1) Since ye endured every manner of torment full of pain, ye both have borne off laurels full of splendor and brightness; O Hilary and Proclus, we therefore observe your all festive memorial with faith and longing, while asking you fervently: Intercede with God for all of us.

2) O blessed Proclus, thouarest the rending of thy flesh, as all the while foreseeing recom-penses eternal, the life in holy Paradise,
blessed repose, and the light that shall never wane;

wherein abiding, entreat that enlightenment

may be granted us who honor thee.

3) Shining like two brilliant stars, ye enlighten

all the world with the clear beams of wonders, as the

Lord's trophybearers, while banishing the darkness of

passions and pains, O wise Proclus and Hilary;

wherefore, we praise you in hymns with exceeding joy

as we celebrate your memory.