Noble and victorious martyrs, you were revealed
in the final times as unwaning stars in the Church’s honored
firmament. You illumined all beneath the sun, O all-praised ones, with the splendor of your sufferings, destroying the darkness of deception. Therefore we celebrate your radiant and
sacred suffering in faith, // enriched by your intercession.

All-glorious two and forty martyrs of Christ, you were bound after a summary arrest and shut up in prison for a lengthy time. You were divine preservers of the faith, who refused
to submit to the commands of that infamous beast of evil fame.

Therefore he was enraged and slew you with the sword. Now you have

joyfully inherited higher things, joining yourselves to the heavenly

Kingdom.

Let us shout the praise of Constantine, Basses

Sticheron 3
and Callistus, Theodore and The-oph-il-us, and the rest of the
divine company of ath-letes, for they sacrificed them-selves with joy,
electing to die for the Life of all. Now they rest in the city
of the liv-ing God, entreating that on the day of judg-ment, //
we may find remission of sins and com-plete de-liv-er-ance.