I lifted up my eyes to the mountains.

From there my help will come.

Today the ranks of martyrs rejoice greatly before the Lord,

Christ, the Son of God.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
A heavenly voice testifies, saying:

"Come all of you blessed by my father,
heirs of the tabernacles of heaven."

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

Take the place of those who fell,
to the rebellious enemy,
who fell down from heaven.