

Our venerable father Chariton the Confessor
September 28



1. By tem - per - ance and con - stant pray'r you wore the pas - sions down,
2. By toil - ing in as - ce - tic works, you put out pas - sion's fire;
3. You fled to moun - tain wil - der - ness that, joined to God a - lone,
4. God - bear - ing fa - her Cha - ri - ton, u - pon your death, you saw



And with your tears of pe - nit - ence you made the Ser - pent drown.
When judged by those who scorned your way, you showed that your de - sire
You might be - come His dwel - ling - place, your heart, His ho - ly throne.
Christ Je - sus at the gate of heav'n, who gave us His new law.



As you were made ac - cep - ta - ble to God, who made you whole,
Was to con - fess the love of Christ in - car - nate for our sake;
Three sketes of monks grew in that place, which wit - nessed to God's love
For His sake you had cru - ci - fied your - self to for - mer things;



So you were decked with gifts by Christ, the Sa - vior of your soul.
Thus you be - came a wit - ness bold that you might Christ's marks take.
And brought the bles - sings of the Lord to earth from heav'n a - bove.
Now with you, earth and hea - ven join your prai - ses loud to sing.

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers texts for September 28

Melody: *Ellacombe*