Ye who are equal in number to the unoriginate

Trinity stand now with the choirs of the Angels and

hosts of Martyrs in boundless joy before the thricere-

splendid throne of the Godhead; wherefore, O most wise ones,
ye par-take of beams from that awe-some maj-es-ty, and

grant un-to the faith-ful the di-vine en-light-en-ment from on

high, un-end-ing well-springs of heal-ings, and the

par-don of our griev-ous sins. O di-vine Eu-thy-mi-us,

Mar-tyr of Christ, with the wise Ig-na-tius, and God-in-

spired A-ca-ci-us, ye ev-er en-treat the

Lord God in be-half of all.