I lifted up my eyes to the mountains.

From there my help will come.

The soldier of Christ, having received gifts from the Father,

has risen upon us as a sprout from the garden planted by God.

He is a weapon of hope, a shield of faith.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

And the blessed martyr of Christ
He is a weapon of hope, a shield of faith.

Now and always and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Celebrate here the memory of (Saint Sarkis) the general,

who is the door to heaven

and path to the kingdom.

He is a weapon of hope, a shield of faith.