I lifted my eyes to the mountains.

From there my help will come.

The holy prophets, chosen from the beginning, you sent out into the world
to proclaim the good news of your coming
by the inexplicable economy.

Through them grant stability
to your holy church.

Tone 7: Vor z-harachakooyn undryalsn
Hymn for the Prophets
St. Nersess Armenian Seminary 2011
Clory to the Father and to the Son

To them you gave the authority to declare your descent into the world.

Here you fulfilled the vision of the prophets.

Through them grant stability to your holy church.

Now and always and unto the ages

of ages. Amen.
Taking death captive, you trampled down death by death,

thereby liberating the multitudes of prophets into your shadowless rest.

Through them grant stability
to your holy church.