When the Ewe-lamb, pure and undefiled, saw her own Lamb

When the Ewe-lamb, pure and undefiled, saw her own Lamb

willingly led to the slaughter as mortal man,

she cried out in mourning: O my Christ, dost

Thou make haste to bereave of her only Child

the Mother that bare Thee? Wherefore hast Thou

done this, O Redeemer of all men?

But I send up glorification,

praising Thy surpassing great goodness which transcendeth mind and speech, O Friend of man.