O Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

O Thekla the most blessed, thou hast trampled the enemy in the wrestlings of thy struggle; crushing his tricks by thy martyrdom. Thou didst escape by running from Thymyris and didst become a bride of Christ, thy truly desired One. Confidant of Paul, equal to Stephen in the
struggle, O first among women martyrs of Christ:

Therefore, thou hast boldness with him; save our souls from dangers; we who keep thy memory most joyfully as a most high feast day.