I lifted up my eyes to the mountains.

From there my help will come.

A remembrance of Christ’s holy martyrs.

Come all you faithful, let us exalt their ascetic lives,

and giving praise, let us glorify God.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
Rejoice, O Hripsimé, together with you holy companions,

For in the very place where you shed your blood,

angels celebrate with us.

Come, all you faithful,

let us exalt their ascetic lives,

and giving praise, let us glorify God.

Now and always and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
In the church of the great virgin-martyrs,

the churches of the saints, arrayed in brilliant garments,

celebrate with us.

Come, O you faithful,

let us exalt their ascetic life.

And giving praise, let us glorify God.