

The 8th Day of December
Our Venerable Father Patapius of Thebes.

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera, in Tone 1: *To the melody, “O all-praised martyrs...”*

O father Patapius /
Having quenched the flaming desires of the flesh with abstinence /
Thou didst go and make thine abode in the desert like Elijah of old, /
Cleansing thy mind with ceaseless prayer to God. ///
Beseech Him now to grant our souls peace and great mercy.

O father Patapius /
Having adorned thyself with dispassion, /
Thou didst number thyself with the ranks of ascetics; /
And dwelling with them now in the mansions of the righteous, /
In the presence of the never-waning Light and the Tree of Life. ///
Beseech Christ to grant our souls peace and great mercy.

O father Patapius /
Thou didst shine forth like a lamp from the Land of Egypt /
Enlighting all under the sun with the brightness of thy miracles, /
Dispelling the darkness of soul-corrupting infirmities /
And driving away great multitudes of demons. ///
Beseech Christ to grant our souls peace and great mercy.

***Note:** But if we sing “Alleluia” at Matins instead of “God is the Lord,” then the following 3 stichera to the Theotokos are sung at Vespers, at “Lord, I call,” before the above stichera of the Saint, in the same Tone and melody:*

Without corruption, thou gavest birth to God /
Who took on our human flesh /
Pouring forth upon it incorruption, /
O most pure and immaculate one. /
Therefore I beseech thee: /
Renew me through thy prayers, O pure one, /
Though I am riddled with the sores of corruption /
That with love I may ever praise and glorify thee ///
Who raised on high our human race.

We beseech thee, all-praised Lady, /
The hope and confirmation of all the faithful, /

Our refuge and our helper: /
Preserve us, thy servants from every calamity, /
Who with faith worship Him Who was born of thee. ///
Pray to Christ that He grant our souls peace and great mercy.

Oh, woe is me, what shall I do? /
My mind and soul and body are polluted by my transgressions; /
What can I do to avoid the unquenchable flames and the eternal chains? /
But do thou help me, O all-pure one ///
Before the end, beseech thy Son to grant unto me the remission of my sins.

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

Thou didst bear Christ, the Fire of Divinity, within thy womb, /
O all-pure one. /
Now beseech Him to extinguish the smoldering embers of my passions /
And deliver me from the eternal flames, ///
And grant me the brightness of the righteous when He shall come to judge all things.

Or the Stavrotheotokion:

As she beheld her Lamb upon the Cross, /
Bereft of form or comeliness, /
The unblemished Ewe-lamb, the sovereign Lady, cried lamenting: /
Woe is me! Where hath Thy beauty fled? /
Where is Thy splendor, O most Sweet One? ///
Where is the radiant grace of Thine image, O my most beloved Son?

Or, on Friday or Saturday Evening, the Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the Week.

The Aposticha from the Octoechos.

The Troparion of the Saint, in Tone 8:

The image of God was truly preserved in thee, O Father, /
For thou didst take up thy cross and follow Christ /
By so doing thou didst teach us to disregard the flesh, for it passes away /
But to care instead for the soul, since it is immortal ///
Therefore thy spirit, O holy Patapius, rejoices with the angels.

Matins

— incomplete as of 10/31/13

VENERABLE FATHER PATAPIUS

Kontakion of the Saint, in Tone 3: *To the melody, “Today the Virgin...”*

O holy Patapius /

Nations have found a source of spiritual healing at thy shrine. /

So now we all come to thee /

Seeking healing of the body and spirit ///

For thou art a helper to all in need.

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