Holy father Gregory, the grave sealed not your voice,
In the chariot of the virtues, you took heav’n-ward flight
Lover of the Tri-une God-head, “son of thunder” true,
Unlike Seraphim with tongs to take the fiery coal,

Which taught of the Lord so sweetly that we all rejoice!
From the war-ring of the passions into Beauty’s light!
(As was John) a theologian, brought forth old and new!
With your hand you touched the Lamb who feeds our very soul!

Refrain

Father, bishop, teacher, our pray’r and pleading hear.

Intercede for us, your children; through your teaching clear,

Help us in our lives as Christians, Father ever dear.

Text: JMT, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 for January 25
Melody: Christijane, Proslavljajme / All the Faithful Come Before You (traditional)