The holy great-martyr Barbara

1. Loving God, whose service calls forth courage in your servant’s soul,
2. Teach us, as you taught St. Barb’ra, how to love and serve your Name
3. Glory be to God, the Father, glory be to God, the Son,

We here gathered sing the praise of one who bravely reached heav’n’s goal.
That our hearts may not be conquered by our fears or love of fame.
Glory be to God, the Spirit: glory to the Three-in-One!

Claiming Christ as only Savior, scorn ing those with evil planned,
As she loved you to her last breath, give us strength to faithful be,
From the virgin choirs of heaven and from temp ted saints below,

Now with white-robed brilliance vest ed, near your throne she finds her stand.
That our witness may be fearless and our lives unfeigned and free.
Endless hymns and praise unceasing shall from all our hearts e’er flow.

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Mother of God (JMT)