When it saw Thee nailed upon the Cross, then the sun, for fear of Thee, covered itself with darkness, O Lord,

and the Temple's veil, O Savior, then was rent in the midst, and the earth shook with violence;

the rocks in like manner rent with mightily trembling, not enduring to behold their Creator suffering unjustly on the holy Tree of His own will,

mocked by lawless men with brazen insolence.

Adapted by Dn. John El Massih

From the Octoechos
Thursday Vespers - Tone 2
Stichera at "O Lord, I have cried"
2) When Thou wast exalted on the Tree, the all-wicked serpent was utterly overthrown and laid low; utterly cast down upon the earth, he lieth dead, an unmoving and monstrous corpse; and Adam is set loose from the curse and saved is he that was condemned before. Hence, O Friend of man, we implore Thee:

Save us, have compassion upon all, and vouchsafe Thy Kingdom to us all, O Christ.
3) When Thou hadst been hanged up on the Wood by the lawless people, O Saviour, Who art the Life of all things, then the whole creation shuddered with exceeding fear; the dominion of death itself and kingdom of Hades wholly and completely vanished through Thy strength divine.

Then also our forefather Adam cried to Thee exultantly: Glory to Thy condescension, O Thou Friend of man.