1) We know thee as a blazing sun that with spiritual rays of light maketh every part of the world exceeding bright, while dissipating the night of godless error; and for this cause, we keep feast on thy divine and light-bearing memorial; and as we revere the blest dust of thy relics, we all draw forth strength of soul to heal our ailments, O Martyr Julian blest of God.
2) Being scourged with the sting of whips, being terribly kicked about, being cast in prison in mockery and pains; again afflicted with change of place, enclosed with most savage beasts, thrown at last into the sea and receiving thy blessed end, drowning in the deep, thou didst never deny the Sovereign Master of all things, O boast of Martyrs, blissful and all blessed Julian.
3) When the woman of sacred mind saw thee brought to dry land again from the briny deep by the Spirit's helmsmanship, she then received and gave burial, O wise martyr Julian, to thy pure and undefiled body, which had tended much in great sufferings and had cast down the tyranny and power of the devil when it triumphed with the coworking of grace divine.