Thy Church, O Christ God, hath regaled herself in the blood of Thy Martyrs throughout the entire world,
as in porphyry and purple. Through them she lifteth her voice crying: Turn with Thy compassion
toward Thy people, and grant peace to Thy city, and to our souls the Great Mercy
Apolytikion For All Saints

Fourth Mode

Ὑχος Δι

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