Your evangelical light shines as a bright star; lit by the burning fervor of your faith in Christ, kindled in your youthful heart, it burned brightly. Seeing it we say: “Grant mercy to all your people, O Lord, // through the prayers of our blessed Father Herman!”
With humble joy, O blessed Father Herman, You accepted the labor of a novice in Valaam. Once having put your hand to the plow, you furrowed a straight and true path from Russia to the Aleutian shores. // We, who follow his way, praise Christ our Lord.
Your long and arduous journey across the dismal Arctic wilderness brought you to the safe harbor in Kodiak, the field of your holy labor in America. Here, as the least of an apostolic company, you planted firmly the Cross of Christ deep in the hearts of an ancient people. Together with
them, we cry aloud:  "O Blessed Herman, pray to Christ, the King of Glory, that our souls may be saved!"