1) God, the Well-spring of our life, sent thee to go unto ev'ry land, a divine river flowing forth to
dry up the waters of many gods and idols,
but with streams of God-given doctrines, watering the world and drowning tares of deception in thy floods, and
freeing from adversities all those persuaded by thee in faith, O all-blessed Bartholomew,
thou Apostle of Christ the Lord.
Verse: Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

2) We the faithful, knowing thee to be a sun that rose in the East and that set in the West beyond in wondrous processionals made upon the waters, verily we keep the commemoration every year of thy most strange coming, which amazeth all; and for which cause we all pay homage to thy marvels and miracles, O all-laughted Bartholomew, thou Apostle of Christ the Lord.
Verse: Their sound hath gone forth into all the earth, and their words to the ends of the world.

3) Dead within thy tomb, thou didst become a traveler

on the sea, setting out whence the sun doth rise and

reaching its setting-place, journeying with Martyrs,

O unsettling day-star arisen in the Church of Christ,

all-wise Bartholomew, truly blest of God; and

there thou didst take up thy rest, thyself becoming most

wondrously rest from labors and pains for all

and redemption from ev'ry ill.

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4) Set a blaze in mind with shinings of divine light, thou wentest forth as a ray with that brilliant sun, divine Paul, who shed his light on all things in darkness; and with him, O Titus, didst thou deliver all the earth from the most heavy and darkest night of all. For this, we call thee blessed as a hierarch truly elect of God, an Apostle inspired of God, and our fervent ambassador.