1) With a daz- zling bright ra-di-ance, thou, O Mi-chael, dost stand be-fore the Three-Sun Di-vin- i-ty

with the Hosts on high, O Chief Com-mand-er, in joy ex-cla-ming: Ho-ly art Thou, O Lord,

God the Fa-ther in the heights; Ho-ly art Thou, the Word of God co-be-gin-ning-less; Ho-ly art Thou, Di-

vine and Ho-ly Spir-it: one Di-vin-i-ty, one Pow-er, One Glo-ry, Na-ture, and Sov-reign-ty.
2) Both thy visage is fiery, and thy beauty, astonishing; and since thou by nature art immaterial, thou dost traverse all the farthest parts, fulfilling the sovereign will of the Maker of all things, Michael, Chief of the Angels' Hosts, mighty in thy strength; and thou makest the temple honored with the holy name to be a wellspring of help and healings for maladies.
3) Thou Who makest Thy ministers flames of fire, as the Scripture saith, and Thine Angels spirits, O Lord, Thou hast shown forth as first among angelic ranks great Michael, the Chief of Hosts, who fulfilleth Thy commands with devoted obedience and who crieth out with a great voice the awesome and thrice-holy hymn of praise unto Thy glory with fear and trembling, O Word of God.