O Lord Jesus Christ our God, look down with Thy merciful eye upon the sorrow and greatly-painful cry of Thy children, abiding in the lands of Kievan Rus.

Deliver Thy people from war, make to cease the spilling of blood, and turn back the misfortunes set against them. Lead unto sanctuary those bereft of shelter, feed the hungry, comfort those who weep, and unite the divided.

Do Thou calm the agitation and discord in our American land, banish from us slander and conflict, murder and drunkenness, bitter disputes and scandals, and burn out of our hearts every impurity, conflict and evil, that again we all may love one another and abide, as one, in Thee, O Lord, our God, as Thou has commanded and directed us.

Grant peace to Thy Church and to Her children, that with one heart and one mouth we may glorify Thee, our Lord and Savior, unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Γ΄μι ιμιε χόμε εχε μάπε, πρήβρη μυμπημεμρίας τεοήμε ζκομε μα εκόρει η μησιοσολήβησημημε εξιμά κίσεικι κάμηχε.

Йзбави люди твой Ш междовсобным брани, оўтолій кровопролійтім, Швратій належацым бітды. Лишенным крова введій віз домы, алувцым напитай, плачвцым оўтітши, раздітленным совоквпій.

Μήρα цікви твоєй й вфрныма чадшма єм подаждь, да єдинтма сердцема й єдинтми оўсты прославима та, гда й спентела нашего, во втки вткшва, аминь.