1) As a branch of Christ, the Vine of Life, thou wast dug about with a ploughing and tillage mysteriously wrought;

for on being pruned with labors of ascetic deeds, thou wast harvested with the sword of martyrdom also, mingling the divine wine of compunction for us all.

Being all now filled with its sweetness,

we keep feast with faith on thy sacred memory, O Father Clement blest of God.
2) When thou, as a priest, wast offering up that most dread and most perfect Sacrifice, which transcendeth this world, then wast thou thyself offered up as a sacrificial; and with ready and fervent heart, 

O wise Hierarch Clement, thine own blood didst thou commingle with thy Master's Blood, where with being sprinkled, O blest one, thou wast shown to be wholly sacred and completely pure, O wondrous man of God.
3) Thou didst sacrifice the Lamb of God, which doth take away all the sin of the world, O worthy blest, and which hath destroyed death and corruption utterly; offering Him, thou wast sacrificed, a victim without spot, and wast planted with Him in the likeness of His death, which bestoweth life in abundance; now hast thou attained to His Kingdom, O all-blessed Clement, wise in things divine.