Our venerable father Chariton the Confessor

And with your tears of penitence you made the Serpent drown.
When judged by those who scorned your way, you showed that your desire
You might become his dwelling-place, your heart, his holy throne.
Christ Jesus at the gate of heav’n, who gave us his new law.

As you were made acceptable to God, who made you whole,
Was to confess the love of Christ incarnate for our sake;
Three sketes of monks grew in that place, which witnessed to God’s love
For his sake you had crucified yourself to former things;

So you were decked with gifts by Christ, the Savior of your soul.
Thus you became a witness bold that you might Christ’s marks take.
And brought the blessings of the Lord to earth from heav’n above.
Now with you, earth and heaven join your praises loud to sing.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for September 28
Melody: Ellacombe