Your tongue, watch-ful in teach-ing, rings in the ears of our hearts, and awakens the souls of the sloth-ful. Your words are in-spired by God; they are a ladder leading us from earth to heav-en.

O Gregory, pride of Thes-sa-lo-ni-ca, do not cease to intercede.
before Christ our God // to illumine with His Divine Light

those who honor you!

vs. Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Unwedded Virgin, you ineffably conceived God in the flesh. O Mother of God most high, accept the
cries of your servants, O blame less one! Grant cleans ing of trans gres sions to all! // Re ceive our prayers and pray to save our souls!