1) When, O wonder-worker, thou hadst subdued all the passions
of the body with the reins of abstinence, thou didst wrap the
shining garment of dispassion round thy self; and, Father,
thou didst strip off all the wickedness of him that once stripped
naked our progenitors. O Kyriakos, in
endless joy thou now inhabitest Paradise. Do thou__
en-treat Christ the Savior that our souls__ be__ saved.
2) Bearing on thy shoulders the Cross of Christ, thou didst follow Him, while never turning back in mind or thought, but completely didst despise the fleeting pleasures of this life; and slaying all the passions of the fallen flesh with watchings all the night in earnest prayers and tears, thou didst receive grace to heal disease, O Kyriakos, most righteous Saint. Do thou enquire Christ the Savior that our souls be saved.
3) Dwell-ing in the de-sert, O right-eous one, thou, O Ky-ri-a-kos, mad-est bit-ter squill to be thy food; thus em-bit-ter-
ing thy sen-ses, thou didst cut out at the root the plea-sures of the soul, O bless-ed man of God, and there-fore Heav-en's joy re-ceived thee to it-self af-ter thine end-ing, since thou hadst lived up-on the earth with an An-gel's life. Do thou en-treat Christ the Sav-ior that our souls be saved.