

TROPARION - Tone 8

Thine abundant tears made the wilderness sprout and bloom /
And thy suffering made thy labors fruitful a hundredfold /
Thou hast become a shining torch over all the world ///
O our holy father Sabbas, pray to Christ God that He may save
our souls.

KONTAKION - Tone 8

From thine infancy wast thou given as a chaste seedling
offered unto God /
And thou didst grow into an adornment of monastics and a
praiseworthy citizen of the desert. /
Thou didst become a gardener of piety by thy love of the virtues,
O blessed one; ///
Therefore, we cry out to thee: Rejoice, for thou art truly
bountiful, O Sabbas, our father!