .

Created Nature is “melting away”  
When FACING the UNCREATED,  
And only through GRACE may be  
Regarded that which is BEYOND Creation.

## **LIKENESS, FRUIT of the IMAGE**

A CERTAIN WORD of Thine,  
SON of GOD,  
Has Created Each of Us,  
IMAGE and LIKENESS.

The WORD, Thy IMAGE,  
Is Sealed onto our Created Image,  
And we are all  
In-between two Natures,  
Between the SUPERNATURE of the CREATOR IMAGE,  
And the Created Nature,  
Without confusion.

IMAGE and LIKENESS.

Each of us is like a TREE  
With its own Nature,  
Yet with its Roots fixed  
In the IMAGE of GOD,  
And the FRUIT of the TREE  
Is this very UNION  
Of IMAGE and LIKENESS.

The TREE'S Nature is drying out  
Without the IMAGE of GOD,  
For only together,  
Without mingling,  
Are they Life and FRUIT,  
IMAGE and LIKENESS.

## Akathist of Repentance

For individual reading, as a prayer rule.

### Kontakion 1

**LORD, I have fallen away from Thy LOVE and have sunk in my passions, in the outer darkness, where I am separated from Thee; but LORD, I cannot be without Thee, I cannot forget Thee, and thus I cry out from my very corruption:**

**Lord, forgive me, despite my sin, I still WORSHIP before Thee!**

### Ikos 1

Lord, I, Thy Being, am the BEARER of Thy IMAGE, and the meaning of my Life is to Mirror this DIVINE IMAGE in my own IMAGE, to have Thy IMAGE grow within me and to be in Thy LIKENESS; but I have fallen away from virtue, and buried in my passions, I have darkened Thy IMAGE.

Lord, forgive me for **falling away from Thy IMAGE**;

Lord, forgive me, for I have 'emptied' myself of Thy IMAGE;

Lord, forgive me, for I have sinned;

Lord, forgive me, for I cannot stay separated from Thee;

Lord, forgive me, for blinded by sin, I can SEE Thee no longer;

Lord, forgive me, **I shall cry out in Eternity, forgive me**;

**Lord, forgive me, despite my sin, I still WORSHIP Thee!**

### Kontakion 2

There is no "wiping out of sins", as nothing can wipe out sins, for sins are the "killing of the DIVINE IMAGE", and only Thou LORD canst **OVERLOOK** sins with Thy "**FORGIVENESS**" and I with my "**WORSHIP**", in the Singing of: **ALELLUIA!**

### Ikos 2

I am "a sinner in Eternity", but Thou wilt CLOTHE me in Eternity with Thy Forgiveness, and only my **WORSHIP** will be my **EYE**, through which I shall SEE and LOVE Thee.

Lord, forgive me, for I have opened up the "abyss" of sin;

Lord, forgive me, for I have extinguished the "LIGHT",

Lord, forgive me, for I have "spoiled" Thy INCORRUPTION;

Lord, forgive me, for I have killed what Thou hast Made;

Lord, forgive me, for instead of LOVE I have kindled a "hellish fire";

**Lord, forgive me, despite my sin, I still WORSHIP Thee!**

### **Kontakion 3**

The FULFILMENT of Life is for me to give Thee an ANSWER in the LIKENESS of Thy DIVINE IMAGE, but I, “devoid of IMAGE”, commit things that are “image-less”, and sinking deeper in corruption I do not “despair”, but “CRY OUT breaking Earth and Heaven and all below”: **FORGIVE me, ALELLUIA!**

### **Ikos 3**

In the “**SCALES of ETERNITY**” on one side there are hanging “my sin”, corruption and impermanence; on the other side Thy **FORGIVENESS** and my **WORSHIP**, and both parts are rocking the scales.

Lord, forgive me, for I always sin;  
Lord, forgive me, for I always fall into self-delusion;  
Lord, forgive me, for I still run to Thee;  
Lord, forgive me, for I still “dare” entreat Thee;  
Lord, forgive me, for I am left only with my **WORSHIP**;  
Lord, forgive me, for all I can do is “**CRY OUT**”;  
**Lord, forgive me, despite my sin, I still WORSHIP Thee!**

### **Kontakion 4**

LORD, I pray not to end up in “the hell where I cannot WORSHIP Thee”, the hell where “I cannot CRY OUT for Thy FORGIVENESS”, but instead in “the hell of FORGIVENESS”, in the Singing of: **ALLELUIA!**

### **Ikos 4**

The IMAGE of DIVINE LOVE is beyond words, and cannot ever be wiped away. It bears the **Mystery of FORGIVENESS and WORSHIP** that allows us LORD to “**MEET**” again.

Lord, forgive me, for I do not “despair”;  
Lord, forgive me, for despite my sin I still “dare” entreat Thee;  
Lord, forgive me, for I trust Thy **LOVE ABOVE** all;  
Lord, forgive me, for I cling to my **WORSHIP**;  
Lord, forgive me, for I “wallow in my own hell”;  
Lord, forgive me, “I cry out till I break myself out”;  
**Lord, forgive me, despite my sin, I still WORSHIP Thee!**

### **Kontakion 5**

The fallen angel, the devil, cannot “WORSHIP” Thee any longer and “will stay in his own eternal darkness”, but MAN has the very **“Eternal WORSHIP, despite his eternal guilt”**, in the Singing of: **ALELLUIA!**

### **Ikos 5**

Both the “hellish cry of sin” and “the consuming CRY of WORSHIP” are terrible, and both are rocking “the SCALES of Eternity”.

Lord, forgive me, I will cry out endlessly;  
Lord, forgive me, for despite my sin I still WORSHIP Thee;  
Lord, forgive me, I cry out from my suffering;  
Lord, forgive me, my only “All-Holy WORD”;  
Lord, forgive me, my only “IMAGE of LIGHT”;  
Lord, forgive me, **ICON of the ultimate redemption**;  
**Lord, forgive me, despite my sin, I still WORSHIP Thee!**

### **Kontakion 6**

Sin cannot “kill” the Eternity of DIVINE LOVE, but stops at “the borderland of FORGIVENESS” and “the FIRE of WORSHIP” fills all “emptiness”, in the Singing of: **ALELLUIA!**

### **Ikos 6**

There is a Mystery in “Sin that is stopped in Eternity” by the Saints and by those FORGIVEN, for it becomes **“ETERNAL un-sinningness”, “unsurpassable border, allowing no second trespass”**, the ENTRANCE into **“Endless LOVE that never looks back”**.

Lord, forgive me, for I myself live in the Hope of Thy FORGIVENESS;  
Lord, forgive me, for I **believe in Thy FORGIVENESS**;  
Lord, forgive me, and **help me “stop all sin within me”**;  
Lord, forgive me, for still, I run after the Eternity of LOVE;  
Lord, forgive me, I cry out from the “hell of my sins”;  
Lord, forgive me, **I cry out so that nobody can stop me**;  
**Lord, forgive me, despite my sin, I still WORSHIP Thee!**

### **Kontakion 7**

**LORD, LORD, LORD, THREESOME NAME of DIVINE LOVE, THREEFOLD FORGIVENESS: LOVE of the FATHER, MERCY of the HOLY SPIRIT and DEVOTION of the SON, to THEE we sing: ALELLUIA!**

(This Kontakion is repeated three times)

Then the first Ikos and the first Kontakion are also repeated.

## **Akathist of the Holy Guardian Angel**

(It is read individually as a Prayer Rule, daily or at least once a week)

### **Kontakion 1**

**Honored is the Angel-Image in You, Guardian Angel, who will descend from ABOVE to the earthly, for Heaven and Earth to Meet, and thus let us Sing:  
Holy Guardian Angel, Spiritual Joy!**

### **Ikos 1**

Heaven is the Angel-Image, while Earth is the Man-Image, and they are both UNITED in the IMAGE of CHRIST, and thus all Creation can Talk with the CREATOR Himself.

Holy Guardian Angel, You Chose me when I was Born;  
Holy Guardian Angel, at my Birth You asked for me from the LORD;  
Holy Guardian Angel, You gained my Obedience;  
Holy Guardian Angel, You strengthened me with Your Heavenly Power;  
Holy Guardian Angel, You clad me in Your Love;  
Holy Guardian Angel, You took me in Your Arms from GOD'S very HANDS;  
**Holy Guardian Angel, Spiritual Joy!**

### **Kontakion 2**

You have taken care of me from my Mother's womb, and always secretly told me about those ABOVE, and ever since then I know of the Singing of : **ALELLUIA!**

### **Ikos 2**

You have taught me so much, and coming into my Life You have raised me like a Child, for me to Know the Creator of all myself.

Holy Guardian Angel, you knew that I would sin in my life;  
Holy Guardian Angel, yet You also believed in my Return;  
Holy Guardian Angel, Love undiminished;  
Holy Guardian Angel, Eager to gain me as a GOD-loving soul;  
Holy Guardian Angel, tireless to deliver me from evil;  
Holy Guardian Angel, Protector at all times;  
**Holy Guardian Angel, Spiritual Joy!**

### **Kontakion 3**

How can it be that You, Who are more Radiant than the Sun, come to me the earthly and darkened one?... O, Heavenly Love, I offer up my Song with Love:  
**ALELLUIA!**

### **Ikos 3**

O, Ever-Patient Holy Angel, who are not disgusted by my small-spiritedness, my hard-heartedness and all my passions and infirmities.

Holy Guardian Angel, Heavenly Mercy on Earth;  
Holy Guardian Angel, endless Patience from ABOVE;  
Holy Guardian Angel, steadfast, unfaltering Faith in my SALVATION;  
Holy Guardian Angel, Confidence in Man's Restoration;  
Holy Guardian Angel, Intercessor for the Remission of my sins;  
Holy Guardian Angel, unfailing Helper;  
**Holy Guardian Angel, Spiritual Joy!**

### **Kontakion 4**

You Angels are a great GIFT to us Men, for because of sin we are ever prone to falling into deception and it is Your Help that drives away all perils, so that we can Sing: **ALELLUIA!**

### **Ikos 4**

Grant me Your Help, Holy Guardian Angel, for me not to wallow in my passions, and Pray to the All-Kind GOD to have Mercy on me.

Holy Guardian Angel, under whose Protection I am Day and Night;  
Holy Guardian Angel, You Witness all of my deeds;  
Holy Guardian Angel, You are often saddened by me;  
Holy Guardian Angel, You veil Your Sight at my corruption;  
Holy Guardian Angel, You endure my slothful deeds;  
Holy Guardian Angel, You do not dismiss me from Your Sight;  
**Holy Guardian Angel, Spiritual Joy!**

### **Kontakion 5**

You ever advise me to become a true Believer, to do my duty and obedience with all sincerity, to depart from all deception and wickedness, and to sing:  
**ALELLUIA!**

## **Ikos 5**

O, Holy Guardian Angel, You do so much wish to see my true Image that GOD has GIVEN me, and how glad You would be if I were Your follower!

Holy Guardian Angel, I thank You for Your Heavenly Love;  
Holy Guardian Angel, Your Faith in my Salvation is burning me;  
Holy Guardian Angel, Your enduring Waiting for me to be Restored is paining me;  
Holy Guardian Angel, Your Forgiveness is overwhelming me;  
Holy Guardian Angel, I truly see myself through You;  
Holy Guardian Angel, I realize who I am;  
**Holy Guardian Angel, Spiritual Joy!**

## **Kontakion 6**

Days are passing and I approach my grave, and seeing the “emptiness” of my Life I am frightened. You, my Holy Angel, are my Comfort and Courage, in the Singing of: **ALELLUIA!**

## **Ikos 6**

The world of ETERNITY is “fire and burning”, and what will remain of me, the slothful? Holy Angel, stay by my side for ever.

Holy Guardian Angel, what am I to do, for I do not have the FULFILLMENT of Life;  
Holy Guardian Angel, how can I remain Fruitless;  
Holy Guardian Angel, how am I to pass into ETERNITY without “the GARMENT of Immortality”;  
Holy Guardian Angel, I am terrified for not being received;  
Holy Guardian Angel, I shudder at the rightful Judgment;  
Holy Guardian Angel, I stand in bitter shame;  
**Holy Guardian Angel, Spiritual Joy!**

## **Kontakion 7**

O, my Holy Angel, You took me from GOD’S very HANDS to RAISE me UP to GOD again, as You have boldness towards GOD, in the Singing of: **ALELLUIA!**

## **Ikos 7**

Only if You, my Holy Angel, “Clothe” me in Your Image, will I be able to safely pass “the redeeming borderland”.

Holy Guardian Angel, please do not return to Heaven without me;  
Holy Guardian Angel, do not forsake me, leaving me with the lost;  
Holy Guardian Angel, Pray more than ever for me;



Holy Guardian Angel, Ask GOD for my Forgiveness;  
Holy Guardian Angel, may I fulfill the path of my Life by Your Holiness;  
Holy Guardian Angel, by Your Love I shall reach safe haven;  
**Holy Guardian Angel, Spiritual Joy!**

### **Kontakion 8**

**O my Holy Guardian Angel, Love descended from ABOVE, lift me up, the earthly one, to the KINGDOM of GOD, as this is the utmost last FULFILLMENT, for me to sing: ALELLUIA!**

(repeated three times)

Then the first Ikos and first Kontakion are also repeated.

## **Akathist of the Holy COMMUNION**

*It is read before Partaking of the HOLY EUCHARIST and even more often, as a direct Akathist to our LORD JESUS CHRIST.*

### **Kontakion 1**

**Before the birth of Ages, Thou, the SON and the WORD of GOD, hast by Thy IMAGE Conceived and Made everything, and then EMBODYING Thyself, Thou hast Transformed the World into Thine Own DIVINE BODY:**

**O JESUS, in Thy DIVINE BODY the Beginning and the End are Fulfilled!**

### **Ikos 1**

**Were it not for Thy DIVINE BODY, LORD JESUS, and for the World to PARTAKE of IT, the World would remain entrapped in the depth of darkness and would nevermore See and Meet her CREATOR.**

O JESUS, DIVINE BODY of the World;  
O JESUS, ENCOUNTER between GOD and the World;  
O JESUS, DIVINE BODY, the passage of the “unsurpassable border”;  
O JESUS, Discovery of that which is Beyond all Revelation;  
O JESUS, DIVINITY Pouring HIMSELF forth into the World;  
O JESUS, DOOR opening from within GOD Himself;  
**O JESUS, in Thy DIVINE BODY the Beginning and the End are Fulfilled!**

### **Kontakion 2**

How can it be for the absolute Boundless ONE **to be Held within Bounds?** This is the unfathomable Mystery: that Thou, the SON of GOD, are within both, for the World to be able to stand BEFORE GOD in the Singing of: **ALELLUIA!**

### **Ikos 2**

In the Beginning there was the WORD, and the WORD was made FLESH, HE made the World and in Him all **are UNITED, in His DIVINE BODY.**

O JESUS, DIVINE IMAGE of the WORLD;  
O JESUS, the WORD that was made FLESH;  
O JESUS, Twofold LOVE;  
O JESUS, DIVINE LOVE and LOVE of the World;  
O JESUS, the MYSTERY by which everything was MADE;

O JESUS, Thou Thyself dost TAKE BODY;  
**O JESUS, in Thy DIVINE BODY the Beginning and the End are Fulfilled!**

### **Kontakion 3**

Who can tell of the MYSTERY by which Thou, the SON of GOD, dost show Thyself in the IMAGE of the World, and even more, as Thou hast taken her BODY, lest through the Singing of: **ALELLUIA!**

### **Ikos 3**

O, DIVINE LOVE, how is it that Thou Dost Pour Thyself Forth into a Love of Creation? O, JESUS, TWO LOVES at a time UNITING in Thy DIVINE BODY!

O JESUS, DIVINITY Holding Creation in His Arms;  
O JESUS, Creation and GOD Embracing;  
O JESUS, Son of GOD and Son of the World at once;  
O JESUS, the GIFT descended from ABOVE;  
O JESUS, the GIFT of Creation as well;  
O JESUS, DIVINE BODY – the GIFT RECEIVED in Eternity;  
**O JESUS, in Thy DIVINE BODY the Beginning and the End are Fulfilled!**

### **Kontakion 4**

Thou hast Created Heaven and Earth, the Angels and Creatures beyond number, and Thou hast Chosen Man to be the Image of Thy INCARNATION, in the glorious Singing of: **ALELLUIA!**

### **Ikos 4**

Thou hast United Heaven and Earth in the Image of Paradise, to later transform it into Thy BODY – the TREE of LIFE, but Man has fallen and Paradise was lost.

O JESUS, CREATOR of Heaven and Earth;  
O JESUS, Who hast Descended from ABOVE;  
O JESUS, Who dost Raise Up the World to the ABOVE;  
O JESUS, Window from within DIVINITY Himself;  
O JESUS, also the Window of the World towards GOD;  
O JESUS, Double SIGHT beyond “the absolute borderland”;  
**O JESUS, in Thy DIVINE BODY the Beginning and the End are Fulfilled!**

### **Kontakion 5**

The Creation of Heaven and Earth **foreshadowed** Thy INCARNATION, and thus the MYSTERY beyond all words, is fulfilled through Thee, LORD JESUS, and thus we all Sing: **ALELLUIA!**

## **Ikos 5**

The WORD by which Thou hast Created all, held in ITSELF the ANNUNCIATION of Thy INCARNATION, and behold “the Word that was made FLESH” is the FULFILLMENT.

O JESUS, Who dost make the World Thy very BODY;  
O JESUS, the LOVE of the World that can be altogether with GOD;  
O JESUS, Who dost Bestow all Creation with the IMAGE of ADOPTION;  
O JESUS, the overcoming of “the Twofold Nature”;  
O JESUS, the Unseen and the Seen at a time;  
O JESUS, the ALTAR between the “Two Worlds” that otherwise cannot Meet;  
**O JESUS, in Thy DIVINE BODY the Beginning and the End are Fulfilled!**

## **Kontakion 6**

The Mystery of the whole World is the Mystery of the DIVINE BODY, for everything Begins and Ends with Him, and all that is Born **GATHERS in His Eternity**, in the Singing of: **ALELLUIA!**

## **Ikos 6**

All of Creation Foreshadows the DIVINE BODY, and all Creation is CLAD in Thy IMAGE and GATHERS for the “**HOLY SUPPER**”.

O JESUS, HOLY SUPPER of DIVINITY;  
O JESUS, the **ultimate FULFILLMENT** of all;  
O JESUS, the DIVINE FEAST of Thy INCARNATION into the World;  
O JESUS, PASSAGE into Eternity of the World itself;  
O JESUS, by Thee **the World is ACCEPTED “NEXT to” GOD**;  
O JESUS, endless JOY of Creation to stand face to FACE with GOD;  
**O JESUS, in Thy DIVINE BODY the Beginning and the End are Fulfilled!**

## **Kontakion 7**

“Take, Eat, this is my BODY . . . Drink, this is my BLOOD . . . ” these are **the GREAT WORD** in Heaven and on Earth, the BOOK of LIFE that becomes the TREE of LIFE, and then **“the DIVINE BREAD”**, for the Singing of : **ALELLUIA!**

## **Ikos 7**

“Unless you Eat the FLESH of the SON of MAN, and Drink His BLOOD, you have no LIFE in yourselves” this is the tremendous CALLING of us all.

O JESUS, the very FIRST WORD;

O JESUS, the BOOK of LIFE in Heaven;  
O JESUS, the TREE of LIFE in Heaven;  
O JESUS, BODILY BIRTH from the VIRGIN;  
O JESUS, the EMBODIED – BREAD of LIFE;  
O JESUS, **the CRUCIFIED and RESURRECTED, the EUCHARIST BODY**;  
**O JESUS, in Thy DIVINE BODY the Beginning and the End are Fulfilled!**

### **Kontakion 8**

The entire Creation of the World, its Life and Growth are “the WORK of the DIVINE BODY” and all long for the EMBODIMENT into HIM, UNITING in the Singing of: **ALELLUIA!**

### **Ikos 8**

Unless the BOOK of LIFE becomes the TREE of LIFE, and unless this TREE Bears the Fruit of the INCARNATION from the VIRGIN, the DIVINE BODY does not FULFILL.

O JESUS, the very FATE of the World;  
O JESUS, the very DIVINE WORK in His Creation;  
O JESUS, Who were not “intimidated” by sin;  
O JESUS, Who hast vanquished sin by the CROSS;  
O JESUS, Who only in the DIVINE BODY art the TRUE ONE;  
O JESUS, only EMBODIED art Thou the Son of GOD and of the World;  
**O JESUS, in Thy DIVINE BODY the Beginning and the End are Fulfilled!**

### **Kontakion 9**

*“GOD FATHER, behold, these Gifts from Thy own Gifts”* have been and are **“the GREAT SPEECH”** at which the **ALLHOLY SPIRIT** Descends in the Singing of: **ALELLUIA!**

### **Ikos 9**

Everything in Heaven and on Earth is the **LITURGY of the FULFILLMENT of Your DIVINE BODY**, JESUS, and the *HOLY SPIRIT Himself COMES to FULFILL* this COMPLETION, Gathering the whole of Creation.

O JESUS, Who hast burned away sin;  
O JESUS, Who hast Restored the World to its First Image;  
O JESUS, LOVE that has wiped away murderous evil;  
O JESUS, Who hast not bereft us of Thy DIVINE BODY;  
O JESUS, the BREAD of LIFE, more than “heavenly manna”;  
O JESUS, the SAVIOUR and the Eternity of Creation;  
**O JESUS, in Thy DIVINE BODY the Beginning and the End are Fulfilled!**

## **Kontakion 10**

LIFE in Heaven and on Earth is the “LITURGY of Your DIVINE BODY” and if one Day this LITURGY stopped, then the World would perish, for only due to LITURGY can there be LIFE and the Singing of: **ALELLUIA!**

## **Ikos 10**

**Come** all to the LITURGY of CHRIST’S DIVINE BODY, come to the Spring of Immortality and to the FULFILLMENT of Eternity.

O JESUS, together with the HOLY SPIRIT, the LITURGY of DIVINE LOVE;  
O JESUS and HOLY SPIRIT, the MERCY of Eternity;  
O JESUS and HOLY SPIRIT, do not forsake us in the depth of darkness;  
O JESUS and HOLY SPIRIT, Give us the ever-shining LIGHT;  
O JESUS and HOLY SPIRIT, do not be Disgusted by our slothfulness;  
O JESUS and HOLY SPIRIT, RECEIVE us into Thy DIVINE BODY;  
**O JESUS, in Thy DIVINE BODY the Beginning and the End are Fulfilled!**

## **Kontakion 11**

Who is worthy of PARTAKING of the DIVINE BODY? O, JESUS and HOLY SPIRIT, only by Thy **MERCY** are we allowed to “TOUCH” the ALTAR, in the Singing of: **ALELLUIA!**

## **Ikos 11**

The HOLY COMMUNION with the DIVINE BODY is not for this World, but **for the NEXT, for the ETERNAL WORLD**, yet Thou dost give us the NEXT World in “**EARNEST**”, for us to also ENTER the Lofty.

O JESUS, DIVINE BODY, the World’s TRUE CHRIST;  
O JESUS, Crucified as the REDEEMER;  
O JESUS, RESURRECTED as Sanctified Creature;  
O JESUS, as DIVINE BODY, the UNION of all and everything;  
O JESUS, as DIVINE BODY, the ICON of ABOVE and Below;  
O JESUS, as DIVINE BODY, the **Eternalising of the WORLD**;  
**O JESUS, in Thy DIVINE BODY the Beginning and the End are Fulfilled!**

## **Kontakion 12**

LORD JESUS CHRIST, only in Thy BODY do I have LIFE, and thus do not deprive me of the **UNION** with Thee, for me also to have the **FULFILLMENT** of Thy WORK, in the Singing of : **ALELLUIA!**

## **Ikos 12**

O, ALL-HOLY SPIRIT, Who dost Descend “over and into” the World through CHRIST’S BODY, be MERCIFUL to me, for me also to bow in WORSHIP in Eternity.

O JESUS and ALL-HOLY SPIRIT, the LITURGY of the DIVINE BODY;

O JESUS and ALL-HOLY SPIRIT, the LOVE of Eternity;

O JESUS and ALL-HOLY SPIRIT, LOVE that UNITES everything;

O JESUS and ALL-HOLY SPIRIT, please burn away my sins as well;

O JESUS and ALL-HOLY SPIRIT, do not deprive me of the ultimate UNION;

O JESUS and ALL-HOLY SPIRIT, **KNEELING I PARTAKE of the EUCHARIST;**

**O JESUS, in Thy DIVINE BODY the Beginning and the End are Fulfilled!**

## **Kontakion 13**

**TREASURE of Heaven and Earth, o, DIVINE BODY of Thy LITURGY, JESUS and ALL-HOLY SPIRIT, we Bow in WORSHIP to be also worthy of the Great MERCY of COMMUNION and thus be able to Stay BEFORE GOD the FATHER, in the Eternal Singing of: ALELLUIA!**

(repeated three times)

Then the first Ikos and first Kontakion are also repeated.