The streams of your wisdom were drawn from the spiritual clouds, pouring forth a fountain of Orthodoxy upon the world. We the faithful draw forth the sweetness from them, and we turn from the outpourings of heresy //
as from the bitter waters of Marah.

As your most pure body lay in the tomb, it did not decay in any way. It was found to be whole, O most blessed Nicesphorus. We bear it forth with zeal.

We rejoice, fed by the Orthodox faith, // and we bless you,
Sticheron 3

The Church, which is honored by the name of the

Apostles, received you, O most blessed one,

one, for through your godly deeds, you became a
temple of God. After your burial you are again
buried in a holy manner, // and you have buried
the foolish talk of the heretics.