1) With the body of but a child, and the mind of a perfect man, thou didst shame the tyrant of weak and childish mind, O Martyr Kyrikos, showing manly courage; because of which, he most roughly dashed thee down at his judgment seat, killing thee, yet betrothing thee to the life that is ageless, unto which thou didst ascend completely covered with thine own blood warm upon thee still.
2) As a fruit-laden vine made ripe with the Good Spirit's watering, glorious Julitta, thou

now hast offered up him that sprang forth from thy

womb, thy youngling Kyrikos, sacrificed

when he truly was pressed out in the winepress of

martyrdom; with him, thou hast mixed and hast poured out the

wine of sweet compunction, making glad the hearts of

all them that keep your feast-day with fervent faith.
3) Undergoing great punishments, suffering tortures of every kind, thou in very truth didst bear all things patiently. And when, O wondrous Julitta, with thine own eyes thou didst behold thy son being put to death, thou didst bear double martyrdom; hence thou hast received double crowns from the Setter of the contest, Who with great almighty power maketh His athletes victorious.