Tone 7: Vor hraveeretser

Ham-par-tsee zachs eem ee le reens

I lifted up my eyes to the mountains.

Vor hraveeretser z-ha-ra-cha koyn und-ryalsn ee sguz-pa neh

You invited those who had been chosen from the beginning of the world

to the pristine wedding banquet,

calling the Godly to share the joy

of those reclining in the bridal chamber.

By his supplications, save us

St. Nersess Armenian Seminary 2011
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O King of glory!

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

Son of God, who rested, sitting upon the cherubic throne

it pleased you, in humility, to be held at the breast

of the children of Adam.

By his supplications, save us O King of glory!
Now and always and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Blessed Ignatius drank from the chalice of your immortal love.

Like divine wheat,

ground up by venomous beasts,

he was found to be God’s holy bread.

By his supplications, save us

O King of glory!