The holy Martyrs bravely endured their present suffering;
they rejoiced in things hoped for but not yet seen. They said to each other:
“By stripping off our garments we have put off the old man.
The winter is cold and bitter, but Paradise will be warm and sweet.
The freezing is painful, but the reward will bring us joy. Let us not be defeated, O brothers! We suffer a little, but Christ will crown us with the laurel of victory.// He is our God and the Savior of our souls."

Sticheron 2

The holy Martyrs threw their clothes aside; fearlessly they
entered the lake and encouraged one another: "Remember that our fallen nature has been deprived of Paradise! Let us care nothing for our corruptible flesh today! The serpent once deceived us, handing over our bodies to death; now let us win resurrection for all! Let us scorn the ice and cold; let us hate..."
He is our God and the Saviour of our souls.”

The holy Martyrs accepted their torments with joy. They hurried to the frozen lake as to a comforting bath. They said: “We will not fear the bitter cold. Only let us
escape Gehenna's flames! Let a foot be burned, that it may
rejoice eternally! Let a hand be lost, offered to the
Lord in sacrifice! Let us not refuse death in the flesh!
Embrace death, and Christ will crown us with the laurel of victory! //
He is our God, and the Savior of our souls."