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Ἐν Α' Τουλίου Ἐξαποτειχάριον. Ἐν Πνεύματι
τῷ Ἱερῷ. ἦ

Τὴν χάριν τῶν ἰάσεων, ἐν Θεοῦ εἰρηφότες, Ἀνάργυροι μακάριοι, ἰατρεύετε νόσους, καὶ θεραπεύετε πάντα, τὰς πίτῳ προζρέχοντες, τῷ θείῳ ὑμῶν τεμένει διὰ τοῦτο συμφώνως, μακαρίζομεν ἀξίως, τὴν σεπτὴν ἡμῶν μνήμην.

Εἰς τοὺς Αἴνους Στιχηρὰ προσόμοια ἦχος β'
Ἐδωκας σημείωσιν.

Νάμασι τοῦ Πνεύματος, ὡς ποταμοὶ προσυχιζόμενοι, καὶ σαφῶς περαχίζοντες, τὴν υἱίσιν ἀρδεύετε, ταῖς θεοσημείαις καὶ ταῖς παραδόξοις, τῶν ἰαμάτων παροχαῖς, ἢ ψυχοθόρα πάθη ξηραίνετε, καὶ νόσους θεραπεύετε, ἢ θυγαδεύετε πνεύματα, θεοθόροι Ἀνάργυροι, πρεσβευταὶ τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν.

Πάθη ἀχοχώτατα, μαθυποτάξαντες ἄγιοι, ψυχημαῖς ταῖς δυνάμεσιν, ἀνθρώποις ἢ υἱήνεσι, τὰς εὐεργεσίας, ἐπιχορηγεῖτε, παρὰ Χριστοῦ τὴν δωρεάν, τῶν ἰαμάτων καταπλουτήσαντες· διὸ τὴν ἱεράν ὑμῶν, καὶ φωτοφόρον πανήγυριν, ἐτεχόντες αἰτούμεθα, φωτισμὸν ταῖς ψυχαῖς ἡμῶν.

Ein A. D. ...

Die ...

Ein ...

Die ...

Die ...

1911

1911

1911

The first thing I noticed when I stepped
out of the plane in Paris was the
familiarity of the city. It felt like I had
been here before.

The streets were filled with people, and
the air was thick with the scent of
fresh bread. I had heard that Paris
was a beautiful city, and now I
knew it was true.

"Bonjour," I said to the woman
at the counter. She smiled at me
and handed me my coffee.

I had heard that Paris was a beautiful
city, and now I knew it was true. The
streets were filled with people, and
the air was thick with the scent of
fresh bread. I had heard that Paris
was a beautiful city, and now I
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The first thing I noticed when I stepped
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1990

