What shall we now call you, O Saints of God? * Holy Cherubim, for Christ doth rest upon you at all times. * Six-wing’d Seraphim, in that ye glorified Him without cease. * Pure Angels, for ye showed your bodies nought but scorn; * and Powers, for ye work through wondrous miracles. * Your names are divers and manifold, but greater still are you gifts of grace. * O intercede * with the Saviour that our souls be saved.