1) As thou dost dance with those wise virgins in the courts of the Lord, thou hast received grace from thence to heal pains and diseases, O fair and modest Martyr, wise Paraskeva; thou hast also received the gift to drive away the foul spirits from all of them that draw nigh to thee with fervent faith.

2) Rending asunder the power of godless tyrant kings, thou, O most modest virgin, didst direct thy steps Godward, fearing not the blows of the
Nor heavy lead balls, nor the harrowing of thy flesh,
nor yet the fire, nor the cauldron that seethed with heat,
neither slaughter by the headsman's sword.

3) Having first tempered the body in thine ascetic toils, then in thy contest making thy mind harder than iron, thou wast shown to all as a glittering sword forged in Heaven and tried with pains like unto gold in a furnace and well approved,
comeley virgin and wise Martyr of Christ.