

Blessed Martyr, may you prosper in your triumph-day
In which, o Pancras, the crown is given to you by the merits of your blood.

So, having defeated the judge and the torturer,
This day carried you from the darkness of the world
Up to Heaven
And gave you back to Christ.

Now consort of the bright angels
You shine clothed in a white robe
Which you, undeterred witness, have washed in streams of blood

When the minister of idolatry, armed with malignant laws,
Sought to compel you with steel and chains
To offer sacrifice to the pagans' gods.

Now assist us and gather the supplications of us who pray,
O persuasive advocate for our sin at the throne of the father.

May the Father, the Son, and their Spirit be with us,
May the truth-telling, the truth and their love be with us. Amen.