

*On "Lord, I have cried..." these stichera, in Tone IV:*

The wondrous Habakkuk,  
receiving the effulgence of the Spirit,  
became wholly divine;  
and, seeing the dishonesty of the judges  
and their unjust judgment,  
he was displeased, exhibiting the rightness of the justice of  
Christ the Master  
with divine love and fervent thought,  
and he burned as one justly angered.

Standing on divine watch,  
the honoured Habakkuk  
heard the ineffable mystery  
of Thy coming unto us, O Christ,  
and he most openly prophesied  
the proclamation of Thee,  
foreseeing the all-wise apostles as steeds  
roiling the sea  
of the many nations of the gentiles.

Rejoicing in the Lord God thy Saviour,  
O divinely eloquent and glorious one,  
and filled with gladness,  
receiving the effulgence of heavenly radiance,  
and noetically illumined  
with deifying light,  
by thy supplications  
deliver from perils and misfortunes  
those who with faith celebrate  
thy most festive memory.