1) Thou didst rise up from the East like an exceedingly brilliant star, O Great Martyr Procopius, illumining all the world with thy godly wonders,

and with thine endurance of truly great and grievous pains,

and the magnificent splendor of thy fight. Today, therefore, we celebrate with love thy solemn memorial and thy light-bearing festival,

O prize-winner Procopius.
2) When thy body had been harrowed, O all-blessed Procopius; had been withered and spent in fire; in prisons had been shut up; when it had encountered every kind of torture, and then was cut up with the sword, it brought the heavenly Kingdom unto thee, where in thou now dost dance for joy, O much-contending and truly wise trophy-bearer of noble fame, thou companion of Angel choirs.
3) Thou through faith didst offer unto the Creator a multitude who fought sacredly for His sake; O godly Procopius, with them, thou wast numbered in the choirs of Martyrs when thou hadst overthrown the foe with manly courage, O wonderworthy Saint. We therefore call thee blessed as an allinvincible warrior, as a firm rock of bravery, and a champion of the Faith.