In word, in deed and thought, thou didst follow the Savior.

Thou didst obey His call to live like the apostles. Then leaving thine own home-land, thou didst gift thy flock with baptism, teaching them to profess the One true God in Three Persons.

Hence, we call thee now a faithful preacher of true faith, O holy hierarch Raphael.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Un-wedded mother Virgin, the pure Theotokos, in life save from calamities and various afflictions, the faithful who hide beneath the Redeemer's life-giving Cross,
who doth bear with patience and with faith their pure contest. 

Mother of Christ our God, thou art the sure intercessor,

pray for us and save our souls.

Second Kathisma

Tone 3, Third Mode
Special Melody: Awed by the beauty

Bearing thy cross from youth, thou didst deny thyself.

For going earthly things, thou soughtest the heavenly.

Consumed by heartfelt love for Christ, thou foundest thy precious

life in Him. When Christ our life manifests,

to judge the living and the dead, thou shalt also

stand before Him, shining brightly and glorified.
Then, on that fearful, solemn day of Judgment, pray to Christ for us who honor thee.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Awed by the beauty of thy virginity
and the bright radiance of thy fair purity,

Gabriel cried out unto thee in wonder, O Theotokos:

What shall I present to thee as a most worthy song of praise? By what name shall I call thee? Mystified I stand, lost in awe. Therefore, I shall greet thee, as commanded: Rejoice, O Lady who art full of grace!
As a model of vigilance, over the passions thou didst rule, cultivating in thy soul the Holy Spirit's precious gifts. A soothing balm and a man of peace who united all the flock, thou didst keep it safe from the fierce wolf of souls. As a faithful shepherd, thou didst gather those, who were before dispersed as weak lambs lost in the hills through the grace abiding in thy soul. O Father Raphael, lead thou to safe pasture those who pray to thee with fervor.

O all-pure and full of grace, the Virgin Mother of the Lord, who gave birth to Him who is the One Eternal God of all, be-seech and sup-ply-cate Him with the hier-arch Raphael to grant unto us the for-giveness of our sins, and be-fore the end re-for-ma-tion of life; for thee, O La-dy, we ex-alt and mag-ni fy, and with faith and love we hon- or thee. O Vir-gin Mar-ty, thou art wor-thy of all rever-ence and glo-ry.
Kathismata

First Mode

(Original melody: The soldiers standing guard)

Thou didst follow the Savior.

Thou didst obey His call to live like the apostles. Then, leaving thine own homeland, thou didst gift thy flock with baptism, teaching them to profess the One true God in Three Persons.

Hence, we call thee now a faithful preacher of true faith,

O holy hierarch Raphael.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

(Κ) Unwedded mother Virgin, the pure Theotokos, in life save from calamities and various afflictions, the faithful who hide beneath the Redeemer's life-giving Cross, who doth bear with patience and with faith their pure contest.

(Κ) Mother of Christ our God, thou art the sure intercessor;

(Κ) pray for us and save our souls.
Second Kathisma

(Original melody: Awed by the beauty)

Third Mode

'Ηχος ἀναρβατικό

Bearing thy cross from youth, thou didst deny thyself. For going earthly things, thou soughtest the heavenly. Consumed by heart-felt love for Christ, thou foundest thy precious life in Him. When Christ our life manifests, to judge the living and the dead, thou shalt also stand before Him, shining brightly and glorified. Then, on that fearful, solemn day of Judgment, pray to Christ for us who honor thee.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

A
wed by the beauty of thy virginity and the bright radiance of thy fair purity, Gabriel cried out unto thee in wonder, O Theotokos: What shall I present to thee as a most worthy song of praise? By what name shall I call thee? Mystified I stand, lost in awe. Therefore, I shall greet thee, as commanded: Rejoice, O Lady who art full of grace!
Third Kathisma

(Original melody: Joseph was amazed)

Fourth Mode

As a model of vigilance, over the passions thou didst rule, cultivating in thy soul the holy Spirit's precious gifts. A soothing balm and a man of peace who united all thy flock, thou didst keep it safe from the fierce wolf of souls. As a faithful shepherd, thou didst gather those who were before dispersed as weak lambs lost in the hills through the grace abiding in thy soul. O Father Raphael, lead thou to safe pasture those who pray to thee with fervor.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.