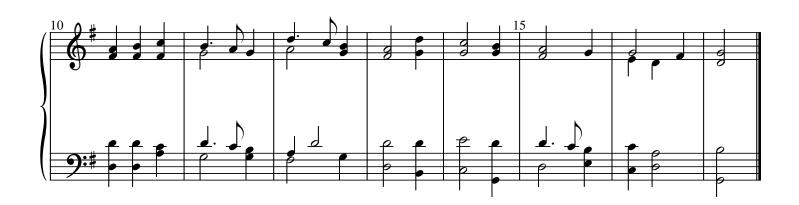
Martyr of God, whose strength was steeled





Martyr of God, whose strength was steeled To follow close God's only Son, Well didst thou brave thy battlefield, And well thy heavenly bliss was won!

Now join thy prayers with ours, who pray That God may pardon us and bless; For prayer keeps evil's plague away, And draws from life its weariness.

Long, long ago, were loosed the chains That held thy body once in thrall; For us how many a bond remains! O Love of God release us all.

All praise to God the Father be, All praise to Thee, eternal Son; All praise, O Holy Ghost, to Thee While never ending ages run.

10th Century Latin