The holy archdeacon and martyr Lawrence of Rome

AUGUST 10

1. In the times so dire, persecution’s fire
2. Deacon Lawrence knew that his life was due;
3. When the tyrant told, “Give to me the gold!”
4. Laid upon a fire, grilled in torment dire,

Spread through all the Church of Rome. With Pope Sixtus seized,
He must give the Church’s wealth. So he gave away
Lawrence then was heard to say. “See these poor folk near?
Lawrence kept his faith in Christ. “Turn the meat,” he cried,

all the people grieved; Each was hiding in his home.
everything that day, Called the poor to him in stealth.
They’re the treasure here!” And for this was dragged away.
“for it’s done, this side!” And with humor paid death’s price.

Refrain

For your martyr’s witness strong we give thanks both loud and long!

God, give us your grace that we run our race and, with him, sing heaven’s song!

Text: JMT
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the angel came (traditional)