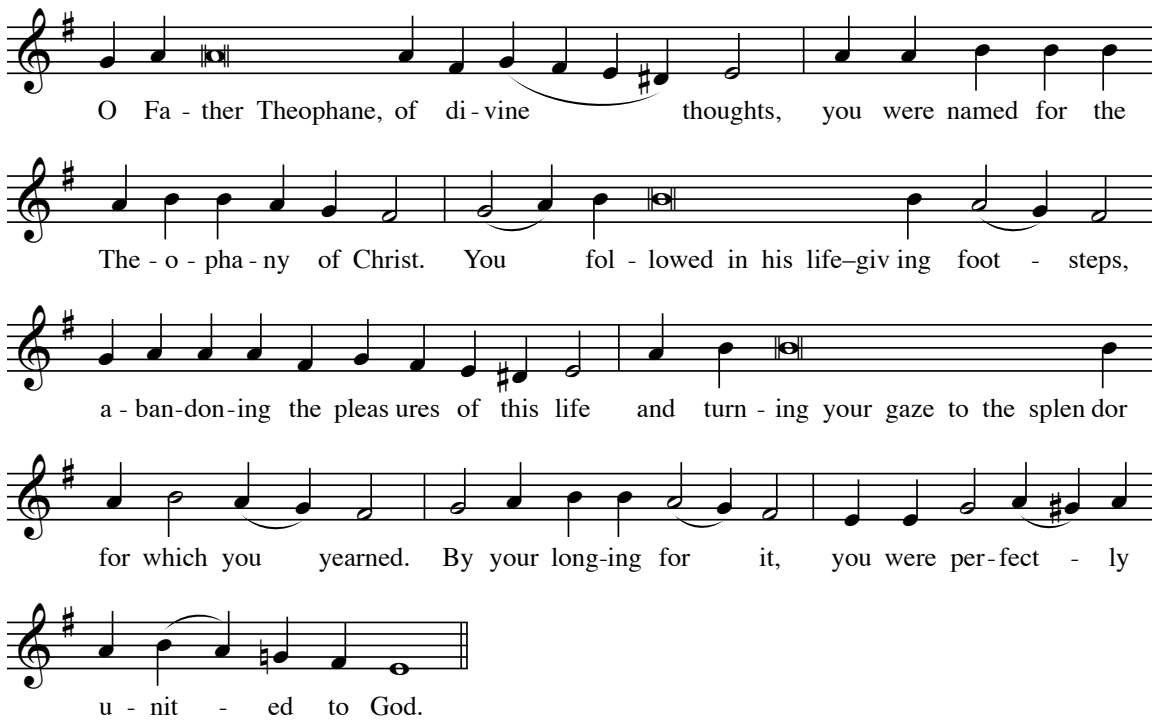


**Third Sunday of the Great Fast**  
**March 12, 2007**  
**Venerable Father Theophane**

**Our venerable father and confessor Theophane of the Sygrian Mountain** in Bithynia in the monastery of Ager Magnus. He was called the Chronographer. Having been a very wealthy man, he became a poor monk. He was held in prison for two years by the emperor Leo the Armenian on account of his defense of the cult of holy icons. From there he was deported to Samothrace, where, consumed by his tribulations, he yielded up his spirit. (817)


**Cantor:** (Tone 8) Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,  
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

*Tone 8 samohlasen*




O Fa - ther Theophane, of di - vine thoughts, you were named for the  
The - o - pha - ny of Christ. You fol - lowed in his life - giv ing foot - steps,  
a - ban - don - ing the pleas ures of this life and turn - ing your gaze to the splendor  
for which you yearned. By your long - ing for it, you were per - fect - ly  
u - nit - ed to God.


**Cantor:** Praise the Lord, all you nations, Psalm 116  
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!




O Fa - ther Theophane, of di - vine thoughts, des - pite your phys - i - cal




frail - ty, you pa - tiently endured the bitterness of ex - ile.




When the mad - ness of Le - o caused your ban - ish - ment, O Fa - ther wor - thy



of all praise, you cared more for the ho - ly i - cons than for the con - di - tion



of your bod - y. But you frus - trated the plans of Le - o, his dark spir - it



and his vain thoughts, bring - ing them to de - ri - - - sion.

**Cantor:** Strong is the love of the Lord for us;  
(on 1) he is faithful forever.



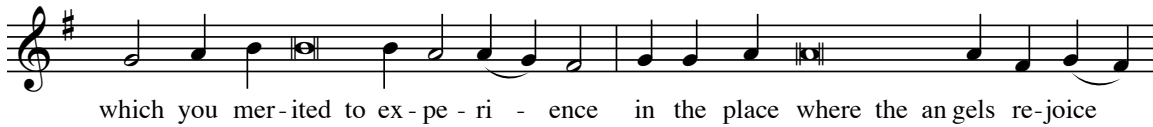
All good comes to us from the Lord, who gen - erously rewarded you for your



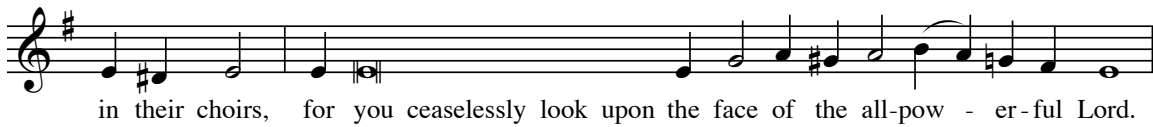
suf - fer - ings, O bless ed Fa - ther, by grant - ing you the power to expel



de - mons and heal dis - eas - es. We can - not even speak of the in - ef - fa - ble joy



which you mer-ited to ex-pe-ri-ence in the place where the angels re-joyce



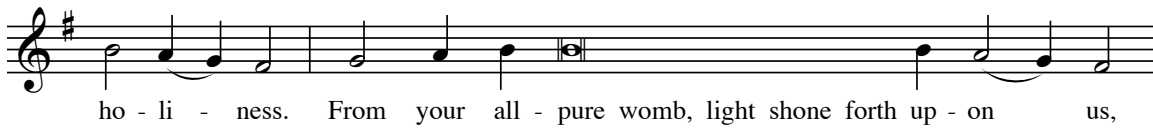
in their choirs, for you ceaselessly look upon the face of the all-pow-er-ful Lord.

**Cantor:** (Tone 8) Glory...now and ever...


**Theotokion - Tone 8 samohlasen**



Re-joyce, bearer of the di-vine light, most bright star, taberna cle of



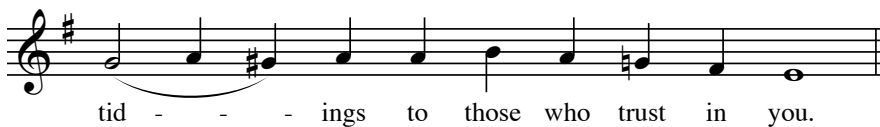
ho-li-ness. From your all-pure womb, light shone forth up-on us,



il-lu-min-ing the ends of the earth and en-light-en-ing them with his grace.



Re-joyce, all-pure Lady, origin of sal-va-tion! Re-joyce, good news and awe some



tid-ings to those who trust in you.