From the Heavens thy calling came, O all-lauded Procopius, as the preacher unto the nations had been called; being enlightened in mind, thou didst abandon the gloomy night of the idols to become for the faithful a shining light making all the world bright as day with the blazing and divine beams of thy venerable struggles, O boast and glory of martyred Saints.

2) O all-bless-ed Pro-co-pi-us, thou with ab-sti-nence

first of all hadst re-strained and bri-dled the

move-ments of the flesh; and then with brav-er-y

af-ter-wards, not spar-ing thy flesh at all,

thou to con-tests went-est forth in the All-ho-ly

Spir-it's might. Where-fore, hav-ing borne ev-'ry man-ner of

tor-ture, thou didst swift-ly rise to join the choirs in

Heav-en, wear-ing the crown of thy vic-to-ry.
3) Wonder-worthy Procopius, being armed with the precious Cross as a great commander invincible in war, thou with the streams of thy blood didst sink the whole army of thy foes; and thou madest to burst forth heavy showers of wondrous cures, drawing from the springs of the Savior; and all who are oppressed with the consuming flame of sufferings, thou dost refresh, O inspired of God.