

## The 12<sup>th</sup> Day of April

### Saint Basil the Confessor, Bishop of Parium.

#### Vespers

**At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera, in Tone 8: *To the melody, “O most glorious wonder....”***

**W**e joyfully celebrate thy memory, O hierarch Basil, /  
With bright hymns of praise, /  
And the assemblies of the Orthodox faithful rejoice, /  
For thou wast a lover of righteousness, /  
And didst ever embody and honor /  
The pure beauty of chastity ///  
And the virtues of meekness and peace.

**P**atiently imitating the divine Paul in thy banishment, O hierarch Basil, /  
Thou didst endure a life of sorrows and need /  
Passing from place to place, yet being richly comforted. /  
Now having received from God thine abode in a place of eternal gladness ///  
Thou dwellest in the land of delight and peace.

**A**s a worthy hierarch pleasing to God /  
It was given thee to see the never-setting Sun /  
Of the mystical paradise /  
And to behold the things of heaven, /  
Clad in the robes of truth and girded with righteousness, ///  
Seeing, face to face, the sublime splendor of the wise, O richly blessed one.

**Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone: *(and melody)***

**S**ave me, O most pure sovereign Lady, /  
Who ineffably bore Christ our Savior! /  
For I have thee as my invincible wall and protection; /  
O mediatrix, joy and divine consolation of my soul, /  
Thou alone can deliver me from the gnawing of the worm that never sleeps ///  
And from the eternal fire, O Mother of Christ God.

**Or the Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone: *(and melody)***

**“W**hat is this sight that I see, /  
What do mine eyes behold, O Master? /  
Thou, who sustainest all creation, lifted up on the Tree, /  
Dost die granting life to all,” /  
Cried the Theotokos, weeping, when she beheld upon the Cross ///  
The God-man who had ineffably shone forth from her.

12 APRIL

*Or Dogmatic Theotokion if a Resurrection service.*

**The General Troparion of the Saint, in Tone 4:** *(None given in the Menaion)*

**I**n truth thou wast revealed to thy flock as a rule of faith,  
A model of humility and teacher of abstinence, /  
So thou didst win the heights of humility, riches by poverty; /  
O holy hierarch, father Basil, /  
Intercede with Christ our God to save our souls.

**Matins**

**The Canon of the Saint, in Tone 8**

*—incomplete as of 1/2014*

**The Kontakion of the Saint, in Tone 2:** *To the melody, “Seeking the highest...”*

**B**eing illuminated, O blessèd one, by the light on high, /  
Thou dost enlighten all who lovingly venerate thine hon’rable sufferings, /  
O holy hieromartyr, father Basil, ///  
Ceaselessly pray to Christ God for us all.

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