As thou weptest most bitter tears while lamenting, O all pure Maid, He that from thy womb took flesh passing mind and thought showed thee compassion and mercy, and with dew He refreshed thy soul when He cried out as thy Son: Cease, O Mother, from weeping thus; for, O Virgin Maid, though I willingly suffer and shall die, yet shall I rise and glorify them that magnify thee with reverence.