

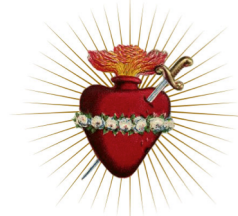
**Ⓞ how sad and afflicted was that blessed
Mother of the Only-begotten!**

O Mother, fountain of love, make me feel the power of your sorrow, that I may grieve with you

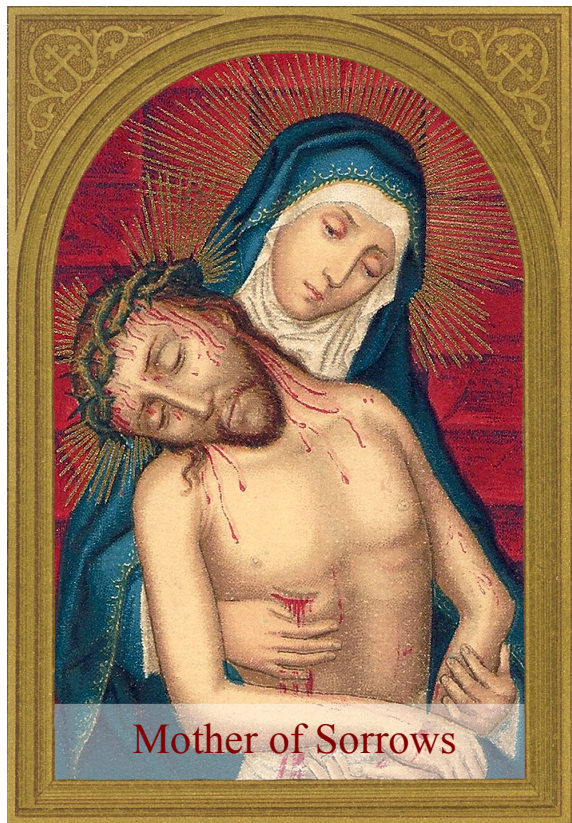
Come then, Mother, fount of love, make me feel the strength of your sorrow so that I may mourn with you

O Mother, fount of love, make me to feel the strength of your grief, so that I may mourn with you

Alas, Mother, fount of love, make me to feel the strength of those pains, that I may weep with thee



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