1) Christ the Friend of man drew thee up like a pearl from the deep abyss of the turbulence of the world, and through thee hath He made rich those in want and hardship, held fast in the penury of adversities and straits,

O godly Thomas, Apostle of the Lord. Hence we now call thee blest and glorify thine all festive memory as we offer thee songs of praise and acclaim thee with reverence.
2) Thou didst make the whole land of the Hindus shine with a splendid light, O Apostle and seer of God; for thou didst enlighten them in the Holy Spirit, making all to be children of the light and of the day, dash ing the shrines of their idols to the ground, and raising churches up by grace unto the glory and praise of God, sacred Thomas divinely wise, blest ambassador for our souls.
3) With thy probing hand didst thou search out the God-man's all-spotless side and the wounds of the nails therein, the

which the Immortal One suffered for us sinners;

suddenly then changing thine unbelief to fervent faith,

O Thomas, thou didst cry out to Him in joy: Thou

art my Lord and God; to Thee do I give glory, O

Friend of man, by Whose Passion dissipation's floods

have gushed forth for all faithful folk.